

Who I'll Never Be

Atmosphere

She locked herself in that room
With a full view of a full moon
And this where she come to fly
When she wanna disappear from what's outside.
I try not to make it obvious
She doesn't know there's an audience.
These walls are ribbon thin
So it ain't my fault that I'm listenin'.
And I can make out every word
Cause she sing loud like a trapped bird
She looks out at the stars
When she writes songs on that guitar.

And every song you write without me,
Just another sad song to me.
And every song you write without me,
Sound like who I'll never be.

She picked up her instrument
And I don't know where I went.
I just close my eyes and float
Like I'm in there with her tryin' to hold all
The notes she hits, motionless,
A secret solo show she gives.
Sometimes she'll search for a line
And I wish I could give her one of mine.
But it would all unravel
If she found out I was in the shadows.
So I suppress what I obsess,
But your biggest fan wanna sing a duet.

Because every song you write without me,
Just another sad song to me.
And every song you write without me,
Sound like who I'll never be.

Familiar with the voice of the lonely,
Lost in the noise of the wind blowing,
Go ahead, girl, tell your story,
But the siren don't wail for holy.
Play your heart by strings,
With the parts you sing.
Can't wait to hear what tomorrow brings.
And if you ever get to smile,
I'll be right here tryin' to reconcile
My desire to admire your sadness.
You gonna rise from the fire and ashes.
And if it's all the same to you,
You oughta let me be the one to help change your tune

Cause every song you write without me,
Just another sad song to me.
And every song you write without me,
Sound like who I'll never be.