

# I Keep Turning Off Lights

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Staring into space, I try to convince myself  
It doesn't really matter that I'm living your life not mine,  
Then holding my head up high  
I swallow hard and ask myself why,  
How is it I find myself here with you?

I keep turning off lights,  
And getting under covers  
Caught up in your nights,  
Crying for the answers  
Oh, I keep turning off lights,  
Rolling with the thunder  
Fighting for my life,  
Crying for the answers  
Oh, I keep turning off lights.

What is this need I have for giving too much?  
Then I feel guilt for never ever taking enough,  
I keep making the same mistakes  
How much more do I have to take?  
I'd rather die than have to face the night.

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Oh, I keep turning off lights.

I can't hide, I can't run  
I don't know who I'm really running from,  
I guess I know I'm trying to avoid myself  
I keep turning off lights.

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