

Time Spent Driving, The Reason I Stay

If you were here right now I wouldn't write this down at all.
I'd think out loud, embracing you in a calm confessional.
If you were here right now, I wouldn't write this song at all.
I'd sing out loud, and hope that you don't just laugh it off.
I stay here because it makes too much sense not to, too much sense not to.
If you could hear me now I'd be careful not to say,
How I've cancelled all my plans to go away.
Sometimes when you're around, it cancels out the gray,
But more than not, you tack it on in your lightless way.
I stay here because it makes too much sense not to, way too much sense not to stay.
My joints buckle under the weight of this wall.