Carly Binding, Unable Too

I'm wondering if anything Worth keeping will ever be permanent for me I'm better off with near enough That's easily more comfort than I'll ever need I'm not askin' for more Than you have to give When there's no change at all in the scenery Should I, should I *Chorus* Run a mile, break stride in these shoes Give old to the new, I'm not able to Decide to win or lose I'm unable too I've won allot, cut my losses Had everything needed and traded it for this I'm petrified of ordinary The truth be told will do whatever to a piece Haven't waited this long

To fall on my face

Without any clue about anything

Should I, should I

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Give old to the new, I'm not able too

Decide to win or lose

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Music

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