## Dashboard Confessional, Drowning

And we're drowning you out in boasts of defection if everything was up to me I would be gone by the first sign the first sign of hope I'd be packed up and out of my way.

And time has been spread so thin and it's just hours till the day begins. And the things that are keeping you here are not keeping me here and the things that are keeping you here will keep me away.

And you'll be sorry isn't that what they'll say.
Don't follow your heart cause it just seems to get in your way.

And don't ever leave here and mope at your leisure and straighten out your crease here and truth is in a tall beer.

Are you drowning your fears in a glass of deception?
When everything is easy then everything will be ok.
When everything is easy then you won't be sad that you stayed.

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