

## Forecast

### "West Coast"

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The sun is peeking over the ocean  
I can't remember how this felt  
But now I know you have to blur the lines  
We're waiting for fate to open up our eyes  
It's a long drive for a long goodbye

My words are worthless and vaguely painted red  
What did you say to me boy?  
You have nothing left to prove  
Then what are you running from my dear?  
Secrets I've packed away that I can't even explain

We can talk this out  
We can talk this out  
No we can't so

Stay away boy  
Stay away  
Will you stay away boy?  
Stay away

Stay away boy  
Stay away  
Can you stay away boy?  
Stay away

My heart is, my heart is, my heart is an empty room  
My heart is, my heart is, my heart is an empty room

Stay away boy  
Stay away  
Will you stay away boy?  
Stay away

Stay away boy  
Stay away  
Can you stay away boy?  
Stay away

Can you tell me how we came to this  
So broken we never could be fixed

How our memories just seem to swell  
The west coast is growing old  
While we are sitting growing cold and now it seems all  
we have left to do is sing

My heart is, my heart is, my heart is an empty room  
My heart is, my heart is, my heart is an empty room

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