Existing

The Electric Soft Parade

What have I done wrong now?
I've made up my mind.
Existing is easy,
Living is hard.
With so much contradiction,
I want someone to believe in.

I never thought we would make it this far.
I only wanted to convince myself.
But half of the time we were lost we were gone.
We never stopped to figure anything out.

Comes softer and slower, comes under control.
Make time for the bad times, away from the good.
I can see with my eyes closed,
I can see you in the darkest room.

I never thought we would make it this far.
I only wanted to convince myself.
But half of the time we were lost we were gone.
We never stopped to figure anything out.

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