

It's Okay

Land of Talk

It's okay, I don't even cry
All I think about is a memory
And the dream when you kissed my arm
As I look away, don't hear what I say That maybe when I die, I get to be a car
Driving in the night, lighting up the dark
Something in your voice, sparks a little hope
I'll wait up for that noise, your voice becomes my home One way road, don't care what I find
A little thunder's good, I thought maybe you would
But it's okay, we all feel left out
Sometimes growing up, it can get you down. I give you something that no one's going to give you
My sleepin' skin and my heart deep down in you
I'll never tell you but you're my little scar
Goodbyes are hard and they're hard and they're hard Maybe when I die, I get to be a car
Driving in the night, lighting up the dark
Something in your voice, sparks a little hope
I'll wait up for that noise, your voice becomes my home

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