Talk yourself into settling down
In above your head
In a room of babies crying
Question where to start
Just before you go on
For this living's undone
Oh you
Looks like you missed a bit
On the corner of your lip
You and me were never friends but
I know you better than you know yourself

It's life, it's heavy
Tears at your sleeve sometimes
It's gold, it's glory
After the battle lines
And you'll love too soon
Too soon it'll be removed
Let's go at this again
Again, again
Ooh, oh, mm

In the shadows leaning from light
Saw it down the street in a window passing by
Angel threaded answers that were written in rain
Almost eased your pain
You, you'll get close, but still you'll miss
Standing right next to it
You're not gone, but you're far from there
I would have showed, but you didn't care

It's life, it's heavy
Tears at your sleeve sometimes
It's gold, it's glory
After the battle lines
And you'll love too soon, too soon it'll be removed
Let's go at this again
Again and again

Mm-mm At this again Let's go at this again Again

It's life, it's heavy
Tears at your sleeve sometimes
It's gold, it's glory
After the battle lines
And you'll love too soon, too soon it'll be removed
Let's go at this again
Again and again

Yeah
At this again
Ghostwriter
Go at this again
Rewrite it