

You woke up from a dream
Years ago, you were all alone
Acrylics and stained sheets
Never accounted for

I stayed up with you all night
Years ago, only down the hall
Lost my charm with the wine
When I said I need you

You might not think it's so bad
But I've been living like I'm never going to heaven
I'm not sure if I took four, or if I took seven
But I feel something else

You might not think it's so sad
I've been feeling just like a rolling stone
I made a living out of dying alone
Trying to be something else

And one day, if you come back
I'll be around for awhile if it sticks
Or trade it off for a temporary fix
Until there's nothing left