

On Your Worst Day

Copeland

I've been calm inside these white walls for a while now
Just longing to feel the stretch out of my wingspan
Can I breathe in the wind for a moment before I lie down
Rest my eyes in some wild garden

And somehow they'll see
That we're still dancing when the fake white lights blink on
When the music fades to static
And we're still swaying
When the wolves are circling
Cause I need you better than them

You never kiss me when we're dancing
You just grab my shoulders trying to wake me up
I'm always stuck inside a moment (stuck inside a moment)
Held tight, held tight
Fast to your hand I'm a crashing passenger
Since the last time it felt right

I think you might be mistaken
Like you've confused me with someone else
But it sounds so lovely when you say that

It's like sometimes I fear you just don't know what you're saying
But I know you better than that

I just want to make you smile
On your worst day
I just want to make you cake
For your birthday
For your birthday

Hey lover
Come over here
I'm certain
I just want to make you smile
On your worst day
On your worst day
On your worst day
On your worst day
On your worst day
On your worst day
On your worst day
On your worst day

I just want to make your smile
On your worst day