

# White Lips Kissed

Mew

Wake me up  
Only nightmares take me in  
Through these walls the winter bites  
A draft from all sides  
Why did you not include me on your list?  
Let me in through the ceiling  
White lips kissed

Our love is a fickle love  
Keeps itself locked in a suitcase  
To be ready to go  
Always

I won't cry when the silver lining shows  
But you're right  
You understand  
You ride with both hands  
Worrying is the breathing that you need  
So there won't be far to fall  
You mustn't climb tall

Things that are supposed to mean lots  
Leave you cold  
And with a malady of the soul

Our love is a tricky love  
Bet you know this  
Bet you noticed  
Bet you know, which is why

I should know better than anyone ever could  
Soon as I let go  
Everything falls apart

I won't cry when the silver lining shows  
But you're right  
You understand  
You ride with both hands  
Worrying is the breathing that you need  
So there won't be far to fall  
You mustn't climb tall

Wake me up  
Only nightmares take me in  
Through these walls the winter bites  
A draft from all sides  
Of course you can  
There are diamonds in demand  
It's a shame and as you know  
The stain will not go