

Truth is, I don't know where home is
Is it in your queen size bed or is it all in my head?
I can't find the words to tell you how I've felt since you left
Your room, It feels so empty with out you
To keep me anchored to the faith that I had
Never thought that all this distance was gonna hurt me so bad

I lay here all on my own
This seventh story, I'm sorry I never tried to stop you

We'll let this sink in at the wrong time
We've got concrete on the both of our feet
And I know it's not the way you pictured things
This pressure's finally taking it's toll on my soul
(We're fading faster every second I know)
It's so cold
(Carry the burden of the undertow)
We'll let this sink in at the wrong time

I guess I'm alright to pretend
That everything's going to work out fine
Like we go through the motions, flight times after time
I get angry
Woebegone, by the way I feel
So empty
Need you here to combat the fear
That I'll lose you, too soon, I can't take indecision so just follow through

I stayed here for you

I just don't know what to do

Know that's my favourite fucking line

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Sink in at the wrong time