

Further Seems Forever "Rough Draft"

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Like a Saturday night Ill be gone
Like a Saturday night Ill be gone
Before you knew I was there

So you wrote it down
Im supposed to care
Even though its never there
Sorry if Im not prepared

Is it hard to see the things you substitute
For me and all my thoughts of you
Its eating me alive to leave you

Maybe its childish
And maybe its wrong
But so is your blank stare
In lue of this song

Chorus:
Dont wanna be
Dont wanna be wrong
Youre leaving me in lue of this song

Im breathing your skin tonight
Quiet is my loudest cry
I wouldnt want to wake the eyes
That make me melt inside

If its healthier to leave you be
May your sickness come and set me free
Kill me while I still believe
You are meant for me

Minding my own life
My own little stage
My own epic drama
My own scripted page

Send you the Rough Draft
Ill seal it with tears
Maybe youll read it

And Ill reappear

The Starting is shaky
The Characters Rash
A nice setting for heartache
Where emotions come last

All I have deep inside
To overcome this desire
Are friendly intentions
And fare-weather smiles

Chorus

Sung by Yellowcard

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