

# We The Living, Saint Paul

St. Paul

Sister, sister  
Tell me, where are you running?  
To take some comfort with your family and friends?  
Tell me why it always feels like I'm running  
And why no place feels like home in the end  
Don't feel like home

Maybe St. Paul is a place for us  
Maybe St. Paul I can rest my weary head  
Maybe St. Paul is a lie I tell myself to help me forget

Never one to look myself in the mirror  
Never one for prolonged goodbyes  
And everyone can feel the hurt when I'm leaving  
Never one to feel the hurt when you cry  
Don't feel the hurt

Maybe St. Paul is a place for us  
Maybe St. Paul I can rest my weary head  
Maybe St. Paul is a lie I tell myself to help me forget

Maybe I'm just too tired to say what's really on my mind  
Maybe we're just too scared to say what we're thinking all the time

All the time.

Maybe St. Paul is a place for us  
Maybe St. Paul I can rest my weary head  
Maybe St. Paul is a lie I tell myself  
Maybe St. Paul is a place for us  
Maybe St. Paul I can rest my weary head  
Maybe St. Paul is a lie I tell myself to help me forget

Sister, sister can you tell me why?  
Tell me why no place feels like home in the end.