

Everlea, Cut And Dried

We can talk for hours
Just to see what words can do
Your consonants and vowels
Will build a fixed excuse
You say maybe,
I say baby,
Won't you just make up your mind
All your reasons,
Like the seasons,
Couldn't be more cut and dried.
I must admit,
This is exactly what we need.
A place to learn and fail,
But I fail to learn to breathe.
I say maybe,
You say baby,
Why do I have to decide?
All my reasons,
Like the seasons,
Couldn't be more cut and dried...
No.
And it's running, pushing,
Driving too far,
Turning to light to get lost in the dark.
Because hours of trying to see,
And it's true,
It was you,
Who can make this all alright...
And it's true,
It was you,
Who can make this all alright.
All your reasons,
Like the seasons,
Couldn't be more cut and dried.