

You run away but,
I don't know where you're running to.
You stay awake because you don't want the shadow to catch you.
No, you, you lied to me because you're own heart beat haunts you.
And there's only so much I can do.

So rest your weary soul,
And don't be afraid of growing old.
With flowers on your chest,
I want you to know you did your best.

I don't know quite what to do,
I've spent ten years waiting on you.
And my tolerance is thin for these ultimatums and disappointments.
If the past means more to you than letting it go,
Then just let me go too.
Cause there's only so much I can do.

So, rest your weary soul,
And don't be afraid of growing old.
With flowers on your chest
I want you to know you did your best.

You've given me no option but to be alone,
But I've learned so much and grown so strong that I thank you
For being so cold.
You've given me a broken family,
But it's okay,
I was never much of a son or a brother anyway.

Rest your weary soul,
Don't be afraid of growing old.

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray my heart will find some peace,
If I should die before I find the reasons I should wake.
Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray my heart will find some peace,
If I should die before I find the reasons I should wake.