Song In My Head (Acoustic)

Sherwood

Oh I don't believe it,
That I could be so deceiving
And bringing you down to feel this lack of loyalty.You were a song in my head,
The warmth of the sheets in my bed.
A story forever told, but never old,
A warm arrival never left so cold.Don't blink, don't close your eyes,
But most of all don't apologize.
It's me who's got the demons to wrestle now.Oh I don't believe it,
That I could be so deceiving
And bringing you down to feel this lack of loyalty.'Cause you were a song in my head,
The warmth of the sheets in my bed.
A story forever told, but never old,
A warm arrival never left so cold.Don't blink, don't close your eyes,
But most of all don't apologize.
It's me who's got the demons to wrestle now.There's a patch of blue in the stormy sky,
A memory of a brighter time.
When everything was new, and less watered down,
Before the summer turned to brown.Don't say you can't believe it now,
That you're almost settled down,
'Cause you'll be right here,
When I come back around.Don't blink, don't close your eyes,
But most of all don't apologize.
It's me who's got the demons to wrestle now.There's a patch of blue in the stormy sky,
A memory of a brighter time,
When everything was new, and less watered down,
Before the summer turned to brown.Before the summer turned to brown
(don't blink, don't close your eyes)
Before the summer turned to brown
(don't blink, don't close your eyes)
Before the summer turned to brown
(don't blink, don't close your eyes)

Songwriters
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