

Ceasefire

Howie Day

Like I told you before
They're just thoughts running through my head
Now the tables have turned
It's our memories instead
Maybe you're gone forever
Some other time
You're somewhere across the great divide

Carried all the way to heaven
I know I've been wrong before
Carried all the way to heaven
Maybe there's a way to the heart of my desire
For a ceasefire

All I wanted to say
Were the thoughts running through my head
Now the lesson is learned
Everything remains unsaid
Now that you're gone
Yesterdays can't leave me alone
Just a feeling of losing all control

You're carried all the way to heaven
You know I've been wrong before
Carried all the way to heaven
Maybe there's a way to the heart of my desire
For a ceasefire

Maybe I'm ordinary, maybe I'm not
Somehow you have to carry on in your heart

Oh, come on
No, no, come on

You're carried all the way to heaven
Maybe there's a way I've been wrong before
Carried all the way to heaven
Maybe there's a way I've been waiting for you
Carried all the way, carried all the way
You've been carried all the way, carried all the way
To a ceasefire