Constant Knot

City and Colour

How much would you bet that if I tried hard enough I would spontaneously combust I wish I could disappear and run away from all of my fear I think I'm coming undone

So stay the night, I promise that I wont bite, cause without you there I don't think I could close my eyes

How do I end up this way a constant knot in my gut tied with uncertainty and with lust a classic case I suppose a haunted man who cant outrun his ghosts there in my skin and my bones

So stay the night, I promise that I wont bite, cause without you there I don't think I could close my eyes

and now I say..