

Almost Always

Rolo Tomassi

It's all returning to the start
It could be different but it's not
These sentiments are weightless
There's more than miles between us

A pedestal to be kept on and dissipate into the air
Eventually I will forget, I close my eyes and bury it

Are you listening to your heart?
What happens when it stops?
Are you waiting for a sign?
A goodbye?
Goodbye
What do you do when you're lost?

You're dreaming
If you think it's changing
But you wait for a sign
A goodbye
Goodbye

You're dreaming
If you think it's changing
But you wait for a sign
A goodbye
Goodbye