

Maybe Maybe

Nico Stai

cutting belts and magazines
and things you'll never need
the mirrors in your room at night
and skies that never fold
you're sorry that it matters more
but who would ever tell
I know you need to stay above
but I swore
I swore
I swore it's all over your eyes
there's nothing you can do
I'm coming out my skin tonight
so tell me if you're ready or no
I'm tired of living out a lie
sitting here watching things flying by me
and maybe maybe
you're gonna save me
maybe maybe
but I don't know
I don't think so last night I woke up cold
and I walked right out into the dark
and 800 reasons why kept flying into my eyes
wish I could say that I killed 'em dead
but they're just much bigger than it's all over your eyes
there's nothing you can do
I'm coming out my skin tonight
so tell me if you're ready or no
I'm tired of living out a lie
sitting here watching things flying by me
and maybe maybe
you're gonna save me
maybe maybe
but I don't know
I don't think so