

# Simmer

## Silversun Pickups

Where it starts  
And where it ends  
Is here in my bedroom

Chatter from vents  
Is the only thing seeping through

I see spiders defend  
The same space I'm living in  
I should be calmer to mend  
The words are mattering

What am I waiting for?  
Somebody to break in  
What am I aiming towards?  
A fight that never ends  
What am I searching for?  
A light to shine again

A silent curtain  
Still the world's still grinning  
I need a strong arm my friend  
To keep me from simmering

What am I waiting for?  
Somebody to break in  
What am I aiming towards?  
A fight that never ends  
What am I searching for?  
A light to shine again

Nothing's coming  
Nothing's coming  
Nothing's coming

If I get up  
I'll let this end  
Where do I begin?

What am I waiting for?  
Somebody to break in  
What am I aiming towards?  
A fight that never ends  
What am I searching for?  
A light to shine again

Nothing's coming  
Nothing's coming  
Nothing's coming  
Nothing's coming  
Nothing's coming

That's where it starts  
That's where it ends  
That's where it starts  
That's where it ends  
That's where it starts

And where it ends