

Timeline

hey, nothing

Couldn't find the words
Couldn't find the right time
We just existed on a separate timeline
When I get home, you go out
I drive by, your lights are out

Oh, how I'd love to get to know you
Though I pretend to ignore you
It's a game of being forward
It's all the same, I guess

Couldn't find the words
I couldn't find the right time
I wanna be part of your timeline
And It's all the same without a name
I wanna be part of your timeline
But it's not the right time

I talked to Jack, he said he knew you
Said you'd be back in about a week or two
You'll get back I'll be gone
You're landing in while I'm taking off
And I'm down for Denver
Will I see you through the window of your plane?
Guess it'll be September before I ever learn your name

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I guess I'll never get to meet you
Why does it hurt so much to leave you?
I guess I'll never get to meet you
Why do I feel like I need to?
I guess I'll never get to meet you
When I come back will I forget you?
I guess I'll never get to meet you
Why does it hurt so much to leave you?
(1, 2, 3, 4)

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