I'm sorry that this time I was gone
I'm not the friend that you should lean on
I lost my mind for a while in the snow
But I'm last one in the world to know

We leave you our lives intact
Through chaos and the aftermath
Every man for himself has become our creed
We're searching blindly for what we need

You love me with all of your sweetness, sometimes I want to feel it hard
I'll stay with you if you believe this, or else I've got to go

I stay to suck up your sweetness, to spit it back in your mouth sometimes
One day you'll break down and believe this, we were the right ones after all

This love is real, don't fight it down, just learn to dance and enjoy it