

Dead Ends

Radical Face

Hello, Hope, it's been a while
I thought I was damned to watch life through my hands
Now I'm not in the place I thought I'd be
Makes looking back a whole lot simpler

I thought that I could be the difference
I thought I could outsmart all the pain
But like life advice that's scrawled across a bathroom stall
It wasted everyone's time

So now I'm saying goodbye
And I'm learning to fend for myself
Now, we started playing with fire
Believing that it would just keep us warm
Well, there's no need to run
When you're traveling down the wrong road
No, yeah... there's no need to run
When you're traveling down the wrong road

Can't see the forest for the trees
Heard it plenty of times, but now I know what it means
If you hold too tight you're bound to lose
The very things you've decided are precious

Now I've learned I'm not so special
No need to carry all that weight
You don't have to ask if you're allowed to fall apart
So now I just say:

There ain't no fixing this, but I like that you tried
Sometimes the hardest part is being right
There ain't no helping me, but I like that you lied
Sometimes it's worth the burn marks to feel the light

And I don't wanna know why
I just want to know how to move on now
The past is buried in time
And the future's an anxious invention
Oh, and you never arrive
Unless you accept your dead ends
Yeah, you will never arrive
Unless you make peace with your dead ends