

When Everything Was What It Was

The Belle Brigade

I don't wanna move on
But I don't wanna stay here
And if my life is a line
All I see are the angles
And there's a fencer in my yard

Don't wanna go back in time
And I'm afraid of the future
Just wish everything worked
How I imagine it used to

When you were happy just because
When you were angry just because
When everything was what it was

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When everything was what it was

So if you're readin' my palm
And you can see where I'm going
You could be right or wrong
For me it's better not knowing

Cuz' I'll be thinking way too much
And it'll never be enough
Yeah I'm avoiding it because

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There's nothing worse than catching yourself in a lie
But then again the truth can take your life

When everything was what it was
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Wish everything was what it was
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