

(there is still time)

Searows

The weight of it's pulling again
And you have to give in
This once

It's all in the back of your head
Just as bad as you thought it was

It's coming undone, I think
You're almost right back where you were

You're living the same morning
Thinking it's just supposed to hurt

So I'll scream until you hear me say it
This has never been your fault
And I'll make you say it to me
When you're praying with your back against the wall

They take everything
Or nothing at all
Nothing at all

The weight of it pulls me in
I know the way back