

We All Fall Down

Inkwell

I can't sleep tonight
My eyes are red and dry
My body keeps moving past all of the covers
Your lips keep bringing me back like old lovers

Get back, get back, get back to what you are.

I can't breathe tonight
My eyes can't stand the light
Running for safety, straight to the ocean.
Your lips keep bringing me back to their motion.

Get back, get back, get back to what you are.
Get back, get back, get back to what you are.

I can break down
just like anyone else in town.

Get back, get back, get back to what you are.

I can't sleep tonight.
I can't sleep tonight.

Get back, get back, get back to what you are.
Get back, get back, get back to what you are.

I can break down
just like anyone else in town.

So get back, get back, get back to what you are.