

Honest

Fickle Friends

Help me out
I can't read your mind
Maybe you should try being honest
Stop pretending everything's alright
Space between
Nervous nights in the blue light
All I wanna say is let's talk it out
The road to healing starts with a rewind

And oh all the distance we feel's
Getting worse over time
And I'm just trying to cope and you don't know
That nothing ever changes with you and I
Da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da
Nothing ever changes with you and I

Carry on
Don't give up 'til we're done trying
Maybe we should try being honest
The road to healing starts with a rewind