

GoodBooks, Turn It Back

I raise my head so slowly
Throw an arm in the air
And I turn all the lights down
And enjoy the despair
I did not feel this happening
I did not see this coming
No I did not predict this at all

Look at me bleeding
With my heart in my hand
But I just can't believe in
What I don't understand
So turn it back
Turn it back to the day before

I have a fear of flying
Though I've jumped from the sky
And I wake up falling
But in this dream I die
And it won't be alright
Because it won't change my life
And no we don't have the time
But I'm grateful for the chance to
pick and choose which way this life is going

Look at me bleeding
With my heart in my hand
But I just can't believe in
What I don't understand
So turn it back
Turn it back to the day before

Look at me dreaming
With my heart on my sleeve
Maybe I should just not cling to yesterday