Liar

Gentle Bones

Sweetest, I'm gambling every try
I'm struggling in the half light to be on my best behavior thes
e days

All this changing's got a name and I don't claim to know it
The Danish house is on its way down the ocean anytime now

In the day I surely must've had much more to say
Than waking up and waiting to go in the blink of an eye, an eye
, an eye

I fall asleep wishing I could have this on repeat
Was it out of my hands over again?

Slowly you're saying some kind of sorry
But it's sounding more like you're letting me know

I'm not afraid to be the one to leave and then letting you go
Why give some kind of story when you know it's only gon' be not
hing at all

Give it over, little lover, you know
I'll be another to call, another to call, another to call

My shivering spite, it's no match for the crumbling catch to se
e me, believe me

I can be such a liar sometimes
It's just a triumph to know how right
You can be so right
I'd drop every fight
I have no right

If I stayed easily involved in your dismay
Then maybe I just wouldn't have known that little more in your
lies

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