

I've gotta take on my last song  
I talk about her like you know her  
She's not telling me to be strong  
I wanna look like I'm older

You know that you've got a bite  
And darling don't you come find me  
Now let your old heart shine  
And all that's cast out to sea

And you are  
What you imagine  
And you are  
What you imagine

I try to write away the story  
It's only half way over  
She brings the adolescence out of me  
In her hand she holds a clover

You know that you've got a bite  
And darling don't you come find me  
Now let your old heart shine  
And all that's cast out to sea

And you are  
What you imagine  
And you are  
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