

Taking in the scenery from the corners of your mind
I keep getting tangled up in how it all unwinds
You woke me up so I could see the way the light fell on my face
Dying house plants in the morning, there's something out of place

Listen to me
I can feel you breathing next to me
You're dying to reach me in the dark

I'm scared of losing the highs
I'm scared of my changing mind and maybe
Love isn't making you decide

Stumbling over the remnants of a past I can't let go
It never goes away, it just falls down and builds like snow
I remember bittersweet when your head was on my arm
Honeysuckle in the evening, is this still what you want?

Listen to me
I am less than what I used to be
Sentimentality just got too hard

I'm scared of losing the highs
I'm scared of my changing mind and maybe
Love isn't making you decide
When all my shit just gets in the way
You're staring at me from a picture frame, I'm hoping
I didn't fuck things up too bad
'Cause you're the best thing that I have

Would you still make a choice to be here?
Is this static in my brain or a fall from grace?
If you want an out just tell me it's too late

I'm scared of losing the highs
I'm scared of my changing mind and maybe
Love's not the reason we're alive
When all my shit just gets in the way
You're staring at me from a brighter day, I'm hoping
I didn't fuck things up too bad
'Cause I keep confusing the present with the past
But you're the best thing that I have