

February

Matilda Mann

I guess I'll say it straight
Why even hesitate this time
Thought you could prove me wrong
That people get along for life

Nothing left to hold
Pockets filled with holes

Safer to say it
Than breathing in dust
I'll clear the air for the both us

Don't overthink it
It's just giving up
February came and called it enough

We tried to make it work
Pretend that it won't hurt this time
But you just won't confess
That this is for the best, I'm right

Nothing left to hold
Pockets filled with holes

Safer to say it than breathing in dust
I'll clear the air for the both of us
Don't over think it, it's just giving up
February came and called it enough