

Some By Sea, One More Day Goes By

Can you play that song again?

I've memorized the hurt that's in his voice.

So, repetition stinging words of loss,
the jaded tones of lover's deeds gone wrong.

If I could stay awake I'd probably shed a tear to the sound of his guitar and the velvet streak of words.

Do you ever wake up nights just screaming at the thoughts inside your head and maybe you'd be better off
but maybe the sun's coming up and the daylight will save you?

Well, start me on the drugs and plug me into something better when I had something to take a day off.

I believe the timing's right, but you can't stand to lose the fight that goes on inside your head.

You'll never be the same again 'cause love's not the answer.

So, add me to your book of words,

I'll consider it an evil curse.

If you'd just put down the pen, you'd never be the same again.

And one more day goes by.

There's a mirror in this room reflecting back the circles under eyes kept awake by jealousy's delight.

If I could stay awake, I'd never sleep again.

'Cause you're asking way too much by asking me to wait.

Do you ever spend the whole day dreaming of the words you wish you'd said and scheming the way to get them?

Well, this is where I start to question the deeper motives of the world revealing an open wound.

Life seemed better when all of the victims kept it to themselves.

I believe the timing's right, but you can't stand to lose the fight that goes on inside your head.

You'll never be the same again 'cause love's not the answer.

So, add me to your book of words,

I'll consider it an evil curse.

If you'd just put down the pen, you'd never be the same again.

And one more day goes by where I don't have the answer, so get off my back