

Stories

Mailbox

The cold night wasn't trouble enough for him
Another swallow never seemed like enough for him
They say the past is the past but it never treated me like this
 He couldn't ask for a better understanding of how
 What goes around comes back around twice as fast
He's got no hope for a cure so he'll put himself to sleep, oh
 Now we just sit back, we sit back
 While we watch all of them react
So tell me what to tell you when the world won't listen
The start to the finish, come on and let me hear you speak
 Oh, and use up all the time you're given
The start to the finish come on and let me hear it, go on
 Go ahead and tell your story
She always hoped for him to take her word for word
 Never knew what it felt like feeling this unsure
 She's got her eyes on the time
 But there's no use waiting there for him
 But she's not in the world alone
 But she wanted to put herself to sleep
So tell me what to tell you when the world won't listen
The start to the finish, come on and let me hear you speak
 Oh, and use up all the time you're given
The start to the finish, come on and let me hear it
Go on, go ahead and tell your stories, your stories, oh
 Now we just sit back, we sit back
 While we watch all of them react
So tell me what to tell you when the world won't listen
The start to the finish, come on and let me hear you speak
 Oh, and use up all the time you're given
The start to the finish, come on and let me hear it
Tell me what to tell you when the world won't listen
 The start to the finish, come on and let me hear
You got to speak, oh, and use up all the time you're given
 It's time to come on, go ahead and tell your story