

Pulling Leaves Off Trees

Wallows

I regret it if I let you see me alone
The guy you meet tomorrow, will he know where you're from?
And no what good would it do, would it do if I wait
Trying to belittle my political views
I fucking hate depression so I don't watch the news
The more aware that I am
The more I won't wanna say
The closer I get, I don't wanna see
Hearing footsteps coming after me
Pick up the pace, but I don't know where to go
Give it time you're pulling me around
Got me nervous, fall and hit the ground
Seasons changing, but then again so am I

Woah, light in the morning
Woah, who you gonna call?
Woah, new conditions for me
Maybe not a problem, and maybe not at all
Woah, I wanna hear ya
Woah, when you're on the stage
Woah, isn't that what I want to see, to be?
Oh

Can I make my own opinion tell me all about it
Everyone approves of it I wanna scream and shout it
And they don't wanna see us, I think it could be a sign
Adolescence forming at the line
They move way to quick to give it time
They're all the same, but how much is really mine

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Woah, isn't that what I want to see, to be?
Oh

If you want it, I can take it
Make it a little better
I will be here when the weather changes
You'll be waiting for the letter
I won't run away this time
I've got too much to lose
I will be here when it goes on (and on)

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Woah, new conditions for me
Maybe not a problem, and maybe not at all
Woah, I wanna hear ya
Woah, when you're on the stage
Woah, isn't that what I want to see, to be
To breathe, or not to breathe?
Oh