Tongue Tied

Earshot

Last night I dreamt that you were dead
The only way that I could find
To clear you from my head
I find it hard for me
To get past all the shit you did to me
In spite, at night, I try in vain
To get my mind back right

Tongue-tied
I feel so terrified
I'm so sick of being on my own
(This feels like suicide)
Tongue-tied
I feel so dead inside
Struggling in a world I can't control
(This feels like suicide)

Some things are better left alone
Completely out of sight and mind
Never to be told
I find it harder to express
The things that no one else can see
But me, sometimes, I wait for days
To get my mind back right

Some say waiting
Taking my own time is all I can do
Should've known you'd things to hide
By the look in your eyes
I can hear the words loud
(And now I finally understand this feeling of uncertainty that leaves me now)

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