

# Ribbons & Detours

## Silversun Pickups

I can't believe it  
You of all things  
It's been a while  
Memories teem  
Some kind of ending  
Lingering  
In my tresedo  
Internally

Ribbons and Detours mean nothing to me  
Swaying the sentiments pulling the strings  
Tempting me softly but killing the dream  
You say it's over but maybe..

It's the same old thing. I can't believe it  
You of all things

Counting the moments  
Deviously  
In-turning our parts  
Reconnecting  
Tranquilized slowly  
Inside of me

Ribbons and Detours mean nothing to me  
Swaying the sentiments pulling the strings  
Tempting me softly but killing the dream  
You say it's over but maybe..

It's the same old thing I gave the softest smarts

Trapped by the darkest parts  
Whispered the tendered thoughts  
Made of alderestic scenes

Ribbons and Detours mean nothing to me  
Swaying the sentiments pulling the strings  
Tempting me softly but killing the dream  
You say it's over but maybe..

It's the same old thing  
It's the same old thing  
It's the same old thing  
It's the same old thing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>