

# Adam Magnan, All the time

Adam Magnan  
Miscellaneous  
All the time  
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To be the one who never felt any pain  
Well I'm sure as hell that you can feel my heartache  
It's been burning for such a long time  
Well here you can't touch me, and you cannot be mine  
Don't bother with the fake goodbyes  
Full of lies and  
I can't spare another night of right or wrong it's not fair  
So close your eyes and begin this dream  
I hope it's of me, hope it's of hope it's of

When I begin to fall asleep  
I spin a web of this deceit  
I tell myself I'll be alright  
But I know the pains inside  
I cannot bring myself to  
Bring myself to you  
You're the only one  
Who could see right through

Cry a slumber some, a troubled trite dream  
While I gently fall asleep  
This pillow makes me breathe  
It feels like lungs to me  
While I keep  
To myself was where my secrets hid  
To my head is where my soul was bid  
Here's to smiling again  
Ask me where I have been  
I guess it's not here

When I begin to fall asleep  
I spin a web of this deceit  
I tell myself I'll be alright  
But I know the pains inside  
I cannot bring myself to  
Bring myself to you  
You're the only one  
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Well here we are again  
This mind is sparkling, it is sparkling  
Your eyes beam of glory again  
And I have left to pretend  
That you're just there, that you're just there