

Film School, Breet

Someday remind me how
I've come to believe this tale
Four days alone in a house
We've turned once again on ourselves

Well I can't seem to help myself from showing only sides
What you can't seem to figure I know I've tried to hide
All I seem fit to say right now I don't feel justified
One day becomes another day regardless of our fights

And oh we measure heights
Back to back
Your heels to mine
Oh you seem so high
Despite where you stand alone
In your mind
Oh we measure heights
You said you'd die
Before your time
All we ever want is to see something besides
Our own heights
It happens all the time