

Sleeping With Sirens, The Left Side Of Everywhere

There is no doubt tonight I'm falling, I'm falling so
in love with how you are to me.
For you I would give anything, try and be a man.
I'm falling, I'm falling so,
so far from what I thought was clear.
There is no turning back from here.

Now that we have the world in front of us,
we're never turning back.
How could we ever not believe?
Now that I have the world in front of me,
I'm never turning back.
How could I ever let this go?

So many times I fall, I'm falling, I fall apart.
I'm so concerned with pity things, it drags me farther down.
Why do we run from things we're scared of?
I see it now it's all so clear.
No, there's no turning back from here.

Now that we have the world in front of us,
we're never turning back.
How could we ever not believe?
Now that I have the world in front of me,
I'm never turning back.
How could I ever let this go?

What are you scared of?
(And if there's nothing left at least I'll know what's left of me)
What are you running from?
(No there's no looking back, I'm not running).
What is it that you're afraid of?
Tell me what is it you're running from?

Now that we have the world in front of us,
we're never turning back.
How could we ever not believe?
Now that I have the world in front of me,
I'm never turning back.
How could I ever let this go?
I love the thought
what this all could mean
You're the only good thing left in me.

Now that I have the world in front of me,
I'm never turning back.
How could I ever let this go?