

Burning Holes

Kingswood

Thought I had it figured out
Could've sworn I knew it all
Turns out when the chips were down
I knew nothing at all

Thought it's what I had to do
Thought it's who I had to be
Now I'm sitting in this room
Hoping you'll come back to me

You're an astral comet in my mind
Ooh, my favorite kind of void in space and time

Tell me why should I let you go?
Face the seasons on my own
Tell me why should I let you go?
Staring at the ceiling burning holes
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh, this feeling burning holes
Oh-oh, oh-oh

Oh, when you were in my bed
I could never get to sleep
Now that you're not there to hold
Oh, there's too much room for me

There's your photo on the wall
Another favorite memory
Here's to hoping that you'll fall
Into a hole that sends you back in time to me

Oh, baby, why?
Tell me why should I let you go?
Face the seasons on my own
Tell me why should I let you go?
Staring at the ceiling burning holes
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh, this feeling burning holes
Oh-oh, oh-oh

Ooh, so I stay out too late
Act like I'm doing fine
But I'm looking for you, oh, in someone else's eyes
Oh, I stay out too late
Act like I'm doing fine
But I'm looking for you, oh, in someone else's eyes

You're an astral comet in my mind
Oh-oh, my favorite kind of void in space and time

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Face the seasons on my own
Tell me why should I let you go?
Staring at the ceiling burning holes
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