

Offer An End

Cloud Nothings

Who are you now, I don't know where you've been
Isn't it time to offer an end
Everyone knows that I'm not here at all
We're being apart to practice being alone

'Cause sometimes the truth feels worse
But it has a need, a need to be heard

Who am I now, do you know where I've been
Isn't it time to bring this all to an end
'Cause everyone knows that you're not there at all
It's better to be alone than wait for the fall

'Cause sometimes the truth feels worse
But it has a need, a need to be heard
Sometimes the truth, oh the truth feels worse
But it has a need, a need to be heard

Where is this going why are you waiting on me
The life we had was good but now it's gone free
It doesn't take this long to realize
That the light has traveled from your mind
And nothing we say can bring it back from the deep

'Cause sometimes the truth feels worse
But it has a need, a need to be heard
Sometimes the truth, oh the truth feels worse
But it has a need, a need to be heard

'Cause nothing's gonna change
Nothing's gonna change

'Cause the truth, oh the truth feels worse
The truth, oh the truth feels worse
The truth, oh the truth feels worse
The truth, oh the truth feels worse