

# Many Lives

Andrew Belle

I'm just getting used to this  
My fingers are arguing over which  
One of them gets to climb down your wrist  
Introduce themselves to yours first  
I try to make sense of this  
Cause my lips are starting to make a list  
Of all of the things that they seem to have missed  
Before the day that they met yours

Oh but, how many lives have we  
How many lives have we  
How many lives have we led

You're just getting over him  
Your eyes are shining  
But oh so dim  
I heard he tore you apart limb from limb  
You promise it wasn't the worst

And I hope there's enough for you  
Cause my love is bleeding and slightly bruised  
You be the page and then I'll be the glue  
Come here, I'll show you it hurts

Forget all the times that you sat felt sorry for yourself  
Cause that's done  
I hope that you're falling for me and not just for my wealth  
Cause there's none  
My heart's speeding up so I think that we should take it slow  
Oh no, I  
Think we should try to see just how far this thing can go  
Oh, oh

I'm just getting over her  
It's funny cause I thought I was so sure  
You be the patient and I'll be the cure  
Ain't that just the way that it goes

Oh but, how many lives have we  
How many lives have we  
How many lives have we led