

Saddest Song

Easyworld

Won't you look out to that horizon
The ships almost sailed away
They all disappear like promises we'll all be so different
Oh but there's a day behind the darkness

They're drawing the bigger pictures
They're drawing the friendly fire
They're drawing upon a lifetime of ugly experience
Don't you leave me at the last time of asking

There's nothing serious
Enough for this for this
There's nothing serious
Enough for this

It's easy to count your blessing
It's easy to soldier on
It's easy to make the best of the bad situation
It's easy for me to smile and say hold on

There's nothing serious
Enough for this for this
There's nothing serious
Enough to lose tomorrow

I wish for a choir of angels
I wish for a second chance
I wish for an opportunity to have said something simple like do
n't leave
Or to catch you at the last time of asking

There's nothing serious
Enough for this for this
There is nothing serious
Enough to lose tomorrow