

Funeral For A Lover

JJ Wilde

My lover's got a funeral, but he won't tell me when
Never wanted to see 25
Now he's blowing out the candles on the cake
Thought that I could be a reason to wake up
To stay up, to make up
Thought that my love might've changed your mind

Well, you know that it breaks my heart
Now I'm up on the phone
I'm not with you to check you're still breathin'
And it hurts, yeah, it hurts my heart
It has nothing to do with me
Can't make you wanna keep breathin'

Such a beautiful mind
But it scares me to death sometimes
When I look into your eyes, I see the devil inside
Know that you would never hurt me
Bruise me, break me on purpose
That's the thought that's got me worried
What will change your mind

'Cause you know that it breaks my heart
Now I'm up on the phone
I'm not with you to check you're still breathin'
And it hurts, yeah, it hurts my heart
It has nothing to do with me
Can't make you wanna keep breathin'

If I could pick you up, I would
Take all your fears away, I would
If I could make you see yourself through my eyes

Yeah, you know that it breaks my heart
Now I'm up on the phone with you
I'm not with you to check if you're breathin'
Yeah, and it hurts, yeah, it hurts my heart
It has nothing to do with me
Can't make you wanna keep breathin'

It has nothing to do with me
Can't make you wanna keep breathin'