

You And The Pen

Paradise Fears

5 AM sleep won't come
You're drowning in your thoughts
Of broken hearts and shattered dreams
See, your faith ain't what it seems
You're in a daze
Your mind's a blaze With your insecurities
You're sick of where you are and where you've been
So you pick up a pen

And you write your rights
And you write your wrongs
You write 100 different verses to 1000 different songs
It's you VS the paper as you slowly pour your heart
Your doubt grows larger and then you start to cry
On these open wounds
Self-inflicted words
That cause you to hate
Everything that you are
Throw your hands in the air
Couldn't muster a prayer
You start to die
Man, I know where you've been
When it's just You and the Pen

Your hope is weak
Your dreams deceased
This emotional show and tell
Has left you out of hope
And out of luck
Your whole life is shot to Hell
So all that's left
Is little words
Only scribbles to tell your story
You write of love
You write of hate
You write of all your faded glory
And you write your rights
And you write your wrongs
You write 100 different verses to 1000 different songs
It's you VS the paper as you slowly pour your heart
Your doubt grows larger and then you start to cry
On these open wounds
Self-inflicted words
That cause you to hate
Everything that you are
Throw your hands in the air
Couldn't muster a prayer
You start to die
Man, I know where you been

I've started to cry
On my open wounds
Self-inflicted words
That caused me to hate
Everything that I am
Threw my hands in the air
Couldn't muster a prayer

I've started to die

But then you pick yourself up

Put your feet on the ground

Blink back your tears

And take a good look around

Man, I've there before

When everything seems so wrong

The truth of it is, that's what led to this song

Hey, man, I know were you've been

You're not alone in the end

'Cause you've got me and the pen