

Some By Sea "The Things We All Carry Around"

Visit "[The Things We All Carry Around](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Promises, oh promises, where are you hiding
yourselves?
In the heart of some pretentious love that is better off
alone
For several weeks I've known this is my last chance to
whisper
Some nonsense sentence of mild repentance
For the things we all carry around
Coffee grounds, a cold sore in April
Your hair in my mouth
It was all requested
The bedroom eyes of a fallen angel
Make for a clouded mind
But how long did you know
That someday you'd pack up
And push off gently with a photograph, a cold memory
And a letter that I didn't deserve?
On the first line, it said wait and see
And so I toppled to the floor
Then the next time, you said wait and see
And now I carry this around
Tasting this complex device of the sounds that you
make
They were quite the anthem
To correct a borrowed drama
And a headful of nothing but a wound-tight ego
A flowery speech, it's not
This is my last chance to whisper
Some boring line about frozen time
And the things we all carry around
On the first line, it said wait and see
And so I toppled to the floor
Then the next time, you said wait and see
And I pulled my hair out from its roots
On the downside, this was all my fault
I know I chose the long road again
But on the flipside, there's a wait and see
And now I carry this around
On the first line, it said wait and see
And so I toppled to the floor
Then the next time, you said wait and see
And I pulled my hair out from its roots

On the downside, this was all my fault
I know I chose the long road again
But on the flipside, there's a wait and see
And now I carry this around

Visit [Some By Sea](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.