I've been waiting for a good day
I've been holding back long enough
I've been hurting to tell you some things
it's not the falling of the temperature
that's making all our bones run cold
it's the breeze you make
the presence felt when you're around me

And it feels like I'm at an all-time low slightly bruised and broken from our head on collision
I've never seen this side of you another tragic case of feeling bruised and broken form our head on collision
I've never seen this side of you another tragic case

And I'm still waiting for a good day
I think I've held this long enough
I think it's safe to tell you some things
it's not just what you say to people
and it's not the way you look at me
it's the way you present yourself
for all your worst critics to see

And it feels like I'm at an all-time low slightly bruised and broken from our head on collision
I've never seen this side of you another tragic case of feeling bruised and broken form our head on collision
I've never seen this side of you another tragic case

Then you were gone
you were gone
all this time you just didn't know it yet
you were gone
all this time you just didn't know it yet
you were gone

And it feels like I'm at an all-time low slightly bruised and broken form our head on collision
I've never seen this side of you another tragic case of feeling bruised and broken from our head on collision
I've never seen this side of you another tragic case another tragic case another tragic case of feeling bruised and broken another tragic case and I've been still waiting for a good day Istill waiting for a good day