

How's It Gonna Be

I Call Fives

I'm only pretty sure that I can't take anymore
Before you take a swing
I wonder, what are we fighting for?
When I say out loud, "I want to get out of this"
I wonder, is there anything I'm going to miss?

I wonder, how's it going to be when you don't know me?
How's it going to be when you're sure I'm not there?
How's it going to be when there is no one there to talk
to?
Between you and me
Cause I don't care
How's it going to be?
How's it going to be?

Where we used to laugh, there's a shouting match
Sharp as a thumbnail scratch
A silence I can't ignore
Like the hammock by the doorway we spent time in
Swing's empty, I don't see lightning like last fall
When it was always about to hit me

I wonder, how's it going to be when it goes down?
How's it going to be when you're not around?
How's it going to be when found there was nothing
between you and me?
Cause I don't care
How it's going to be?

How's it going to be when you don't me anymore?
How's it going to be?
I want to get myself back in again
The soft dive of oblivion
I want to taste the salt of your skin
The soft dive of oblivion, oblivion

How's it going to be when you don't know me anymore?
How's it going to be?
How's it going to be?
How's it going to be?