

## The Fiction We Live

From Autumn To Ashes

You might be just what I need  
No I would not change a thing  
Been dreaming of this so long  
But we only exist in this song

The thing is, I'm not worth the sorrow  
And if you come and meet me tomorrow  
I will hold you down, fold you in  
Deep, deep, deep in the fiction we live

I break in two over you  
I break in two and if a piece of you dies  
Autumn, I will bring you back to life  
Of course I see you I do