

Sour

Echosmith

I color the walls so I can watch the paint dry
Time is a myth so I just let the clock die
The waiting is breaking and it's taking its toll
A kiss on the lip and crack in the soul

If we keep pushing our luck
It's gonna catch up

It's sweet but it's bitter
You're gone for the winter
It's a worry of mine

Like lemons in water
It's a hit of the sour
Just day old wine

I don't wanna act like these butterflies aren't my worries coming to life

Like lemons in water
It's a hit of the sour
But not the good kind

Hours away from being miles apart
You're taking a plane and you're taking my heart
It's such a shame that nowhere feels like home
What's there to gain if we're sleeping alone

If we keep pushing our luck
It's gonna catch up

It's sweet but it's bitter
You're gone for the winter
It's a worry of mine

Like lemons in water
It's a hit of the sour
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Like lemons in water
It's a hit of the sour
But not the good kind

I'm picking my battles
And you're picking me up, piece by piece

I'm missing the point cuz
I'm bottling up all these memories

I keep on thinking that you'll be home
Cuz I know that's where you wanna be

Like lemons in water
It's a hit of the sour
But not the good kind

There's blood in the water
I don't wanna drift farther
So I'll see you tonight

It's sweet but it's bitter
You're gone for the winter
It's a worry of mine

Like oil and water
It's the heat of the summer
It doesn't sit right

I don't wanna act like these butterflies aren't my worries coming to life

Like lemons in water
It's a hit of the sour
But not the good kind