

Honey

nothing,nowhere.

Passed out in Santa Fe
Right before before I play
I'm starting to feel my age
TV and aspartame
Don't know the time or day
It all just feels the same

Is it real life
Or a dream state
Now I don't know
One streetlight
In the small town
That I call "home"
Feeling different
Feel the distance
Through the cell phone
And I tried to
Yeah I tried to
Stay afloat

Will you carry me
Will you carry me to bed
Can you talk me down
'Til I step off the ledge
When I fall apart
Will you pick up the pieces?
When you say you love me
Tell me that you mean it

And when I can't stop
And when I can't stop

And it takes time
More than we have
I'm not enough
So I'm nodding off
And Hilary
I need your love

I separate to come undone
Your lips taste just like honey
You took the pain right from me
Your lips taste sweet like sugar
If I could have stayed I would've