

Straylight Run

"Decent"

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m tired, cynical and broken but wiser.
Heavy with a sense of resentment, but I used to be so
much different.
I used to have so much pain.

When I started, you knew that I always meant it.
I knew I could make a difference.
I struggled to be heard and then finally, one day,
people started listening.

And I knew it, but as soon as it began it was ruined.
A slow decent from unique to routine.
Over and over again just to do it again and this time
with feeling.

The spotlight, oh, the focus on the friends and the
feelings,
that made those stupid songs all worth singing.
So don't you say a word unless you're pretty sure that
you want it analyzed.

So we drove for what seemed like days over roads and
falling highways.
We said all we had to say and I realized in time it didn't
mean anything.

So we drove for what seemed like days over roads and
falling highways.
We said all we had to say and I realized in time it didn't
mean anything.

Anything...
It's all in a matter of time.
It's all in a matter of time.
It's all in a matter of time.
It's all in a matter of time.
It's all in a matter of time.
It's all in a matter of time.

