

Smoke Signals

In Her Own Words

I'm setting smoke signals again cause I'm sick of fighting on
It's another losing battle that I wish I could've won
I feel stuck today, my heart's taped to my gut today and
I think I'm in over my head

Feels like I'm broken in the worst way
There's a problem with the way I handled everything
It never mattered in the first place
But I'm stuck here in the middle of an awful dream

I guess it'll all get better, and I'll pull myself together
Got drunk on everything you said (on everything you said)
You've seen my best intentions, trying to mend these fences
Woke up in a panic of the bathroom floor again

Holding on to what you've said

Feels like I'm broken in the worst way
There's a problem with the way I handled everything
It never mattered in the first place
But I'm stuck here in the middle of an awful dream

Feels like I'm broken in the worst way
There's a problem with the way I handled everything
It never mattered in the first place
But I'm stuck here in the middle of an awful dream

Sick of feeling broken in the worst way
And sick of feeling empty all the time (I'm sick of feeling empty all the time)
I need to feel the weather on my skin, so I can feel alive again
I don't have a place to hide

Feels like I'm broken in the worst way
And I'm sorry for the way I handled everything
It never mattered in the first place
But I'm stuck here in the middle yeah I'm stuck here in a dream

Feels like I'm broken in the worst way
There's a problem with the way I handled everything
It never mattered in the first place
But I'm stuck here in the middle of an awful dream