



“So Many Strings”

I've got a feeling this ends with a fall
We've pulled ourselves up for too long
There's no recovery for what you've done
Whatever the reason it was wrong

We're standing still
We're saying all the wrong things
So many strings here

I'm not a victim
And you're not a criminal
But somewhere along the way
A line was crossed by our day-to-day banter
Years later it's still the same

We're crashing down
By our bad memories
All that we see

I want to believe you
When you tell me you've given it up
Just deceive me again

You're always looking for some definition
Can't ever accept
That we may not find ourselves on the map
But maybe it's better like that

We're getting lost
In the routines we now know
Make it all go away

I want to believe you
When you tell me you've given it up
Just deceive me again

Maybe you'd still love me if we stopped disagreeing
If we ever started seeing eye to eye again
Maybe you'd still love me if we stopped concealing
What we shouldn't be feeling, what we shouldn't defend

Cause I want to believe you
When you tell me you've given it up
Just deceive me again
And again
And again
And again