

Reflection of the Television

The Twilight Sad

There's people downstairs
I'm more than a fighter, you know
There's people downstairs
It wasn't even yours to share

I know you're old
And heavy hand takes hold
Television's too loud
He leaves without a sound
And I know you're old
And heavy hand takes hold

There's people downstairs
I stole it from a letter, off your tongue it rolled
And sheltered from the weather, you could be so bold
You told me it'd get better, I know you're old

There's people downstairs
I'm more than a fighter, you know

Heavy hand takes hold
And I know you're old

There's people downstairs
There's people downstairs
There's people downstairs

I'm more than a fighter
I'm more than a fighter, you know
There's people downstairs
I'm more than a fighter
There's people downstairs
There's people downstairs