

## Thinking, Pt. 2

Hotel Books

And I've been thinking  
What you could be  
What you could be  
(If you weren't stuck in love with me)  
And I've been thinking  
What you could be  
What you could be  
(If you weren't stuck loving me)

I want you to be the broken melody  
To the song I sing to my children when they sleep  
I wish you knew how to hate me  
So I wouldn't have to chase after anything  
This end of the second I decided I wanted to chase a dream  
When I decided I wanted to break through this seed  
So darling, let's sleep with the lights on  
So the demons can find us and fight us when we sleep  
So at least we won't think about the way we're fighting each other  
Another bothered cop  
When you learn that you could finally fall asleep  
When you learn to love another

And I've been thinking  
What you could be  
What you could be  
(If you weren't stuck in love with me)  
And I've been thinking  
What you could be  
What you could be