

Brandtson, Anything And Everything

I can tell by the sound of your voice
That you probably slept in your clothes again
And haven't left the house all day
You're writing in your diary about how things just never seem to work out
And this time came closer than ever before
To you falling on your sword
But tomorrow is another day
Chin up kid
Never say die
And don't let them see you cry
Slow down
Stop your hurrying and sing with me
Calm down
Stop your worrying and sing with me
And finally it comes to pass
Like water in a broken glass
You cut yourself to save the spill
Ignore the pain and drink your fill
Don't leave tonight without saying goodbye
We'll be home soon
I'll be thinking of you all the time
And if you miss me close your eyes and sing with me
We can be anything we want together
Everything we ever wanted for each other