

Turn the light off  
And file these thoughts away for a day  
Turn the light off  
He files his thoughts away for a day

Take our time off  
Better to hear the way that you say  
Take our time off  
Better to hear the way that you say

She read his fortune  
Two years and you're free upon completion  
I'll try my hardest  
Just don't confuse me with my confessions

The final season  
He hoped for a crowd at his reception  
He weighed his options  
And left them behind for no good reason

I'm not changing these thoughts at all  
The way that we answer the things that we're told  
No I'm not changing these thoughts at all  
The way that we answer the things that we're told  
So turn the light off, I'll end with a perfect splash, today