Truth With Elegance

Hundred Reasons

Try to hold on to sentiments
Growing to some extent
To be the waster of it allCrowded rooms belie elegance
Truth be told evidence
Will turn your cheeks coldPretend I'm worth a million trials
With countless tears
And sleepless nights
Do not ignore the feelingThe fluorescence you wash from your hair
So the cruelty could cling to your pillow
Yet the wrongs you do go unimpaired
You should hope that the ground will not swallowIf the future took elements
Wouldn't you compliment
And tell me all you know?You're the victim of circumstance
Bordered intelligence
But you refuse toPretend I'm worth a million trials
With countless tears
And sleepless nights
Do not ignore the feelingThe fluorescence you wash from your hair
So the cruelty could cling to your pillow
Yet the wrongs you do go unimpaired
You should hope that the ground will not swallowNow I lay down and try to sleep
But it's difficult
Without a drink, if you were here
It would be easyThe fluorescence you wash from your hair
So the cruelty could cling to your pillow
Yet the wrongs you do go unimpaired
You should hope that the grounds will not swallow(It wouldn't be easy)
The grounds will not swallow
(It shouldn't be easy)
The grounds will not swallow

Songwriters
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