

The Point

Hidden in Plain View

My voice is tired I can barely speak a whisper
These words clear our minds
And these broken bottles and glasses
Heal our lives
So drinks to the skies and blood to your eyes
This rooftop is understanding
Swallow your pride or choke till you die
Cause this fall is unforgiving

So call on your angels to catch your fall tonight
I'm crawling on my hands
Pouring out my insides

I'll wait for you
Hoping you change your mind
Hoping is all I can do

These days are tired
And these nights are overwhelming
As we spoke through silence
A routine silence with nothing more to say except
Drinks to the skies and blood to your eyes
I'll be understanding tonight

I'll wait for you
Hoping you change your mind
Hoping is all I can do

I'm dying cause you're leaving
Hopes abandoned and my heart still beating
But I never gave up trying
I did everything for you
I did everything