

This Bed

Horse Feathers

Bit by bit, and piece by piece
It's adding up the one I love loves me the least
A growing need for apologies
But when I'm wrong I'm weak in the knees

It's better now you don't come back to me
Let it be known I'm a liar and a thief
What I stole is in what I've said
It's a shame our books been closed
Because it's words have been bled

Inch by inch, a foot to feet
A growing gap, and the miles between
A single lie becomes a beast
It's adding up, the one I love loves me the least

It's better now you don't come back to me
Let it be known I'm a liar and a thief
What I stole is in what I've said
It's a shame our books been closed
Because it's words have been bled

Breathing deep, lying awake too alone to sleep
It's in my mind and in my head
There's a certain type of cold that lives in this bed
Breathing deep, lying awake too alone to sleep
It's in my mind and in my head
There's a certain type of cold that lives in this bed