

Feeling Left Out, Telephone Wires

And I've heard in time it gets better
And I've been waiting forever
I'll say goodbye for the last time
Only this time I'll mean it

My fingers ache from clenching this fist
My eyes still burn
I'm pouring my heart through these telephone wires
I'm getting the notion that you've become tired
And you've become tired

You run
And your legs take you so far
You would always come running back
I won't be here this time
No not this time

My fingers ache from clenching this fist
My eyes still burn
I'm pouring my heart through these telephone wires
I'm getting the notion that you've become tired
And you've become tired

Sleep forces itself on me
Escaping reality
Sleep forces itself on me
Escaping reality

I know where you'll be in September
No reason to visit
No need to remember

I know where you'll be in September
No reason to visit
No need to remember

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My eyes still burn
I'm pouring my heart through these telephone wires
I'm getting the notion that you've become tired
And you've become tired