

People Wither

Feng Suave

Come, get up, they say it's morning
And if you're not the one it's dawning for
There hasn't ever been a day more opportune
To sit out than this one
Just let the sun pour in through the window for no one
'Cause I
I know how you feel

"Things happen for a reason"
Is what we're always told
For a moment I believed it
But now it's getting old
If your dreams are taking beatings
I'll join you on the floor
You had best believe that

Nobody owes you closure
How I wish someone had told me that
Everywhere you go is where you are
There you are
And all you bring is all that you're running from
And I
I know how it feels

"Things happen for a reason"
Is what we're always told
For a moment I believed it
But now it's getting old
If your dreams are taking beatings
I'll join you on the floor
I know all your present feelings are gonna see you off
...

It'll be okay
All people wither in the cold winter weather...