

You said enough, you said too much.  
You focus solely on her touch, and halcyon.  
In arguments set in stone  
In promises of what was once, you come undone.

If you take this away, I fade to black and disappear.  
If it's all a state of mind.

Give me something I can believe in  
Aaaah,  
What you say doesn't say that you mean it  
Aaaah,  
If I'm wrong well at least I know better  
Aaaah,  
Give me something I can believe in  
Aah,  
It's in your hands.

No war, no causes and effects  
No looking back and then regret  
of halcyon.

And I know I know I tried too much  
All the time I waste yeah I'm losing touch,  
All the timeeeeeeeeeee

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Aaaaaaa  
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