Wishful Thinking (Slowly Sinking)

Still Life

Come around making great impressions. carve your name into the wall. just come and go at your discretion. until you won't come around at all. I wait dazed and wishful thinking, like I aint got no sense at all. I'm sick of waking up just to fall asleep again. I'm tired of standing just to fall. you don't know me, you don't owe me anything. I'm holding on I'm letting go. Moving on and into anything. I'm holding on I'm letting go. you got the best of me, and this is all that's left of me. explosions and tragedy. wishful thinking, and all apologies. there's nothing here to see. aint you got someplace to be. you don't know me, you don't owe me anything. it got the best of me, and this is all that's left of me. explosions and tragedy. wishful thinking, and all apologies that won't mean a thing, if on deaf ears they fall. doesn't mean anything, all the wishful thinking if you are there I am hear alone. it's not saying anything, you don't owe me anything at all. I am the stranger you are the distant memory. I am the refugee sailing vast and lonely seas. slowly si

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