

Goodbye Tomorrow, Carouseling

I don't mind the lack of color that rests around her features
But I loathe the love we had when love was something easier
Lovely, are you lost in these carouseling thoughts?
Tired of never knowing where to stand?
You're always casting to the floor everything that you adore and turning west again
I do my best to ignore the shadows we've cast across the town
Oh
They're gone now
When I arrive to a mind made up, you'll come around maybe this time.
I won't care to find out