

Speechwriters LLC, Anodyne

Did you come here to say, I was too much play
Or did you come to explain, that life's no game
Or did you think in your head, that life should be bled
Well I've already read those lines and more

And I decline, to undermine my time, here dying in the sand
I'd rather be up in the sky
And I insist, that this sweet tryst I'm in, will give me room to fly, and kiss
From the other side

How did you handle my soul, did you need control
And when you looked in my mind, only anodynes
And did you leave what I fed, did you eat what I shed
Well I've already read those lines and more

And I decline, to undermine my time, here dying in the sand
I'd rather be up in the sky
And I insist, that this sweet tryst I'm in, will give me room to fly, and kiss
From the other side

And my dreams, keep on falling down
And my dreams, keep on falling down
But my dreams, keep on falling down, they're falling down, they're falling down

And I decline, to undermine my time, here dying in the sand
I'd rather be up in the sky
And I insist, that this sweet tryst I'm in, will give me room to fly, and kiss
From the other side