

How Many

Altons, The

How many bottles?
In the middle we're broken
We're broken
You're going nowhere
If you're a little soft spoken
Soft spoken
Time's running out
What's left? There's nothing
Holding on losing it slowly
Slowly
Don't lose yourself
The doors wide open
Making it seem like it's easy
Easy

Long way back

Silence screaming loud
When there's nobody around

How many bottles
In the morning were open?
Were open?
There's no moving forward
Just sitting lost in confusion
Confusion
My mind's away
It's drifting further
Wondering where will it take me
Take me
There's no one else
The doors wide open
Making it seem like it's easy
Easy

Long way back

Silence screaming loud
When there's nobody around
Now there's nobody around