

Never Ever

Lord Huron

I will wake her in the morning
Once the dew has dried
I will say it to her face
"You're a conjured lie, you're a figment of my mind
Maybe I don't mind
Are you dead or are you alive?"

She was gone without a warning
Long before the sunrise
I will paint the perfect face
I will draw her eyes with the pigment of my mind
I will trace her lines
As I have traced them thousands of times

All my days are filled with mourning
All my nights are empty
I just stare out into space
Searching for her eyes in a never-ending sky
Leave me where I lie
I don't care if I live or die

I will never ever love another one the way I loved her
If I ever learn to love again
I will wait until the end
'Cause I don't know where, I don't know when
But maybe I'm gonna see her again

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