I don't like the steps I took
To get to look into your deepest feelings
But I don't like the place I'm in
Head space within the hardwood and the ceiling

'Cause if I'm restless then why do I
I want nothing but to rest my soul?
And I don't get this and I know why
You see sometimes things are just beyond control

But I don't mind
But I'm not surprised to find that you do
I'm not surprised to find that you do
I know you do

And I feel fine
But I know the same does not apply to you
I know the same does not apply to you
So I guess that I'll curl up and die, too

Clinging to the remnants of perfection Like most do after they break it Not knowing which directions the correct one Do I discard or remake it?

'Cause if I don't know then I don't know
But I may know someone who knows me more than I
And if I somehow could rest this soul
Maybe control can find it's way back to my life

I don't mind
But I'm not surprised to find that you do
You see I know that I have done all this to you
To you

And I feel fine
But I know the same does not apply to you
Yeah, I know the same does not apply to you
So I guess that I'll curl up and die, too

Yeah, I'll curl up with you until I die with you Yeah, I'll curl up with you until I die with you Yeah, I'll curl up with you until I die with you Yeah, I'll curl up with you, my baby Yeah, my darling until I die with you Yeah, I'll curl up with you until I die with you