

## Freshman Year

Everyday Sunday

Once again the sunrise ends your day  
I can't come over  
All you want is silence anyway  
But your tears are beautiful  
The couch is stained from your make up  
I wonder, when you wake up  
Will you remember all their lies?

You say that this is freedom  
But maybe this ain't real  
You say you're tired of chasing the stars  
But here's a new beginning  
It's your freshman year  
And you don't even know who you are

You fell in love on the freeway  
Where the music leads your feet  
But then you turned the other way  
Down another street  
It's like playing games when we were young  
You pretend this isn't wrong  
And I guess I'll pretend I'm blind

In the mirror I see your face  
Together we can leave this place  
Mercy set us free tonight  
I give myself back  
You give yourself back  
We give ourselves away