

Parker Lewis

"Bash The Cynicals"

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There's something bittersweet
About all these things
That we are left outside without any heartaches
There's something beautiful about summer and spring
But I'm enjoying all the colors the fall makes
I've been in three in of my old hometowns this week
But nothing feels like home If you're not with me

And sometimes it seems
They just fight dreams
And sometimes I feel that if this is real
Somehow you should be here

(And I just wanna tell the world I've found you)

I've tried to kill some time reading magazines
But they're all empty words with pictures between
Checkin' the weather report for Florence and Rome
The sun is shining there but here it's a snow storm
There are no words I can really but in to this
Nothing that matches what I really want to express

And sometimes it seems
They just fight dreams
And sometimes I feel that if this is real
Somehow you should be here
(And I just wanna tell the world I've found you)

So don't believe them when they tell you
That love breaks down
Don't believe them when they say
I'm gonna let you down
Cause we'll grow older
And we'll show them all
That If you're high enough you'll never fall
And don't believe them
When they tell you about
All those broken hearts, that they never really had
Just believe in me
Cause I believe in you

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