

We The Living, Saint Paul

St. Paul

Sister, sister
Tell me, where are you running?
To take some comfort with your family and friends?
Tell me why it always feels like I'm running
And why no place feels like home in the end
Don't feel like home

Maybe St. Paul is a place for us
Maybe St. Paul I can rest my weary head
Maybe St. Paul is a lie I tell myself to help me forget

Never one to look myself in the mirror
Never one for prolonged goodbyes
And everyone can feel the hurt when I'm leaving
Never one to feel the hurt when you cry
Don't feel the hurt

Maybe St. Paul is a place for us
Maybe St. Paul I can rest my weary head
Maybe St. Paul is a lie I tell myself to help me forget

Maybe I'm just too tired to say what's really on my mind
Maybe we're just too scared to say what we're thinking all the time

All the time.

Maybe St. Paul is a place for us
Maybe St. Paul I can rest my weary head
Maybe St. Paul is a lie I tell myself
Maybe St. Paul is a place for us
Maybe St. Paul I can rest my weary head
Maybe St. Paul is a lie I tell myself to help me forget

Sister, sister can you tell me why?
Tell me why no place feels like home in the end.