

Silver Lining

MisterWives

Eyes, double vision
Tryna see what is missing
Forgive the bad decisions
'Cause bitterness is a crutch

Looking for heaven
Like some kind of adolescent
Counting up all the lessons
Feeling further out of touch

Admit you like how it hurts just a little
Happiness always felt like a riddle
Try to find silver lines
Tell everyone you're fine
But you don't know anyone who is

Never comfortable in the middle
Always high or low never level
Living on borrowed time
So you say that you're fine
But you don't know anyone who is
Is
You don't know anyone who is
Is
You don't know anyone who is