

Sitting alone at the bottom of a hill  
My house is torn  
I'm not an idiot  
It's freezing out but the bottle keeps me warm  
After dark  
I'm not an idiot  
Not an idiot

I found a way out  
Fell on the floor  
As you caught me out  
Covered in a blanket  
A quiet rose  
My passing sun

Playing dumb and [?]  
Sweet afternoon, we are the only one  
Pulling back everyone I trust  
Sweet afternoon  
I'm not an idiot  
Not an idiot

I found a way out  
Fell on the floor  
As you caught me out  
Covered in a blanket  
A quiet rose  
My passing sun

I don't need a body or a face  
I found a place where I can go now  
Can go now  
Simply gone but not erased  
I found a place where I can go now  
Can go now  
Don't need a body or a face  
I found a place where I can slow down  
Can slow down

I found a way out  
Fell on the floor  
As you caught me out  
Covered in a blanket

Sitting alone at the bottom of a hill  
My house is torn  
But I'm not an idiot  
Not an idiot