

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
That you don't feel the same
That you don't feel the same
That you don't feel the same
That you don't feel the same
But you do feel the same

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