

When You Stop

July Talk

You draw a sketch of yerself up in the sky
Hand it to me with a look of defeat in yer eye
Don't concern myself with how yer portrayed
I gravitate to the ones where yer looking away
So messed up on the feeling that you'll never change
I don't hesitate but I don't want to say what you need

When you stop you'll find out what yer running from
Running from
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Running from

Can't keep up with keeping up with the time
The loss of a light
The trials of trying to survive
And I know that the pain that you feel is yer own
And there's nothing to say
But I wish I could take it away

When you stop you'll find out what yer running from
Running from
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Running from

You say you feel
You don't believe in anything and it doesn't matter anyway
You say you feel there's no one listening
Been hearing that a lot these days

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