

Brodie, These Arguments

I lie awake, in my bed.
I can't sleep when I think of what you said.
I'm so confused, can't figure out
If this is really what love's all about.

When I close my eyes, these thoughts fill my head.
Remembering the times we'd lie in my bed
And look at the stars for hours
'Til the sun came up.
I'll never give that up.

These arguments, no one wins.
All we get is pain and hurt feelings.
But, it's hard to hide my stupid pride.
Can't believe last weekend how hard I cried.

Don't want to say goodbye tonight.
This fight's gone on way too long.
Now, I don't care who's wrong and who's right.
I just want you back in my arms again.

When I close my eyes, these thoughts fill my head.
Remembering the times we'd lie in my bed
And look at the stars for hours
'Til the sun came rising up.
I'll never give that up.