Starlight

Evans Blue

It's pretty to hear the things you say,
You're pretty to watch at all,
And as I suffocate to serenade you with suffering songs, I can't explain.

And who sold out more?
Tell me now,
And who said this place is getting restless?
And this place is growing more dark, like our eyes.

Becoming everything, everything I see when I look,
At you and your machines that will speak everything the opposite,
Of "I hope you feel the same way."

Starlight in the back of my head,
You know, I use it to wake up the old.
Ghosts of you that hide away, hide away.
I'll use you to wake up, to wake up.

Raise and wave your hands too fast at the villain from Hades ends.
I miss the way it was simple, I miss you being simple.

So speak to me in words that I can't understand,
And I'll say 'You're beautiful' in black outlines,
Your starting points get blurred by everything green, like your eyes.

Becoming everything, everything,
So look a little dizzy for me when you sing your song.
I just want you to be the way I want you,
And no that's not the same way.

Believe me now, I know who you are.
Far be it for me to save you from this hell,
And wanting to keep you away just brings you closer and closer to me.

I need your starlight in the back of my head.
Would you know I use it to wake up the old.
Ghosts of you that hide away, hide away,
I use you to wake up, to wake up.

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