

# 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