

New Atlantic "This Time Around"

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There's something in the way this makes me feel
Nothing I can take nothing to steal
I'm dancing with your ghost when you're not here
All of my intentions misunderstood for fakes
Disguised by what they'd say
All the past has show is great appeal
There's something in the way this makes me feel

It's all the same, this trying game
Your absent taste, your silenced face

I don't wanna fall back down to pieces
Just a little shy of a broken heart
I don't wanna waste this time

So subtly, I cannot breath
So take a piece of me, so I can proceed
To another scene with a different dream
I'm feeling much more clean, the air and the heat

So take off this mask of a broken man
Stuck in the cracks, such a young woman

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