

No Reply

Turnover

I don't like the mean
Way I say things
When I'm feeling like
I am wasting time
I don't mean to make
You feel lonely
When I'm feeling like
I have no reply

I have no reply
What does it feel like
When your words get lost
And the moments gone

Our place always feels the best
When we have all the decorations hung
When we keep it warm
We cover less
And we can both feel the vibration

When you look at me and I'm spacing
Like I'm dreaming life away in my mind
"Why do you escape?" do you wonder? "is it me?" when I have no reply?
If you wanted to break down on me then break down on me
If you feel it then you got to let me know
And I'll try to keep the mirror clean
So that I can see
How I seem when I'm with you at home

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Your eyes
Gazing at mine
Glittered and open wide
I didn't realize
I want to know