

Olivia The Band

"Letters in White Lines"

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My legs ache its so cold
And I know this door like the back of my hand
Maybe I have the wrong address
Maybe the wrong key in my hand
If it opens will I enter
And what happens if I don't like what I see
Will the door be shut behind
If I choose to decline (if I choose to decline)

Can you see that its not yesterday
Can you see that its today
Can you see its not tomorrow
Can you see that its today
Ignore the sorrow

Now its to late and I'm way to tired
I can't go on like this any more
There was a time I felt alive
And if you asked I'd say just fine
That was then and this is now
Now I don't know what I'm suppose to do
I try to resurrect tomorrow
Because today just won't do (today just won't do)

Can you see that its not yesterday
Can you see that its today
Can you see its not tomorrow
Can you see that its today
Ignore the sorrow

Letters in white lines
Letters in white God help me

Can you see that its not yesterday
Can you see that its today
Can you see its not tomorrow
Can you see that its today

