

# Junior Varsity, Falling Far Behind

Sentimental whispers  
Drawing through my breath  
And i am hearing every word you said  
All these distractions  
Everything i know  
Here i stand now  
Nothing left to show

I am waiting, waiting on the line  
Falling fast and falling far behind

Now i have these  
Wasted thoughts instead  
Circle everything  
Cycle in my head