

Stop me now because the room is spinning
and I can't get out of bed.
Don't look at me now,
I'm just a weak beginning to
something that never ends.

Just open your eyes
and tell me that the world is turning
I don't want to leave.
I'm aching inside
for another chance to prove I'm ready for your retreat.
Whoa, what was the last thing that you said?
"Why does it always end this way?"
She says, "don't be late."

And you better believe that you better be here.
You better believe that I'm counting all the places you go
when you're walking the streets alone.
The last time you said, "wait a second here"
I ended at the bottom of your parent's pool.
I know I lost mind,
but I'm better off this time.

There's these thoughts Pinned up deep inside of us,
I say we break 'em out.
and I'll fight for the right of the last man standing,
if you'll have him around.
"What now?" follows a blank expression.
"Where do we go from here?"
Can we pay for mistakes that we've not yet made.
If we've made it this far then we're not yet saved.

What was the last thing that you said?
"Why does it always end this way"
Hope its not too late.

And you better believe that you better be here.
You better believe that I'm counting all the places you go
when you're walking the streets alone.
The last time you said, "wait a second here"
I ended at the bottom of your parent's pool.
I know I lost mind,
but I'm better off this time.

Just Open your eyes on a cloudy day
just open your eyes