

Is this our threshold
Is this all we'll ever know
Cause if this is as far as we go
Why do we dream of
Versions that don't exist
As if there was something we missed

Why doesn't this feel like an ending

I guess we've run out of pages, pages
So why are we wasting?
Time repeating what's been said
When we've run out of pages, pages
Why are we wasting?
Time repeating what's been said

All through the crashes
Couldn't help but still believe
That we were somewhere under the rubble
Pushed you to pull me
Now it all seems so naive
Cause we got lost in the shuffle

And this doesn't feel like an ending

I guess we've run out of pages, pages
So why are we wasting?
Time repeating what's been said
When we've run out of pages, pages
Why are we wasting?
Time repeating what's been said
When we've run out of pages
When we've run out of pages
Why are we wasting?

I guess we've run out of pages, pages
So why are we wasting?
Time repeating what's been said
When we've run out of pages, pages
Why are we wasting?
Time repeating what's been said
When we've run out of pages