

Love

Before I Turn

A rose upon your grave would feel far less tragic
You're a modern piece of art, I'm nothing more than a classic
We're strangers by day, only each other's by moonlight
When the curtains rise, we're divided by sunrise
The more that we do this, the more I feel numb
To anything and everything that's not your love

There's always someone in the way or something in the water
If you were a cult, I'd drink your chalice to feel a part of yo
u
I'd let you cut both my wrists
Drain the blood from the hands in which I drink with
I'd let you kill me if it satisfied your hunger
We've waited, but we're not getting any younger
I'd let you kill me if I'd be with you for longer
I wish that we could've met when we were younger
Now I refuse to let you go

You will be mine forever and I will let you be my world
Where we can control the weather and everything I do would be e
nough
The sun will shine every day, the clouds will swallow the rain
I know our story's looking bleak, but the end's much closer tha
n you think
It's much closer than you think

Did I try too hard, did I care too much?
Was I just too warm or maybe cold to the touch?
Would she carry on and find another heart to steal?
Would she think of me, would she dream of me?
Does she even understand how I feel?

Have you let the butterflies in your stomach die?
'Cause I've hung myself with all the knots in mine
I'm starting to think that I'm not crazy for you
And you're not crazy for me, we're just fucking crazy
Hang me
Hang me from your balcony
You told me our love was as deep as the sea
But it's not even enough to fucking drown me
Hang me
If your love is not meant for me
You told me our love was as deep as the sea
But it's not nearly enough to drown me

Parting is such sweet sorrow
That I shall say goodnight 'til I be morrow