Lyndsay Diaries, The "The Consequences Of Learing 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 im just not sure if this is how its supposed to be with me on your back your eyes glued to the TV

and im just not sure if i fit in to this filmstrip of yesterdays

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 im appathetic with a capital A
and im fading into this soul chair

but it just isnt
enough magic to turn this one around
i cant play the role of concerned anymore
she says this life is for the birds
well having to know
to go away tonight
cuz this isnt about
whats on the TV set
its about how youve handled yourself
and how it isnt working anymore.

and its 10 seconds until it gets quiet its cold and its farfetched to say that spring is around the corner

its 10 seconds until and if this is how it ends im already dead and if this is how it ends im already dead and if this is how it ends im already dead im already dead im already dead

and it just feels right floating around your room and it just feels right to hold on to what we felt before but im appathetic so appathetic im feeding im feeding into the soul chair

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