

## Push Play

Miriam Bryant

With my words, across your face,  
You're making up stories of your own.  
Little bits of white paper,  
In pockets deeper than you know.

You painted black upon the whitest lies  
You've seen them fall, you have seen them rise,  
You painted black upon the whitest lies, lies, your lies.

Push play, stop rewind  
You drown your heroes in red wine.  
Push play, stop rewind,  
You drown your heroes in red wine.

Close enough to see your hands - sneaking out of these, (his) e  
mbrace  
Paper thin, whispering, breaking in  
You painted black upon the whitest lies  
You've seen them fall, you have seen them rise,  
You painted black upon the whitest lies, lies, your lies.

Push play, stop rewind  
You drown your heroes in red wine.  
Push play, stop rewind,  
You drown your heroes in red wine.

Waking up but staying down, your hero's left ya, bleedin'  
Your breath is playing in the background  
Don't waste it, ain't comin'

Push play, stop rewind  
Aaaahhhh  
Push play, stop rewind  
You drown your heroes in red wine  
Push play, stop rewind  
You drown your heroes in red wine

Waking up but staying down, your hero's left ya, bleedin'  
Your breath is playing in the background  
Don't waste it, ain't comin'