

# Conditions

Point North

So here's a different story  
With it a different ending  
Somewhere between the plot  
It started with a sorry  
A sudden sense of trusting  
Moving forward just to stop

Maybe someday  
I'll let you back inside  
So what?  
Too late  
Not keeping you in mind  
I was afraid you wouldn't let go  
Hope you're better on your own  
Maybe someday  
You'll be better on your own

So what the fuck's your hurry  
How can I see what's [?]  
You never read between the lines  
If every situation leads to worse conditions  
There's sacrifice in every line

Maybe someday  
I'll let you back inside  
So what?  
Too late  
Not keeping you in mind  
I was afraid you wouldn't let go  
Hope you're better on your own  
Maybe someday  
You'll be better on your own

Another empty night  
Another empty night  
You never read between the lines

Maybe someday  
I'll let you back inside  
So what?  
Too late  
Not keeping you in mind  
I was afraid you wouldn't let go  
Hope you're better on your own  
Maybe someday  
You'll be better on your own  
Maybe someday  
I'll let you back inside  
So what?  
Too late  
Not keeping you in mind  
I was afraid you wouldn't let go  
Hope you're better on your own  
Maybe someday  
You'll be better on your own

Woah woah

Hope you're better on your own  
Woah woah  
Hope you're better on your own