

## Nothing to Give

White Lies

You talked me to sleep last night  
I hadn't felt that sad in years  
Your eyes like glass mistakes  
They moved me close to tears  
You speak those favourite fables  
Which I am yet to live  
And Casually confirm my fears  
That I've got nothing to give

I wish I could say  
That I've got no regrets  
But saying that would be one more  
To pile on my desk  
I wish I could say I've clung to time like gold  
Bust as you said goodbye I almost died

I take it back all of it  
Those names I called myself  
the heros of my childhood  
Like hardbacks on the shelf  
I take it back those promises  
I made to everyone  
I'm falling through a ribbon last  
Before I'd learn to run

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That I've got no regrets  
But saying that would be one more  
To pile on my desk  
I wish I could say I've clung to time like gold  
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