

Through The Cracks

The Royston Club

Center stage, egos raised, I fall down
Misplaced my sensibilities
Every time that I wait for somethin' to fall into my path
I'm left wondering where I could be

'Cause it hurts just the same
Still inside, but just out of reach

Because all that you take is all that I have
And I'd rather trade a momentary glance
I fucked up your name, I'm trying to take it all back
But I'm losing you through the cracks

Fall in place, far too late, with nothin'
To keep the black dog in its cage
So defend our petty complication, get a job, lose all imaginati
on
Because being here's like drowning for all to see

'Cause it hurts just the same
Still inside, but just out of reach

Because all that you take is all that I have
And I'd rather trade a momentary glance
I fucked up your name, I'm trying to take it all back
But I'm losing you through the cracks

What you're missing, you can't put your finger on
You're waitin' for the noise to die
Intuition leads me to believe I'm wrong
You said that you'd be home last night
Now I see you in a different light
Draw back the curtains, there's nothin' inside
Just a mirage at the time, it felt right