

# Circadian

David Cook

Who's to say you're never wrong  
Who's to say that I'm not already gone  
Who's to say the time inside your head keeps running on and on and on and on...  
Who's to say we'll make it through  
Starting to believe that what we think is never true  
Who's to say the rhymes beside your bed  
Will keep you warm when everything is getting colder  
And I'm just holding on until it's over  
Mayday, somebody save me now  
I'm closing my eyes, cause once the sun rises  
it's out of my hands  
It's out of my hands  
Who's to say this history  
Isn't only just some winner's distant memory  
You can't escape this drying ink  
The fall of who we are is getting closer  
  
And I'm just holding on until it's over  
Mayday, somebody save me now  
I'm cutting all ties from the world outside  
Cause it's over my head  
It's all coming undone and falling apart somehow  
I'm closing my eyes, cause once the sun rises  
It's out of my hands  
Oh, It's out of my hands  
The light pulls me under  
And I keep on caving in  
Mayday, somebody save me now  
I'm cutting all ties from the world outside cause it's over my head, my head, my head  
It's all coming undone and falling apart somehow  
I'm closing my eyes, cause once the sun rises  
It's out of my hands  
Oh, it's out of my hands

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