

Pompeii, Miracle Mile

I see how faces are flooding the halls of your house,
would you mind if we snuck to the front porch
and there with our small view, a toast to all things new.

i'd stay a little while, it's just the more you show
i can't stand to leave, though i say i should go.

Unsettled bride to be smearing makeup on your lease,
while hoping for a change of mind that should have happened long ago.
you say i talk too much, but come on honestly,
oh, honestly, why do you sigh and sway?

It's coming too fast,
no, you've had nine years.
mistakes get tied in knots to soothe our burning ears.

Unsettled bride to be smearing makeup on that lease,
while hoping for a change of mind
that should have happened long ago.
you say i talk too much, but come on honestly,
oh honestly, why do you sigh and sway?

I'm not just asking, cause this wouldn't seem right to beg,
i'll never tell you that this seems like a miracle mile.
All things considered aside, do i act a little different?
i hope it's different now.

We will find our place past the would-have-beens,
no more hanging from on our string.