

# Where the Mind Wants to Go

I the Mighty

I'm just being honest, I need time to think  
You said let's take a week so we can figure out what we should be  
I wonder if you want him, I wonder if we're fake  
It's like we're trapped in the feedback, a cycle we can't seem to break  
Stuck in contemplation on the interstate

I feel you calling in my pocket  
But I don't think you would like what I would say right now  
The world, a constant stream of color out my window

If I fell asleep at the wheel, would you regret all of the things you said?  
I'd like to see how it feels with both of my eyes closed and one foot over the edge  
Cause I need more, oh, our lives are much too short  
And I don't wanna feel this anymore

Oh, woah, do you?

You ever think about how easy it'd be  
To turn this steering wheel an inch or two and meet the sea  
Oh, I never would, though it may be fun to believe  
It's just a sick little daydream

If I fell asleep at the wheel, would you regret all of the things you said?

I'd like to see how it feels with both of my eyes closed and one foot over the edge  
Cause I need more, oh, our lives are much too short  
I don't wanna feel this anymore

Take this away, the burden of us  
It's too heavy to hold it up  
Drifting slowly, closer to dust  
Still believing there's only one

Bleeding it out, bleeding it out,  
Bleeding it out, bleeding it out, bleeding it out  
Bleeding it out, bleeding it out, bleeding it out,  
Bleeding it out, bleeding it out

Still we try to pick up the pieces  
You shouldn't have to change yourself to make us work  
Well, I just want you to be happy regardless  
I will love you even if we're just energy

If I fell asleep at the wheel, would you regret all of the things you said?  
I'd like to see how it feels with both of my eyes closed and free fall over the edge

Cause I need more, oh, our lives are much too short  
And I don't wanna feel this anymore