

I.C.U.

Holy Holy

I dream of you you dream of me
Out where the highway meets the sea
I hear the city's beautiful
I have a friend she said it's cool if we stay

I dream of you you dream of me
I lie awake sometimes and think
Of all the lives that could have been
Is there a way that we could have made something?

But you can't
Live like that
In the past
When you run it back
It's a trap
When you catch yourself
In the cracks

And you know you can't
Double track
When you live like that
In the past
When you run it back
It's a trap
When you catch yourself
In the cracks

You dream of me while I dream of you
Sleep is the only place I see you
Out where the time's impossible
Out where our minds go wandering on their own

You dream of me while I dream of you
I lie awake sometimes like you do
Feeling the way that all of us do
Is there a way we that could have made it through?

But you can't
Live like that
In the past
When you run it back
It's a trap
When you catch yourself
In the cracks

And you know you can't
Double track
When you live like that
In the past
When you run it back
It's a trap
When you catch yourself
In the cracks
When you catch yourself

If I had been kinder
If I had been wiser

If I could have made my heart
Light as the sky above

If you could have told me
There when you were holding me
If I could have made my heart
Wide enough to hold your love

If I had been kinder
If I had been wiser
If I could have made my heart
Wide enough to hold your love
Wide enough to hold your love
Wide enough to hold your love

If I could have made my heart
Wide enough to hold your love

If I could have made my heart
Light as the sky above

If it's getting harder
Things were never easy
Leave it on the highway
Take me to the beaches

If I could have made my heart
Light as the sky above

If it's getting harder
Things were never easy
Leave it on the highway
Take me to the beaches