

Tarnation, Halfway To Madness

In the muddy brown water where I wrote your name.
Sadly it tells me that our luck has changed.
When I met you halfway to a place we call madness,
With a rock in my heart, I sank in despair.
In the dusty playground where I first saw your face.
Like a music chair dance, we keep changing our place.
Well there's nothing to hold, in a place we call madness.
Where the water runs cold, then the water runs dry.
How simple things seemed when I just wanted to hold you, hold you.
I listen to a voice of reason while I sleep
It tells me to question all the promises that I keep.
When I met you halfway to a place we call madness,
With a rock in my heart, I sank in despair.
How simple things seemed when I just wanted to hold you, hold you.