

Lying Again

Blossoms

I have lost all my sense of trust in you
I shiver
I still see you like a thousand suns
That rivers

My cool hot sick
Don't be quick to believe it
Losing my grip
As you went
Oh, I speak with intent

I'm lying again, I'm lying again
Though I speak with intent
I'm lying again, I'm lying again

Words drop from your mouth and to the ground
I'm falling
I still think I need you
Your love's got me crawling

My cool hot sick
Don't be quick to believe it
Losing my grip
As you went
Oh, I speak with intent

I'm lying again, I'm lying again
Though I speak with intent
I'm lying again, I'm lying again

Meet me in the sweetest hours
Again
You know the only place that's ours
My friend

My cool hot sick
Don't be quick to believe it
Losing my grip
As you went
Oh, I speak with intent

I'm lying again, I'm lying again
Though I speak with intent
I'm lying again, I'm lying again
I'm lying again, I'm lying again
I'm lying again