

False Alarms

Steve Moakler

I, I, I wish I could say it like I mean it
Wish I could say that I have seen it
Breathing in the daylight

I, I, I wish all the words would come undone
That all the webs that I have spun
That cover in my eyes

Oh, tell me that there's something true
I'm blind to the side of you
And deafened by the false alarms
Oh, tell me that you got control
Oh, tell me it's the world you hold in your hands
You hold in your hands

I, I, I wish I could say it like I mean it
See the stars right through your ceiling
Oh, you gotta meet me where I am tonight
I, I, I seen the world fall apart
But just a light to break a heart
But tell me cause I need to know, need to know

Oh, tell me that there's something true
I'm blind to the side of you
Oh, deafened by the false alarms
Oh, tell me that you got control
Oh, tell me it's the world you hold in your hands
You hold in your hands

I've been searching for the end, the end of it all
It's got me off to know my own, own

Oh, you tell me that there's something true
I'm blind to the side of you
Oh, deafened by the false alarms, oh, oh
Oh, tell me that you got control, oh
Tell me it's the world you hold in your hands
You hold in your hands

I, I, I wish I could say it like I mean it