

Brighter Discontent

The Submarines

Got a brand new roof above my head
All the empty boxes thrown away
I rearranged the place
A hundred times today
But the ordering of objects
Couldn't hide what's missing
All these things should make me happy
Make me happy to be home again
All these things should make me happy
Make me happy to be alone again
Got myself a bottle of red wine
Got a night of nothing else to do
I think I might know
What I really want
But is a brighter discontent
The best that I could hope to find?
Got a big black television set
Now I can watch just what I want
But I'm here staring up
At pictures on the wall
And where are you,
You're still stuck inside them all
All these things should make me happy
Make me happy to be home again
All these things should make me happy
Make me happy to be alone again
But love is not these belongings
That surround me
Though there's meaning
In the memories they hold
A breaking heart in an empty apartment
Was the loudest sound I never heard
Got a desk I'll write myself a note
Pretending that it came from you
On hotel stationary
From the time we first met
Whatever I can do cause
I won't throw my hands up yet
All these things should make me happy
Make me happy to be home again
All these things should make me happy
Make me happy to be alone again
But love is not these belongings
That surround you
Though there's meaning
In the memories they hold
A breaking heart in an empty apartment
Was the loudest sound I never heard
Well I'll be find if

I dont look around me now
Too much for what's gone
If only I can wait here just a little while
And let time pass in my room

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>