If I had eyes in the back of my head I would have told you that You looked good
As I walked away

If you could've tried to trust the hand that fed You would've never been hungry But you never really be

The more of this or less of this or is there any difference or are we just holding onto the things we don't have anymore

Sometimes time doesn't heal

No not at all

Just stand still

While we fall

In or out of love again I doubt I'm gonna win you back

When you got eyes like that

It won't let me in

Always looking out

Lot of people spend their time just floating
We were victims together but lonely
You got hungry eyes that just can't look forward
Can't give them enough but we just can't start over
Building with bent nails we're
falling but holding, I don't wanna take up anymore of your time
Time time time

Sometimes time doesn't heal
No not all
Just stand still
While we fall
In or out of love again I doubt I'm gonna win you back
When you got eyes like that
It won't let me in
Always looking out
Always lookin