7th Standard "You Decide (Acoustic)"

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The summer is over.
You come to me,
Still covered and unchosen.
That's what I need.
Brush over new scars.
Hold on to me,
You can't hide if you don't see,
There's no one to find you.

Out of touch, out of reach.

Forever starting over.

This is how it's supposed to feel,
When it rains down on me.
I'm trying so hard not to breathe,
For the sake of a moment that won't let me speak.

Each moment I watch your friends,
And I see you surround me.
Through windows you pass through my emptiness.
You follow in my sleep and,
Cut away my dreams so it's easier for you,
You decide if you leave.
There might be no one to warn you.

Out of touch, you start your speech.

Forever starting over.

This is how it's supposed to feel, When it rains down on me.

I'm trying so hard not to breathe, For the sake of a moment that won't let me speak.

This is how its supposed to feel, When it rains down on me. I'm trying so hard not to breathe, For the sake of a moment.

You're unpredictable,

So you decide. You're holding something in, So you decide.

The summer is over,
Am I anxious to win?
I never did see it coming.
I never thought if you did.
I always let myself watch you.
It's in your eyes I always can tell.
We'll watch the sun fall from the basement.
Its what I need.
You can't hide if you don't see.
Hold onto me.

You're unpredictable, So you decide. You're holding something in, So you decide.

How long will you wait until you decide?

Forever starting over.

You decide.

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