

Transit, Deadweight

Give me a reason why
I should drop everything just for you. (I know they say)
That bloods thicker than water
But your heart is an empty well. (Can't you see that you're)
Not a child anymore
Our shoulders won't carry you
Over self-made obstacles built up so tall upon the path you choose.
So I'm writing this to tell you
That our backs no longer break (anymore).
And the tired arms that held you up are forced to let you go.
They're letting go.
Let go you don't deserve this
I feel bad but it's not worth another fight.
Not another fight.
But it's too late now
(It's too late)
But it's too late now
(It's too late)
I guess its too late now
But It's to late; it all rains down on you.
So I'm writing this to tell you
That our backs no longer break (anymore).
And the tired arms that held you up are forced to let you go.
We're letting go.