

heading south

the grass is always greener on the other side of the hill
because it rains there all the time
it was raining there but still you went for a ride
you should of stayed on our side

another day like this one devoid of bliss
another night like this one full of emptiness
it's all *heading south*
i'm sinking in to this old red couch

you happened by
you had what i
had found so hard to find
you looked my kind
i looked between the blinds
your colours blew my mind

she's only one floor above
but i'm meant to be
supposedly i'm already in love

you asked me over to your place you wanted to play
i told you i shouldn't go there but i went anyway
i shouldn't have lied
sometimes it's hard to decide

you happened by
you had what i
had found so hard to find
you looked my kind
i looked between the blinds
your colours blew my mind

when she comes home
i wish that she was coming home to me
when she leaves alone
i wish that she was leaving here with me
taking me
not breaking me that's already been done

she's only one floor above
but i'm meant to be
supposedly i'm already in love