- 1. We're all young and naive still We require certain skill The motive changes like the wind Hard to control when it begins
- R: The bittersweet between my teeth Trying to find the in-between Fall back in love eventually Yeah, yeah, yeah
- 2. Can't help myself but count the flaws Claw my way out through these walls One temporary escape Feel it start to permeate
- 3. We lie beneath the stars at night Our hands gripping each other tight You keep my secrets hope to die Promises, swear them to the sky

R:

3. As it withers
Brittle it shakes
Can you whisper
As it crumbles and breaks
As you shiver
Count up all your mistakes
Pair of forgivers
Let go before it's too late
Can you whisper
Can you whisper

R: (2x)