

Vines

The Ridleys

Well if you wanna talk to me just say so
No need to beat around the bush
I know there's something wrong between us
Can we settle this soon?

Feels like a thorn pierced on my side
You say you can't feel it
But I know that we're wrapped in the same vines

Oh we're wrapped in the same vines
The more we try to leave it alone
And say, "We'll get by"
The more we'll let it grow
But I won't let it take over our home
So I'll start: I'm sorry
You don't have to say it back

'Cause if we reap just what we sow
Then it should come as no surprise
When I'm taking a huge blow
For believing all the lies

'Cause now I know that we're both right
And in some ways we're both wrong
Oh we're wrapped in the same vines

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The more we try to leave it alone
And say, "We'll get by"
The more we'll let it grow
But I won't let it take over our home
So I'll start: I'm sorry
You don't have to say it back

I'm sorry for giving up without a fight
I'm sorry for being deaf when you're speaking your mind
I'm sorry for all the sorrys you'll hear in your life
And I hope you get the best of me as the years go by