

Like Foxes Do

Foxes

Little pieces
Sticky pieces
Of me and you, of me and you
As the glue wears off
Imma break in two
Will you hold my hand?
Will you hold my hand?

So while you're there
And I'm still here
The simple things
Your simple things
That I used to hate
Like your pissed off face
The one you used to make
When I came home late

As the 135 is delayed
Snow storms meant that we could've stayed

Like what foxes do
I bury under ground while I still wait for you
Make a palace out of trash
Like foxes do
I'm the only one for you
Isn't that like what foxes do?

If we drew a line
You were X, I was Y
Would we plot to cross paths?
Can we plot to cross paths?
Oh, if this it
And it's meant to be
Well, I'm fine with that
If you could stick us back

As the 135 is delayed
Snow storms meant that we could've stayed

Like what foxes do
I bury under ground while I still wait for you
Make a palace out of trash
Like foxes do
I'm the only one for you
Isn't that like what foxes do?