

# Always Depends

Emery

I wish I could put you into words, so it would all make sense  
I'd write you a thousand times, your faces in pages  
Run your answers the best way you can  
It's that you never thought that you'd be coming in last

(This is the wrong time, the wrong place)  
I was waiting for pages to read from  
But you never decided to show your face  
(You're always the same way, the fresh starts with stained hands wear you out)

The weekend towns, the picture frames  
It's my favorite shirt, I'm so glad you came  
And I think you're wrong, it's not just vacation

It's more than boys and girls and late nights  
(The lines fading, why can't you see  
If you're everything, there's nothing left of me)

Don't bother now you just said enough

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Lyrics submitted by julio.

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