

Marathon

"Safehouse"

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Seems like all this time's been wasted not picturing
what happens in so long
And I never think ahead too far, too long, 'cause what if
I'm wrong?
You've always been there in some way, some form, but
mostly looked past
And now I'm sick to my stomach, I'm so tired of feeling
trapped

And while I was falling, you were always reaching
But I just never looked and saw you there
And now I'm smiling
Now I can't stop
Now I'm feeling no more fear

I just let my guard down for a minute
And a minute, that was all you needed
To make me realize my place,
And that wound was where I bled, was why I bled
I didn't understand where or why I bled

And while I was falling, you were always reaching
But I just didn't want to see you there
And now I'm laughing
Now I can't stop
Now I'm in my safehouse here

I didn't want to believe that I could somehow have a say
I didn't want to believe you'd be with me another day
I didn't want to believe that I could somehow find a way
To take everything, and get everything, and bring
anything, at anytime

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