Bleed Through

SOJA

I keep telling myself its just not in my hands
(this seems outta my hand man)
For losing you slowly was just not in my plan
(this wasn't supposed to happen like this)
I look to the sky sometimes, just hoping you're there

(i don't think shes coming back this time)

hoping you're there (not this time)Cause every time I pick up a pen its all you and there beside me in my mirror, all i can see is us two

pages turn so fast like all those pages do

your words that bleed through

your words that bleed throughGet back in my arms and just hanging by my side losing hold of you has left me dry

tell me where you run to and where do you hide

know you've never once left my mindTell yourself I'm sorry for these things that I've done oh tell yourself never seen that love that gone no

tell yourself its over now and not to run

just tell yourself I'm sorry for what I've doneCause every time I pick up a pen its all you and there beside me in my mirror, all i can see is us two

pages turn so fast like all those pages do

your words that bleed through

your words that bleed throughListen while I'm talking, I don't do it too much can't help feeling that came between us

whatever happened to the way that it was

One thing I cant have is what I wantWho decided its gonna end up this way

who decided that you could not stay

you wont be here by the end of my day

cause i cant even listen to words that i sayBut every time I pick up a pen its still you and there beside me in my mirror, all i can see is us two

pages turn so fast like all those pages do

your words that bleed through

your words that bleed through oh e oh e oh.I swear you never really miss it till its half gone

then you tighten up your grip trying to hold on

didn't really appreciate it when its in your arms

then you can relate to every word in your song

like was i wrong but i know I'm right

but in hindsight, I blame the limelight

maybe i just needed time to get my mind right

maybe we'll reconnect when the times rightI'm trying to think about the causes was i too bossy exactly where the fault is??I was told to step in love with some caution

cause love and shit is no difference in the darkness

but love is where the heart is

you can see the blood as its dripping through the gausses

So i guess I fell outta love with a smile and more love with applause's And its quiet in my house

your silence is my home

and everything reminds me

that I am all aloneIts quiet where you used to be

and now that you're gone, there's not a sound, there's not a word but a dail tonewell its quiet when I'm drinking

its quiet when i smoke

its___ when I'm eating, always I sleep all alone

its quiet now it's louder than i sit still like a stone

only from my dreams where you wont goevery time I pick a pen its all you

and there beside me in my mirror, all i can see is us two

pages turn so fast like all those pages do

your words that bleed throughdon't pick up that pen, no I, all I say

don't look in the mirror, at all I am

the pages turn, the pages burn

and its all cause of you

(it was tears that were soaking these pages,

words that left me bleeding and pleading??)How did i get in this predicament???

was I influenced by the benefits

cause I was hitting on so many chicks

lovin' you and leavin' you was the only sentiment

but I guess I wasn't ready for ya

cause I'm rubbing your feet, cooking spaghetti for ya

taking you to parks winning teddy's for ya

but in my heart I'm thinking there's someone better for ya

but my hearts like 'no not this again'

cut it out black, you know how this will end

and I swear I really was listening

but my dick was yelling and my heart was just whispering

so you know who I listened to

now my hearts bitching cause hes missing you

got my eyes staring at some old flicks of you

when my nose swears that it can still smell the scent of youand my soul is saying damn she was meant for you

(aw oh oh)

and my soul is saying damn she was meant for you

(losing a part of myself now)

and my soul is saying damn she was meant for you

(and I'm losing myself now)

and my soul is saying damn she was meant for you

(aww)I've been wondering, watching

I've been waiting so long

I've been talking, I've been listening

I've been playing my song

I've been hoping you'd would be leaving honestly you're not
I'm not with you,
but i miss you...

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