Hard advice and a weight on my chest
When did our love start holding its breath?
And why, why do these pictures feel ancient all covered in dust?
And why, why these memories fading, 'cause darlin', that's us

Do we fight through the madness
Hold tight through the sadness
Or do we all do we all just sink like a stone?
Can we cut through the darkness
To the place where we started?
Or do we all, do we all run out of rope?
Does anyone ever drift back together?

Stuck in a broken cold moment in time
Can we evolve or does it just die?
And why, why when I see your face, does it glimmer with home?
And why, why do we both just surrender to let love go?

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