

Broken finger
Hurt me and let it linger
Hunny, holding on

Moons and feelings
Surefire to kill the evening
Maybe I'm not who you really want it from
Hunny, holding on

I could never find home running away
You were on the outside trying to change
Bruise my bones
We'll be gone
We could never find home running away

Half assed sorry's
Fill a journal full of worry
Soul tired, back to bed

Blue jean please stay
Stopped loving me on Tuesday
Bad things and the dark thoughts you never said
Soul tired, back to bed

I could never find home running away
You were on the outside trying to change
Bruise my bones
We'll be gone
We could never find home running away

Go, but don't leave me
Take problems over easy
Hard times feel like home
Hug the lightning
Then tell me I was lying
A glass house and all our stones