

Didn't Know Love

Mipso

Sitting on a bench here, thinking 'bout the temperature
Wondering if the anchors call for rain
Why would I return here, just to crash and burn here
All this place has offered me is pain

Nothing to report here, just a rusty port here
Still an empty dock that needs a nail
Thinking as I sit here, it's hard to just forget here
How can you feel wind and not see sails
It's colder than it looks outside
And I got nothing but time

I thought love would make it easy
I didn't see failure in the cards
Each time the river bends, we're farther from the start
I didn't know love would make it hard

What does an old guitar say?
What does a deck of cards say?
How does an empty barstool pass the time?
The way this feeling feeds me
I almost think it needs me
You can't fill old bottles with new wine

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