

- Some Things Never Change -

On the couch, the morning half gone
Nobody's watching, the TV is on
To keep the thoughts from getting too loud
To keep the pain from getting let out

A home where the truth wasn't safe,
Those childhood ghosts that never were faced
The air is heavy, the carpet is old,
But hidden nearby, there's a bottle half full

She'll run away
From the fear
and the truth
and the love
and the pain
Until there's nothing
left to save

And it's all hard as hell
A million miles from safe or well
But if you're waiting for a miracle
Some things never change

Alone in the car, another hard day,
Recent affection: an ocean away
It'll be fine, just bite your tongue
Hit the road
Thy will be done

You can't know
How good it feels to just let go
But numbness comes
and numbness goes

And it leaves you feeling like hell
A million miles away from safe and well
And here we're waiting for a miracle,
But, well, some things never change

You can't know
How good it feels to just let go
When some things never change