Nedelle, Good Grief

see these arms here by my side where you should be but they cannot hide so they'll swing I think all the night

these limbs are weak try as they might somehow they werent built right but they could astound you when they surround you

oh say you're stuck with me like branches to a leaf wouldn't you agree love is such good grief

count on me you used to say but I've been counting everyday how high should they climb before were out of time

the summer days getting me down theres no shade left in this town guess ill never leave walls are fine with me

(whoa..)
its almost winter time
and you know we can survive