

## Never Hit Again

# "A Hand Stretched Out Of Melancholy"

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Everything, everything seems out of control  
Every day, every day seems to be the same  
Suddenly, you feel so sick of growing old  
Can't erase all of these memories

There were times when everything was perfect  
But now everything is gone  
You can't help but miss the good old days  
All those days of innocence and bliss, yeah  
It seemed nothing could go wrong  
It all crumbled down within a second  
I know it's hard but just

Stop blaming yourself  
Don't do it all again

I hate it when your eyes look this way  
They seem lost in a rough sea  
I can't help but feel it right through me  
No matter when or how or what  
Just know that when you're down I'll be around  
Now let me see the sun, right now I know it's hard, but  
just

Stop blaming yourself  
Don't do it all again  
I'll be holding up your hand  
No I don't mind

No matter how we try, the past it never goes away  
You know I'd rather take it all, take it upon me  
Go ahead and get a grip, go and make my day  
Please make my day

Everything, everything seems out of control  
Wish I could erase these memories

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