

# Fuck

Glaive

Did I poke you in the eye? Sorry  
Like straight in the eye  
I thought it was the other way?  
It can be the other way, it's better with the other hand  
Thank God  
This is our stop

Is there a word in my mother tongue?  
Have I passed it by? Heard it when I was young?  
'Cause I just can't explain the way I feel for once  
And I don't know, and I don't know, and I don't know

I can always find the phrase  
But when I look into your- (Face; Fuck, fuck)  
I just don't know what to say (Fuck, fuck)  
I'm just happy that you're here  
It would kill me if you left  
If you didn't want to stay  
Who am I to interject?  
Rather live than die for you  
There's no certainty in death  
Certainly, I found you now  
And I'll find you in the next  
And I'll find you in the-

Sweltering heat in the Carolina summer  
You learn to find peace in the pieces of each other  
And there's, and there's a beauty in the fact  
That if you feel it once, you can never take it back  
You're everything I lack, no, you're everything I have  
I could try explaining that, but I don't know  
Oh-oh

I can always find the phrase (Love?)  
But when I look into your- (Face; Fuck, fuck)  
I just don't know what to say (Fuck, fuck)  
I'm just happy that you're here  
It would kill me if you left  
If you didn't want to stay  
Who am I to interject?  
Rather live than die for you  
There's no certainty in death  
Suddenly I've found you now  
And I'll find you in the next  
And I'll find you in the-

(Fuck) I can always find the phrase  
But when I look into your- (Fuck, fuck)  
I just don't know what to say (Fuck, fuck)

(Fuck)  
(Fuck, fuck)