

The Consequences of Learning How to Fly

The Lyndsay Diaries

Heartbeats that race but feet that drag
Your parents split up and I'm left here
To feel sorry for you and I'm just not sure
If this is how it's supposed to be With me on your bed
Your eyes glued to the TV
And I'm just not sure if I fit in
To this film strip of yesterdays But this is as real as it gets
This is as real as I can be And it just feels right
Floating around your room
And it just feels right
Touching your hair And it just feels right
To hold on to what we felt before
But I'm apathetic with a capital A
And I'm fading into this old chair Just isn't enough magic to turn this one around
I can't play the role of concerned anymore
She says, "This life is for the birds"
But heavens know, don't go away tonight 'Cause this isn't about what's on the TV set
It's about how you've handled yourself
And how it isn't working anymore
And it's ten seconds until it gets quiet It's cold and it's far fetched
To say that spring is around the corner
It's ten seconds until
And if this is how it ends, I'm already dead And if this is how it ends, I'm already dead
But if this is how it ends, I'm already dead
I'm already dead
I'm already dead And it just feels right
Floating around your room
It just feels right
So hold on to what we felt before
But I'm apathetic, I'm so apathetic
And I'm fading, I'm fading into this old chair

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>