

Irrational

Cavetown

I put a box in my closet full of things that I've loved
Sometimes I can't bear to look at it cause I won't deserve
What I find, I tell myself this every single time
Cause I'm not strong enough, not strong enough for this
Yeah

I'll sing until my skin starts to feel something
I'll breathe again and again until the beat starts to mean some
thing

It's not a lot of fun to think about
Everyone you're letting down
A sickness so incredible

You know it's all irrational
You know it's so irrational