

# Duct Tape, Then Will Be Never

The summers started  
and i'm already missin you

i wrestle with the sheets  
just to catch some sleep

can you tell i'm not lying

i lie at the beach  
and draw pictures of you in the sand  
a lie to myself  
and picture you holdin my hand

i'll never give up i bet your fed up with  
my intentions to try to soften it again

i study your smell  
and stick my nose out in the fog

i single you out,  
and stare straight through the crowd

sifting out the bad ones from the worse  
i'll always come in 2nd and your always in first

i'll pretend that i let you win  
you know i'm lying but you still let me in

do you lie at the beach  
and draw pictures of me in the sand  
and think you lie to yourself  
and picture me, holding your hand

you never give up, your never fed up with  
my attempts to try to soften it.

cause once every hour of the day this happend  
you asked me to remember but you never demanded  
me, to see, you all alone

do you ever feel that i'm thinking of you(ever think)  
while i'm sitting alone thinking of you,(i'm thinking of you)  
cause i think you do (cause i still think you do)  
Do

now we lie at the beach  
and play like kids in the sand  
and we're such as charm  
we hold it clenched in our hands

you whisper loud, just in hope to hear  
tomorrow isn't it my dear  
everyday until were sick of one another  
cause we both know now that THEN WILL BE NEVER

in bed  
i choose not tell you what before has already  
been said, for you, i'm silent

your head  
is placed against mine  
theres no time

left to live

