

Paper Tulips

Gallant

Mrs. human
You're not grieving
You're just making fun of me
Twelve years in tow, a carnal blindfold
I stuck to my guns
'Til you told me

I dig the grave you lay in
You called my bluff, I'm shaken

Paper tulips on your eyelids
You say you don't wanna do this
Paper tulips on your eyelids
You say you don't wanna do this

Might've lost the plot this time but
I'm on your side
Know I can be hot and cold at the same time
That's the one paradox in me you don't like
Give you everything you want in life
But you're running from me like I'm hiding something
Sinister behind these eyes
Girl, suicide when you told me

I dig the grave you lay in (Lay in)
You called my bluff, I'm shaken

Paper tulips on your eyelids
You say you don't wanna do this
Paper tulips on your eyelids
You say you don't wanna do this

Oh, but you got so bored of brushes on a canvas
So you never leave with the same one you came with
And you try so hard to be so understanding
But you don't stick the landing, ooh
Ooh, but you got so bored of brushes on a canvas
So you never leave with the same one you came with
And you try so hard to be so understanding
But you don't stick the landing