

Quiet Hours

Letdown.

Two years yesterday, you ran away
Leaving nothing but meaning and trouble, I
How do I wipe away? Was it all yesterday?
Takes me back through the years

But don't get me started on words when you left me alone
In the dark and the cold, although I've been there before
And the days become shorter, the nights become longer
And I'm still here
No, and I'm still here
And I'm still here

So lay me down and bury me softly
And bury me in the ground
And wake up now, just do what you gotta
Just do what'll make you proud

And I know I'm so far from perfect, most days feel I'm worthless
'Cause this life ain't worth it, but this life's not worthless
And all these expressions lead me through depression
While taking the masses and drinking the last of us here
The last of us here, here (Ohh)

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And you're not alone
We all wanna die sometimes
We all wanna cry sometimes
No one gets out alive
And you're not alone
We all wanna run away
We all wanna last till the days go cold
But this life is perfect
And you're not alone