

Never Heard Of It

"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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