

The Story So Far, May

Might as well pack up all your stuff and move into my head
I wish I could dispose of all these thoughts and just be numb instead
I wish you'd stop running from your problems and run to me instead
Black and blue, eyes bloodshot red while she's passed out out in her bed

This song is for William
This song is for William

Maybe I can make you change your decision by using all the ink in this pen
Maybe I can make you change your decision by using all the ink in this pen
Maybe I can change you