

Automatic Loveletter

Hush.

This is as quiet as it gets
Hush down now
Go to sleep
We were once perfect me and you
Will never leave this room

Hush
You color my eyes red
Your love's not live
It's dead
This letter's written itself inside out again
When rivers turn to roads
And lovers become trends
Hush
This is where it ends

This is the calming before the storm
We've been here like before
This absolution is always incomplete
It's always bittersweet

Hush
You color my eyes red
Your love's not live
It's dead
This letter's written itself inside out again
When rivers turn to roads
And lovers become trends
Hush
This is where it ends

I won't make a sound so you don't wake
Don't wake don't wake you don't wake
You don't wake

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It's dead
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