Our hearts break over and over forever, or at least each time we meet I'm keen to keep this agreement we tend to talk but never speak

I'm bitter and drunk again
In the living room with old R.E.M
Though I don't know any of them
You're city across with your
Your phantom friends

Lie awake, lie awake
Confess your flaws to the ceiling
Lie awake, lie awake
A million tiny ghosts fall from your throat
Lie awake, lie awake
Confess your flaws to the ceiling
Lie awake, lie awake
A million tiny ghosts fall from your throat

It's a funeral for a feeling, a life I forget to live

The feeling is fleeting. Purple bows and summer clothes Every night is disparate and every night our distance grows

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It's a funeral for a feeling, a life I forget to live
I'll call you up and lie about the fucks that I don't give

I felt the bed fall away on the night you left I barely closed my eyes with the amount I slept Like a falling star to ground below And if you ever fall again don't let me know

So sleep alone out of spite, every night, every night So sleep alone out of spite, every night, every night So sleep alone out of spite, every night, every night So sleep alone out of spite, every night, every night

So sleep alone out of spite So sleep alone out of spite