

The Forecast "West Coast"

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The sun is peeking over the ocean
(And 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?

(Stay away)
Can you tell me how we came to this?
So broken we never could be fixed
(Stay away)
How our memories just seem to swell
(Stay away)
The west coast is growing old
While we are sitting growing cold
(Stay away)
And now it seems all we have left to do is sing
(Stay away)

My heart is, my heart is
(Stay away)
My heart is an empty room
(Stay away)
My heart is, my heart is
(Stay away)
My heart is an empty room

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