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The American Dream "The Window"

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I breathe out this discontent Into lungs you've never met Don't pretend Hands across her chest Doing things I never meant Trade the promise that I made For a moment that will fade All the clothes are on the floor Is there ever any reason why We hurt the ones we love Convictions knocking at the door Is there ever any reason why We always hurt the only ones we love I'm clutching at guilty sheets With strange eyes looking back at me Don't do this In this mirror I can see The honest truth I can't believe Living life with one regret A selfish man so desperate All the clothes are on the floor Is there ever any reason why We hurt the ones we love Convictions knocking at the door Is there ever any reason why We always hurt the only ones we love In this mirror I can see The honest truth I can't believe Living life with one regret A selfish man so desperate All the clothes are on the floor Is there ever any reason why We hurt the ones we love Convictions knocking at the door Is there ever any reason why We always hurt the only ones we love

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We always hurt the only ones we love...

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