

# Funeral

Leoniden

A shaking house  
On shaking ground  
Is still a house  
And it's ours  
You found me in the trash  
We fell in love with dirty hands  
Our friend is dead  
And it all comes down to this:

You matter to me, I matter to you  
We met at the funeral of the world  
You matter to me, I matter to you  
We met at the funeral of the world

Although we carry our coffins  
To bury our hope  
We fell in love at the funeral  
Of the world  
Although we carry our coffins  
To bury our hope  
We fell in love at the funeral  
Of the world

I just wanna say  
Thank you  
For what you do  
You're just being you  
When this weight on my shoulders  
Gets a hold of me  
I get scared  
That you don't feel the same  
But you do feel the same

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