

# The Story So Far, Stifled

Overseas while you're back west  
Sleeping off the restlessness  
Everything will be fine  
Just gotta keep my mind on your bed and your bed on my mind

I'm so sore from sleeping on the floor  
I never see your face anymore  
(Maybe I'll come back around)  
I'm so sore from sleeping on the floor  
I want what we had before  
(You made me come back)

Stifled there but you still walk in place  
I'm distant now they say I'm rude of late  
I pass up that sleep as my mind debates  
The message I put forth just admit if you're not sure

All they'll know is second best  
But it still brings the restlessness  
Don't think that it's fine  
I lie because this distance is poison  
It fucks with my mind

I'm so sore, can you give me some more  
Space to grow what was sewn before  
(You made me come back around)  
I'm so sore, stomach's on the floor  
I swear I always wake up before  
(You made me come back)

Can't help but dwell on what you're doing  
I'm much too slow for the pace that you're moving  
A piece of us will stay unmoving  
But how's it ever going to feel the same again?

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Just admit if you're not sure  
Stifled