

Shambles

Make Do and Mend

I don't believe in anything worth fighting for, worth dying for
.

I don't believe the clouds are hiding much more than a reason to
downpour.

So what would you do if you were me?

Give up, forget, and go back to sleep.

And I believe that heaven is like her ocean eyes, deeper than mountains
climb.

And I believe that hell is like watching her smile knowing she'll
never be mine.

So what would you do if you were me?

Just hide your heart and go back to sleep.

So go back to sleep.