

The Weight

Finish Ticket

Always beginning
Oh, how the end is taunting us
And now these broken promises begin to show
It may be misfortune or maybe we just failed to see our own
Lack of ambition

Stabbed with my sharp words
They rustle through your ears and out your eyes
In a look that I can't recognize
So I asked for forgiveness, but I played that card last week
So here we are and my sorry eyes won't get me far

Everybody turned their back on me
I don't ever want, I don't ever wanna be
Lonely in your arms, carried
I don't ever want, I don't ever wanna be
The weight on your shoulders

My doubts
They are frequent
Upon the routes I've traveled on and paved false realities
And aren't we all somewhat the same
Once we were not sure
Convinced that we'd do greater things
The chance just never surfaced

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I don't ever want, I don't ever wanna be
Lonely in your arms, carried
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The weight on your shoulders

Oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-ah
Oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-ah

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