

Zerobridge, No Epiphany

So this is how it starts
one thought leads to another
I've such a restless heart
when you're a doubtful lover

no need for reason here
my love becomes my fear
I need a place inside you
so I don't break inside....(you)

I've been a graceless martyr
said things but never shown them
under a guise of morals
I shut myself off from you

It's over now
but I'm still thinkin'
where are you now
you know I would
you know I would

so this is how it starts
one thought leads to another
no need to get uptight
time is our greatest healer