

Blood in my Veins

I think I want a lover; I'm so tired of myself
Think I need a road trip, wanna be someplace else
I'm tired of always runnin,
but what the hell can I do?

No, I don't need a lover; want a ghost with some skin
The kind that understands me and where I've been
Don't ask me where it hurts
I couldn't begin to explain

Stand in the ocean
Waiting for the waves to knock me down
Sit on the side of a mountain
Gettin absorbed by the sound
Sound of the silence, sound of the water
Sound of the blood rushing in my veins
The whole world's explodin in endless motion
The only constant thing is change

People say "get over it. Just give it some time"
People say "I'm sorry" for their own piece of mind
Changin your behavior,
That's what I'd like to see

Don't shred me to the core and then wish me well

Don't tell me that you love me when you're with someone else
Don't tell me you don't need me
Then keep asking for my help

Stand in the ocean
Waiting for the waves to knock me down
Swam out as far as I could
But the tide won't let me drown
Drown in my feelings
Drown in my mem'ries
Drown in the joy of being alive
I feel so much and all at once
Not sure if I'll laugh or cry