

Steps

Skullcrusher

Hoping I have all my friends
When I'm older, sick in bed
But I'm sitting here alone

I don't wanna move away
But I don't think I can stay
Driving these familiar roads

Wanting someone to be there
Also wanting no one to ask me how I feel

But I'll break my silence
Holding your head
We're out on the steps
We're getting better

I'll break my silence
Holding your head
We're out on the steps
We're getting better

I'll break my silence
Holding your head
We're out on the steps
We're getting better