

Harem Scarem, Coming Down

I've been there
I don't wanna do it again
In the end I always pay
And I don't know how I do it
But I do it
Even though
The ground was kinda sinking again
I thought I knew where I stand
And I don't know how I lose it
But I lose it

When I'm drowning
Thinking that I'm floating
Slowly losing your devotion
Coming down from my high
From your good-bye
Heady clouds
Forming their opinion again
They shell me where I stand
With the rain that keeps me floating
To new ends
Didn't know the grass is always greener
And then those blades cut my own hands
Still reaching out for something
Like you yeah

Everything I knew before you
Is gone and lost without a trace
Never would be too soon to see your face