

Antics

Conan Gray

We laughed away the foggy days that bottled in our past
I see the scars heal over once again
Ain't it funny how your voice just floods my brain?
And I forget the baddest things from yesterday, no yesterday

Cause when you tell me that you're sorry
I combust into the air
The words float into my membrane
And I can't help but feel as if I'm
Guilty of this pain that you had brought upon yourself
It looks like I'm falling for your antics once again
Just like a child, I am falling
Once again, no, I am falling for your antics

Your eyes grabbed my limbs and pulled me under with you
Felt the water wash away all our sins
Ain't it funny how the salt will clean our skin
And it forgets the baddest things from yesterday, no yesterday

Cause when you tell me that you're sorry
I combust into the air
The words float into my membrane
And I can't help but feel as if I'm
Guilty of this pain that you had brought upon yourself
It looks like I'm falling for your antics once again
Just like a child, I am falling

No yesterday, no yesterday, no yesterday