

Seven Mary Three, Break The Spell

This with every good wish I will bring to you
The next place we land is the remedy
For you and me
If the part of you that wants to settle down
Wants the part of me that wants to move around
Nothing out there will ever break the spell
I can tell by the way your eyes turn into stars
The next place we land will be the remedy
Remember you said, you'd rather be scared
Than bored to death with one another
You'd rather be broke and trying
It's still dying, don't let nothing break the spell
The wheels are off the wagons, we're starting to slide
Could you invent for me a family that has nothing to hide?
If the part of you that doesn't make mistakes
Wants the part of me that wants to make a break
Nothing out there will ever break the spell
I can tell by the way your eyes turn into songs
The next place we land will be the remedy
Remember you said, you'd rather be scared
Than bored to death with one another
You'd rather be broke and trying
It's still dying, don't let nothing break the spell
Remember you said, you'd rather be scared
Than bored to death with one another
You'd rather be broke and trying
Well hold on, hold on
Don't let nothing break the spell