

The Lyndsay Diaries

"The Consequences of Learning How to Fly"

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Heartbeats that race but feet that drag
Your parents split up and I'm left here
To feel sorry for you and I'm just not sure
If this is how it's supposed to be

With me on your bed
Your eyes glued to the TV
And I'm just not sure if I fit in
To this film strip of yesterdays

But this is as real as it gets
This is as real as I can be

And it just feels right
Floating around your room
And it just feels right
Touching your hair

And it just feels right
To hold on to what we felt before
But I'm apathetic with a capital A
And I'm fading into this old chair

Just isn't enough magic to turn this one around
I can't play the role of concerned anymore
She says, "This life is for the birds"
But heavens know, don't go away tonight

'Cause this isn't about what's on the TV set
It's about how you've handled yourself
And how it isn't working anymore
And it's ten seconds until it gets quiet

It's cold and it's far fetched
To say that spring is around the corner
It's ten seconds until
And if this is how it ends, I'm already dead

And if this is how it ends, I'm already dead
But if this is how it ends, I'm already dead
I'm already dead
I'm already dead

And it just feels right
Floating around your room
It just feels right
So hold on to what we felt before
But I'm apathetic, I'm so apathetic
And I'm fading, I'm fading into this old chair

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