Sometimes

Nine Days

Shadows, they fall on the stage of your own life
Trailing behind footsteps
There's comfort in ghosts who are no longer with you
Hiding behind your death
I let you down, you've lost your taste
I'm losing ground, I fall from grace
Well, just listen sometimes
You gotta set free what you love just to bring it back
Would you ever lose me? Would you ever let go for that?
And if the love is real, you gotta let yourself go
Just to bring it back sometimes, just to bring it back
Hiding inside my asylum
I'm always hanging on by a thread
I can't expect you to respect me
Until I've learned to respect myself
I let you down, you've lost your taste
I'm losing ground, I fall from grace
Well, just listen, I miss your face
Well, just listen, well, just listen sometimes, sometimes
You gotta set free what you love just to bring it back
Would you ever lose me? Would you ever let go for that?
And if the love is real, you gotta let yourself go
Just to bring it back sometimes, just to bring it back
The love you're bringing back
I let you down, you've lost your taste
I'm losing ground, I fall from grace
Well, just listen sometimes
Sometimes, sometimes
You gotta set free what you love just to bring it back
Would you ever lose me? Would you ever let go for that?
And if the love is real, you gotta teach yourself go
Just to bring it back sometimes, just to bring it back
Oh, the love you're bringing back
Oh, the love you're bringing back
Sometimes, sometimes
Just to bring it back, you gotta go for awhile
Just to bring it back sometimes