

Soda, China Store

Burrow down deeper
Try to forget her
And all that was unsaid
I know we've been through this,
But I'm sick of excuses and
Reasons through my head
Will you come? will you hide?
Are you smoke in the wind?
Will you speak, will you hear?
All that was unsaid

You know who I am
I know who you are
You know who I am
I know who you are

Act like your faultless,
But I can't believe this,
I know it seems unfair
But there's two sides to reason,
two ways to see them,
But truth will be made clear
Will you come? Will you ride?
The truth to my eye
Will you speak? Will you sing?
And free your heavy mind

You know who I am
I know who you are
You know who I am
I know who you are