

Jessi

Gone away, disarray in his heart.
There's a man, loves a girl, she's his world, then it all fell apart.
Disarray, days are grey. Disarray, with Jessi.

And I find her stressing with her big blues eyes, her stare
Asking questions with confusion as the wind breaks the curls in her hair.
And I don't know, don't care, as long as you are happy and I am there.
What you mean to me, what you mean to me.

It's almost over now, we'll find a way, we'll find a way.
It's almost over now, we'll find a way somehow.
And on and on and on it goes, this love for me it overflows,
when forcing brings you closer to the excitement. The excitement.

Looking back at the moments and pho.
Sleepless days, sleepless nights watching you.
Oh my Jessi. Disarray.

It's almost over now, we'll find a way, we'll find a way.
It's almost over now, we'll find a way somehow.
And on and on and on it goes, this love for me it overflows,
into something that makes me bleed in the silence. the silence.

I finally see the brightness in the frame. Slowly grieving I can sustain.
I motion forward, as seasons follow, but leaving late for sleepy hollow.
I feel it, coming back, the roads are wet, but I can see.

It's almost over now, we'll find a way, we'll find a way.
It's almost over now, we'll find a way somehow.

I don't know what you mean to me. I don't know why you hang around with me.
I don't know what you mean to me. I don't know why you hang around with me.
I don't know what you mean to me, I don't know why you hang around with me.
I don't know what you mean to me, out there, in the silence.

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