

Isobel

Flower Face

You'll never learn to lie
Say your French goodbye

Stay up in the blue glow, try to rearrange
All your insecurity and encyclopaedic rage
Do you still think you're a killer or that you could be if you tried?
Always thought that you could do it if you couldn't see their eyes

Do you still wake up reaching for an empty space?
Do you start to miss your sadness when it goes away?
Do you wish your parents gave you someone else's name?
Do you scratch another line out for the same mistakes?

You used to hold your body like a gun
Now you give yourself to anyone
Are you right back where you started or have you found another way?
Sugar rush, a stranger's backyard, the devil's holiday
You watch yourself in fragments, amongst the leaves and you conclude
That you never were much more than a reflection in a pool

Do you still wake up reaching for an empty space?
Do you start to miss your sadness when it goes away?
Do you wish your parents gave you someone else's name?
Do you scratch another line out for the same mistakes?

Do you still wake up wrapped around an empty space?
Do you only know the good days once they've slipped away?
Do you wish that he would call you by another name?
Do you pour another drink out for the same mistakes?

Do you still wake up reaching for an empty space?
Do you start to miss your sadness when it goes away?
Do you wish your parents gave you someone else's name?
Do you scratch another line out for the same mistakes?
(And I will never know you now)

Do you still wake up wrapped around an empty space?
Do you only know the good days once they've slipped away?
Do you wish that he would call you by another name?
Do you pour another drink out for the same mistakes?