

Hawthorne Heights "Pens And Needles"

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I miss you most on winter mornings
as we drift we slip through evenings, whoa-oh
we drive into the cold and dark with fingers crossed
I follow your eyes to avoid from getting lost

And all I had was the memory of what was
so let's pretend it never mattered to us
I hope this message finds you well
Never thought I'd live to tell

Just to survive we do what we can
we read the maps and signs, and we make the plans
by our design I write it down to get me by
the worst time in my life

And all I had was the memory of what was
so let's pretend it never mattered to us
I hope this message finds you well
Never thought I'd live to tell
what's a dream and what is real,
the way I really feel
I hope this message finds you well
I never thought I'd live to tell
what's a dream and what is real?
So let's pretend this is the ending
(So let's pretend...[echo]) (this is the ending...[echo])
to the message I've been sending, sending
(to the message...[echo]) (I've been sending...[echo])

And all I had was the memory of what was
so let's pretend it never mattered to us
I hope this message finds you well
Never thought I'd live to tell
what's a dream and what is real,
the way I really feel

I hope this message finds you well
Never thought I'd live to tell
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