Story Of The Year, In Her Bedroom

We both want the world
but we both know that this gets old
if i could open up my chest
then maybe i could find a way
to give you just a little piece of my heart

sometimes i would rather
cut your lips
right off your face than kiss them goodnight

but then, sometimes
you can make a room feel perfect when you try
because a mouth full of lies will leave a sour taste
that cuts just like a knife as it slides down your throat

yeah you give up the world and fall to your knees to show me that you care

we could believe in windows
but behind the broken glass are fairy tales

in her bedroom i am throwing pieces of what i wish i could be yeah
knowing that someday in her bedroom she will know yeah
here we go

if i could find your eyes
from across the room we have to try
not to throw away this happiness if the air explodes between us
then this is more than just a feeling

today i woke up missing you
another day goes by alone

we could believe
in windows but behind the broken glass are fairy tales

in her bedroom i am throwing pieces of what i wish i could be yeah
knowing that someday in her bedroom she will know yeah
here we go

not every movie
has a happy ending
but frame by frame
i learn to love you
when i see flowers bloom in your footsteps.

i learn to love you
i learn to love you
frame by frame
here we go

in her bedroom i am throwing pieces of what i wish i could be yeah
knowing that someday in her bedroom she will, in her bedroom i am throwing
pieces of what i wish i could be yeah
here we go