The only thing I know

Woke up this morning, your face in my head Woke up this morning, you were dead All through the evening, I sat and wept All through the evening, you were dead And that place I had, that loved, I smashed it up The place I had, that trust, I cut it up The place I had to hide, I fucked it all up And that hand I had to hold has loosened up You said, "Until we're old" but you've given up You told me I was cold, what does that make you? What does that make you, young lady? What does that make you, young lady? What does that make you, what does that make you? What does that make you, my baby? All through the nighttime, I hadn't slept All through the nighttime, you were dead And that place I had, that loved, I smashed it up The place I had, that trust, I cut it up The place I had to hide, I fucked it all up And that hand I had to hold has loosened up You said, "Until we're old" but you've given up You told me I was cold, what does that make you? What does that make you, young lady? What does that make you, young lady? What does that make you, what does that make you? What does that make you, my baby? What does that make you, young lady? What does that make you, young lady? What does that make you, what does that make you? What does that make you, my baby? I didn't tell you that I loved you I didn't have to and plus if I did You may think I mean what others mean [?] up and lived like others lived when they say this shit Sometimes when I think of you That little girl, it's, it's kinda funny how How we said we'd make it through And I believed as a boy that, that we'd be here now But you died young And you left me here What did that prove? So we didn't grow up To disappoint one other, like... Like people do And all I do is write about you And write about us 'Cause you're like the only thing I think about The only thing I care about

The only thing I trust
Nothing has changed, I'm still the same
I still feel you coursing through my veins
I still can't sleep all these years later
I still crumble when I hear your name
Now all our friends shove needles in their arms
To forget our past, 'cause they can't take it
I can't either
But remember we promised one another we would be here
I didn't hold on any longer
I wasn't any stronger
I hate it here too
I held on for us
I held on to hope 'cause...
It's what we said we would do