

Onelinedrawing, But It Was Close

What was it about those lies?
You let me know, now I know
If I could just cry you underwater
It's not so much when now as
finding the right way

It wasn't all lies, but it was close
I wouldn't always be there
to bury my ghosts
But you weren't even close
to finding the right way
to finding the right way
to finding the right way

But you would always end up blame-free, needle on
Just when I was finally finding something all my own

Finding the right way
finding the right way
finding the right way
Now I know
Carry now, carry now
Now I know
Carry now, carry now
Now I know
You let me know