

# Emery, Always Depends

I wish I could put you into words  
So it would all make sense  
I'd write you a thousand times  
Your faces in pages

Run your answers the best way you can  
It's that you never thought that you'd be coming in last  
(This is the wrong time, the wrong place)  
You're always the same way  
(I was waiting for pages to read from)  
The fresh starts with stained hands, wear you out

The weekend towns  
(The lines fading, why can't you see)  
The picture frames  
It's my favorite shirt  
I'm so glad you came  
And I think you're wrong  
(If you're everything, there's nothing left of me)  
It's not just vacation  
It's more than boys and girls and late nights

Run your answers the best way you can  
It's that you never thought that you'd be coming in last  
(This is the wrong time, the wrong place)

You said that you couldn't  
(I was waiting for pages to read from)  
That's all the you wanted to bring to the show  
And then leave without reason  
You can't do this right  
It's been more then engaging  
The long walks and talks but the these faces you're making now

Don't bother now, you just said enough...

You said that you couldn't  
That's all the you wanted to bring to the show  
And then leave without reason  
You can't do this right  
It's been more then engaging  
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The faces you're making now