

Leaving A Light On

Coin

Hold back the magic
Save your perfume
I sold my mattress
My bedsheets smell like you
I slip in daydreams
Of seeing you naked
Tossing and turning
I'm begging but

Sometimes it feels like the first time
Sometimes it feels like the first time

Jane's in the garden
Pulling up my roots
Guilty and guarded
No matter what I do
So I fill my days with
Unfamiliar faces
Just trying to fill your place
But they're not you

Sometimes it feels like the first time
Sometimes it feels like the first time
Sometimes it feels like the first time
Sometimes we never said goodbye

I'm leaving a light on
I'm leaving a light on

Sometimes it feels like the first time
I'm leaving a light on
Sometimes it feels like the first time
Tell me I'm dead wrong
Sometimes it feels like the first time
I'm leaving a light on
Sometimes it feels like the first time

So I fill my days with
Unfamiliar faces
This might be a mistake, but
I'm begging you