

Hurt

Sleeping at Last

I already miss what I have
I think about that a lot
Two funerals in my head

I want to go back in time
Like some sci-fi storyline
And pull a single thread

Without fear or consequence
I want to raise the dead

I want to live
I want to live oblivious to pain
I want to feel unfazed, unchanged by change
I want flowers to bloom
Without rain
Without rain

I know better than to believe
That I could bend the rules
But God I want to try
To tip the hourglass on its side

Remember when we were young
Afraid but brave enough to swim away
Imaginations big enough
To dream a better life

Unburdened by bloodlines
I want to change the tide

I want to live
I want to live
Into the other side of pain
I want to give in
To the mercy of change
I want flowers to bloom
After rain

I want to swim
I want to swim
To the other side of pain
I want to give in
To the mercy of change
I want flowers to bloom
After rain

I want to swim
I want to swim
To the other side of pain
I want to give in
To the mercy, the mystery of change

I want flowers to bloom
After the rain
I want flowers to bloom
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