

Bearer

Gregory and the Hawk

Made it out
World I love
Didn't exist and I
Really miss it now

Wanna love but
I wish it'd last and
I'm a sucker for things that
Don't need a wing

Keychain
Rope and
All of my way (It will)
Open (Key south)
On, I (All of my pride)
Your eyes (Broken)

Make a wish
Take a spend
To whittle away
At this murkiness

I'm lost enough
Can't explain
The sides on your corners
The teeth in your grave

So much harder than dying
How do you know what I missed?
Without filling up my heart
Why do you want to stay?
I know that nothing is poetic
But watch me
I will see if I can try
Don't stop me

Suffer
Come rest
Moving at March (Making a big mess)
(Small path)
Throwing a fit (It doesn't sound so bad)

So much harder in the dark
Honey, you know my name
If I'm pouring out my name
Then why do you wanna stay?
I know that nothing is forever
But I'll make it that way
To be the bearer of bad news
Choose to lose