

# Tristan Prettyman, War Out Of Peace

Well there are times when you know  
When you should stay, when you should go  
But you don't  
Rehearse the lines in your head  
You know what needs to be said  
But it all comes out bad  
And if it's space that you need  
If time is falling at your feet  
Walking away empty  
Love is a crazy dream

Is it what you want  
Is it what you need  
We go back and forth  
Making war out of peace  
And you won't let go  
And I won't give up  
We go round and round  
But is it ever enough  
Is it ever enough

Lately I'm falling away  
Growing more quiet by the day  
Not really sure  
Why I even feel this way  
I guess I got a little scared  
Someone could actually care  
This time, just might be something there  
And if it's change that you need  
A little more mystery  
Some kind of deeper meaning

Love is a crazy dream

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And you won't let go  
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But is it ever enough  
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I'm sure I'll mess it all up  
I'm sure I'll try to convince myself  
That I just need to be  
But what I want to be is  
Something else, someone else

So why did we cross the line  
Mess it all up with time  
And in the end just assume it'll be alright?

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Is it what you want  
Is it what you need  
We go back and forth  
Making war out of peace  
And you won't let go  
And I won't give up  
No I won't give up  
No I won't give up