

Letters From Nowhere

Hurt

Okay, I think it's just the last thing that you think about
But if you think about it, think about me losing my mind
I know you used some excuse that you figured out
If you'll excuse me, you're here and you're in my way
You're in my way
You're in my way
You're in my way

I started using but the booze would make me paranoid
And what's the use? Cause I'm a loser and I'm losing my mind
Some say it's okay
Cause clean living's just a phase and you're on your way
You're on your way
You're on your way
You're in my way

Cause I can see you from up here
From this no-place that I've found
I know your lost cause I'm looking down
Til a miracle appears
But a miracle from here
Is nowhere close
To no one's hope from nowhere land

You start to wonder if the wonder meant more wonderful
You start to think but then the thing became too typical
You start to use, I know you only wanted one more
One more mistake
And you're in your way
You're in your way
You're in your way
You're in your way

Cause I can see you from up here
From this no-place that I've found
I know you're lost cause I'm looking down
Til a miracle appears
But a miracle from here
Is nowhere close
To no one's hope from nowhere land

So can you feel me from back here?
I know there's no place that's been found
When you're up you ain't comin' down
Til your miracle appears
But a miracle my dear
Is here below
Cause miracle don't come to nowhere