This Isn't the End

A Skylit Drive

Starting off to face the day
Seconds away from a life with endless...
Torment my mind with the thoughts of a beginning
To show you just what I feel
To decipher what is realThere's just so much to be said
So much is running through my head
In a time staggered on the end
Maybe now can we pretend?
For a second I felt so brave
Flowing through fault lines
Wearin on my mind
Weathering
Pulsating

Technicalities set you off the stage and when you see me now and then
There will be no exchange of hands
Scratch the plansThere's just so much to be said
So much is running through my head
In a time staggered on the end
Maybe now can we pretend?This isn't the end
There's just so much to be said
So much is running through my head
In a time staggered on the end
Maybe now can we pretend?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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