

# The Doups

## "Joyful"

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We ran ageless by the shore  
Life was then a metaphor  
Now we bend our own rules, and pay the price  
Now we cut the cake and starve ourselves for a slice

Lets lose ourselves again. Lets be ourselves again  
Somehow I find  
I'm done falling to pieces it's a waste of my time  
Lets lose ourselves again. Lets be ourselves again  
Somehow I find  
I'm done falling to pieces I'll just leave it behind

Everything was but a game  
Sleeping in the bed our parents made  
I could pretend time plays no part in this, and pay the price  
I could cry over all the souls I miss

Lets lose ourselves again. Lets be ourselves again  
Somehow I find  
I'm done falling to pieces it's a waste of my time  
Lets lose ourselves again. Lets be ourselves again  
Somehow I find  
I'm done falling to pieces I'll just leave it behind  
I'm done falling to pieces, it's a waste of my time

Woooooo  
Somehow I find  
I'm done falling to pieces it's a waste of my time  
Lets lose ourselves again. Lets be ourselves again  
Somehow I find  
I'm done falling to pieces I'll just leave it behind  
I'm done falling to pieces, it's a waste of my time

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