

# Metadata

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You don't have to say a thing  
You don't have to share the pain I'd bring  
And I don't need to see through walls  
When the metadata says it all

Postin' pictures  
Smiles and beaches  
Tennis shoes and matchin' T-shirts  
It's out of my hands but it's in my phone  
When the metadata says it all

Faith in timin'  
Some go your way and others stay in place  
I'll be fightin'  
Pain and the patience  
Pain and the patience

What more can I do now but hold on strong  
Take it day by day, it's all your call  
I know silence when it's standin' tall  
And the metadata says it all

Faith in timin'  
Some go your way and others stay in place  
I'll be fightin'  
Pain and the patience  
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