Swimming in my head aiding and abetting
Things I shouldn't sweat but things that I care about
I don't if I can take another day
Of waking up and thinking "is there a better way?"

I don't want to ask but you've already said it
With that look in your eyes and hands deep in your pockets
Staring at your shoes, kicking up the grass
Leading to the front door of my house, the front door of my house

But I hope you know that I love you know matter what you're going through

When it feels sometimes like the waiting is the worst that we c an do

And if it feels like failure then it's probably good for you And if it tears your heart out then you're probably pulling through

Sometimes it's the worst sometimes it's the future Sometimes it'll hurt that's if you even feel it There is nothing I or anyone can tell you But I will sit beside and make you feel alright, make you feel alright

I don't like thinking about you when I've got things to do So I talk to myself but it's not the same You're paying for a view without looking out the front window Face in your hands, your face is in your hands

But I hope you know that I love you know matter what you're going through

When it feels sometimes like the waiting is the worst that we c an do

And if it feels like failure then it's probably good for you And if it tears your heart out then you're probably pulling through

When you're probably pulling through When you're probably pulling through Are you probably pulling through? Are you probably pulling through?