

Ben Kenney

"4.2.3."

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There's a hole in my heart
Where you fell out
And a hole in my soul
Was filled with doubt
And no one's excited
Cause the worst was expected
They had me convinced you looked for me
They all still pretend that we would be
Dancing in the clouds
The joy, the times
Good bye to rainy days
How's it supposed to feel once all you thought had
died?
Keep looking back at how i held on to your lies
I won't ask the questions anymore
When your answers are all rehearsed and forced
And no one's excited

Cause the worst was expected
I struggle to work with what was left
From the deal of a lifetime off my chest
Dancing in the clouds
The joy, the times
Good bye to rainy days
How's it supposed to feel once all you thought had
died?
Keep looking back at how i held on to your lies
I held on to your lies
No one will feel this way.
There's a hole in my heart
Where you fell out
When the hole in my soul
Was filled with doubt
And no one's excited
Cause the worst was expected

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