And I know things could still be worse

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How many times Can I push it aside Is it time I befriended all the ghosts of all the things that haunt me most So they leave me alone Move on with my life Be certain the steps of left and right don't fight the direction of upright I'd rather forget and not slow down Than gather regret for the things I can't change now If I become what I can't accept Resurrect the saint from within the wretch Pour over me and wash my hands of it It's time to decide Which is out of my mind Cause it'll be me unless I put some thoughts to rest and leave some faults b I'll watch the glint in my eye Shine off the spring in my step And could be blinding depending on the amount of you that I reflect Cause I could spend my life just trying to sift through What I could've done better but what good do what ifs do Oh oh Oh oh There's something I should tell you now I Don't Need A Soul I listen to the sirens as they sing me back to sleep I pray that no one's seriously hurt It feels like everything is dying at the pivot point of me I listen to the sirens tell me things could still be worse 'Cause if you close your eyes and listen close You can hear the chapter close And its all rebound in better clothes And you like the way this story goes 'Cause the sun still burns the shadows out And there's nothing to complain about now 'Cause if this was our destiny I'd treasure the fact And I'd give you whats left of me if I'd held back But I don't need a soul No I don't need a soul to hold Without you I'm still whole You and life remain beautiful Departing from the hospital Ill news shows on your face too well You're trying not to cough at all it hurts All options are exhausted all your numbered days are numbered small I miss you now I loved you