

End Of The World

Searows

I'm at the end of the world
Out of asking, out of patience
You know enough of the words
I was angry, you're forgiven
And does it get too hard
Being a good person every day of your life?
Does it get boring
Making a living out of the things you like?

Without the rain you're in a bad mood
Or was it lightning? Or is it the wrong shoes?
And it's okay, I'm grateful to you
For letting me lose
And it's a damn shame, you're good at winning
And I can't handle when the fight runs out
When it's a chapter from the beginning
Crashing a boat into the front of your house
I know you don't like the sound

I ran away to the golden state
Just to see if I could get back home
I know it's not what you thought I'd say
I'm hardly brave, I know
But you stick to a brand new ghost

I saw the end of the world last night
I ran to you
I say your name in the warmest way
I look for you when I do