

Staring Back, Every Other Day

Why dont you come along with me Im not going far away
I dont think theres much here for us to be
It could be more than just a dream so just promise youll believe
Why dont you think about the lack in consequences?
Because Im mad for you and what you pulled me into
I cant stay another day I feel that every other day will bring one more
I must have something down inside of me but I can promise Ill believe
I dont think theres much else that I can think
You dont think you can be set free so just promise it to me
Why dont you think about the lack in consequences?
Because Im mad for you and what you pulled me into
I need someone to tell me what a fool Ive been
I need someone to tell me what a fool Ive been
(Why dont you think about the lack in consequences?)
Im mad for you and what youre pulling me through
I cant stay another day I feel that every other day will bring one more