

Clones Of Sam, Pretty Town

I live, in a pretty town, where the winters warm my sun
I wish, I wish you couldn't find me, standing in the darkest nights
I'm dying, to keep myself alive, but otherwise I'm fine, have you ever helped me out?

Oh boy, we live and die
That gives you time to worry
There's no more, to leave behind
Still plague your mind with stories

I'm sorry, I had to let you down, I wondered of your motives love
Cuz you cant see, what's happening to me, its underneath my skin, don't peel it off
So blindly, you're wearing out your crown, I just couldn't stick around, cuz you never help me out

Oh boy, what keeps you high
You got no time to worry
How come, asleep we're fine
Can't keep my eyes from closing

What else can I do?

Will I feel this tomorrow?
My season of sorrow?

How could I be strong?
How could I try,
When I keep it inside?

I live, in a pretty town, where the winters warm the sun
I wish, I wish you wouldn't find me, standing in the darkest nights
I live, in a pretty town, where the winters warm my blood
I fear, when there's no one else around, cuz I'm feeling awful down, and I think you'd help me out