

Twenty

Dehd

You're holding yourself together again
With your cigarettes and your circle of friends
And you're lonely sitting in a room full of others' bodies
But you're only twenty, twenty

Don't hold me to such great peaks
I'm just folding in and out of this place anyway
Don't hold me to such great peaks
(Don't hold me)
I'm just folding in and out of this place anyway
(I'm just folding)
Don't hold me to such great peaks
(Don't hold me)
I'm just folding in and out, in and out
(I'm just folding)
Don't hold me to such great peaks
(Don't hold me)
I'm just folding in and out, in and out
(I'm just folding)

Holding on, on something
Twenty comes too soon
Holding on, on something
Twenty comes too soon

Twenty comes too soon
Twenty comes too soon
Twenty comes too soon