

Falling Asleep

Born Without Bones

Do your ideals rust in the rain?
Do you feel our lives are oh so plain?
Genuine lies, an admission to doubt
There's wisdom in knowing that we know nothing about ourselves
And we crash and burn

What's there to say if you can't say it?
And if I can't explain it, how do I expect you to change it?
I thought you could read my mind but I don't think you have the
patience or the time to read the signs

Every time I try to I can't breathe
And when I write you it's cause I can't speak
I don't say what I want cause I want what you're not and I'm fa
lling asleep

And when you go to Seattle in May I hope it rains up and down o
n your parade
Just like you did on all my good days and I put this all on you
but I got to
Trust myself that I won't drown in another shallow pool again l
ike you
And maybe one day just one day feel what I think and think what
I feel

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