

Idle Sons, Now Forever

Stuck on a feeling
I'm high on believing
That you've come back again
This Indian summer
A snowfall in June
Show up uninvited
I'm leaving with you soon

And I will
Hold my tongue
It burns still
The fire's strong
And I will
Justify these pills
And make-believe
Now everything that I've forgotten comes back

Now forever
You hold me again
Now forever
You hold me still

Stuck on a feeling
I've been here before
My six o'clock special
Is breaking down my doors
This beautiful nightmare
This horror
This love
This now forever

That I will overcome

And I will
Hold my tongue
It burns still
The fire's strong
And I will
Justify these pills
And make-believe
Now everything that I've forgotten
Screams so hollow
I can't stop it

Now forever
You hold me again
Now forever
You hold me still

Not everything that's come and gone
Has taught me truth and made me strong
The bitter taste the memories of you
Now everything is black and white
The tables turn and on this night
My victory is sunlight shining through

Now forever
You hold me again
Now forever
You hold me still