

Three Days Grace, In Front Of Me

Can't stay forever
I know it
Can't send for longer
Than I meant to
I breathe
In silence
Convince the thought
It's not
For you

Strangely thought of all the things
Passing out and falling down

To greet a day
When I can see two feet in front of me
To be free of life
If we can stand out in the rain
It's a great old time
For you to wonder why you are here
To be free of life
If we can stay

It's not resolving
In all these words
The same
Congruent
And it's not the strong in
In my man's hand
That weighs
Me down

Strangely thought to all the things
Passing out and falling down

To greet a day
When I can see two feet in front of me
To be free of life
If we can stand out in the rain
There's a great old time
For you to wonder why you are here
To try to greet a greater life
If we can stay

Strange thought to mourn the flies
Passing out and falling down

To greet a day
When I can see two feet in front of me
To be free of life
If we can stand out in the rain
It's a great old time for you to
For you to
Wonder why you
Why you
Why you
Why