

Not Coming Home

The Icarus Account

I'm taking my time cause it's the only thing I really can call my own
I'm staring at a picture of me and a girl that I used to know

Yeah we were intertwined
Two pieces of fabric sewn into one
But now torn apart
Just frayed threads and fragments of broken hearts

She's out of my sight
But still on my mind

It's gonna happen
Keep the faith
Any day now
How many times can I lie to myself
It's gonna happen
Keep the faith
Any day now
How many times can I lie to myself and still believe
'Cause you and I both know
You're not coming home

I'm holding my breath
'Cause God only gave me so many
Breathing in and out seemed easier
When you were with me

What's left of me
What is left of me
But a cold lifeless body
And a heart that's not beating anymore

It's gonna happen
Keep the faith
Any day now
How many times can I lie to myself
It's gonna happen

Keep the faith
Any day now
How many times can I lie to myself and still believe
'Cause you and I both know
You're not coming home
You're not coming home
(What is left of me what is left of me)

You're out of my sight
But still on my mind

It's gonna happen
Keep the faith
Any day now
It's gonna happen
Keep the faith
Any day now
It's gonna happen
Keep the faith

Any day now
How many times can I lie to myself and still believe
'Cause you and I both know
You and I both know
That you're not coming home