

Chiodos, To Trixie And Reptile, Thanks For Every

This is it, our one chance to make things right
Post love affliction
Our hearts nightmares won't let this happen again
Name the last time I wrote about something other than you

I'll keep dreaming
Not another word sweetheart
Nothing is perfect, but it has to be someday
So I'll keep dreaming
We have to be someday

When I'm the reflection in her sun bright eye
Knees go weak, and lips quiver
The split second before they meet

I'll keep dreaming
Not another word sweetheart
Nothing is perfect, but it has to be someday
So I'll keep dreaming
We have to be someday

This is our annual

If you believed what you felt you would be in love

This is our

If you believed what you felt you would be in love

If we believe