

# Pens And Needles

## Hawthorne Heights

I miss you most on winter mornings  
As we drift we slip through evenings, whoa-oh  
We drive into the cold and dark with fingers crossed  
I follow your lies to avoid from getting lost And all I had was the memory of what was  
So let's pretend it never mattered to us  
I hope this message finds you well  
I never thought I'd live to tell Just to survive we do what we can  
We read the maps and signs, and we make the plans  
By our design I write it down to get me by  
The worst time in my life And all I had was the memory of what was  
So let's pretend it never mattered to us  
I hope this message finds you well  
I never thought I'd live to tell  
What's a dream and what is real, the way I really feel I hope this message finds you well  
I never thought I'd live to tell  
What's a dream and what is real?  
So let's pretend this is the ending (ending...ending)  
To the message I've been sending (sending...sending) And all I had was the memory of what was  
So let's pretend it never mattered to us  
I hope this message finds you well  
I never thought I'd live to tell  
What's a dream and what is real, the way I really feel

Songwriters

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