

# Milligram Smile

## From Autumn To Ashes

All my hopes and all of my dreams  
Everything falling in between  
Seems to me that the memories  
(They)  
Mean more to you than they do to me  
Through the sky and into your eyes

And I see everything falling in between  
Sew the lips right into your smile  
I'm okay with faking this  
I'll fake everything just to slip your kiss

If I'm a writer, and I'm a poet, I might love you  
But never show it  
You should forget me, this is a long tour  
And I'll be back but not in time for

If all we speak is rational thought  
Everyday I pray for the sadness  
(My)  
Eyes are black, my throat full of sickness

And I'll be listening, but not for long  
Everyday I pray for the sadness  
(My)  
Eyes are black, my throat full of sickness

The words I write are cheap and trite  
But they're drawn on the back of your door  
Surrounded by numbers that  
Remind of the ones before

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The words I write, are cheap and trite  
But they're drawn on the back of your door  
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Remind of the ones before

My lips are cold  
The truth is told  
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