

I collect your red flags and tie them to my chest
They're my new favorite dress
And I'm not one to brag
But I think I might pass your impossible test
I've been studying hard
Decoding equations of contradictory texts
And I think that I like
That I'm never quite sure
Who I'll be to you next

You're a sunbeam
Through a brick wall
You're an empty glass on my bedside table
And I can't sleep
I'm too thirsty
But I'll refill you just as soon as I'm able

Our words dance in circles of meaningless hope
Til the music stops and I choke
You ask what do I mean
I just wanna get clean
And rewrite all the words that we spoke
These feelings are knives carving into our lives
But we blame it on the moon
But don't worry it's early enough in the game
We'll be over soon

You're a sunbeam
Through a brick wall
You're an empty glass by my bedside table
And I can't sleep
I'm too thirsty
But I'll refill you
But only if you ask me to

I've been stuck in a drought
Thought you'd be my way out
But I'm parched after talking to you
I'm parched after talking to you