

Sweetsalt, Isn't There Something

Sitting here alone
Wondering why these specters seem so real
So far away from home
But home is where my heart feels so diseased
Isn't there something
Isn't there something more
Isn't there something
Isn't there something more

So God if you are there
Tell me why I try so hard and fail
We don't see eye to eye
Yet I still believe, and still I kneel

Isn't there something
Isn't there something more
Isn't there something
Isn't there something more

Break my heart again
You're only happy when I'm crying
Break my heart again
You're either dreaming or you're dying

Isn't there something
Isn't there something more
Isn't there something
There's gotta be something more (repeat)