

## Coming Clean

Searows

Find me in the raincoat you could've sworn you were missing  
We don't talk the whole way home  
I leave the coat in the kitchen  
Let me have a few more months  
I'll talk to you when I'm ready  
Say "I never got to lose it once"  
So I do and you let me

But is this coming clean  
Or am I kicking up dirt where I shouldn't?  
And what's it gonna mean?  
I can't fix all the things that you couldn't  
Do I just end up losing my footing?

But I don't wanna be your angel  
Wanna see you cut off a limb  
Nobody wins  
If I kill you  
Would I have to forgive you still?

Sterilize the thing you know  
Give it to somebody who's strong  
Fallout from the glass you broke  
There's still a piece in my palm  
And just like that, we're starting over  
Just when we were getting into it  
Fake your death and call it closure  
Just like we would do when we were kids

But is this coming clean  
Or am I digging up the bodies you buried?  
And what's this supposed to mean?  
Am I brave if the noise doesn't scare me?  
If I make myself easy to carry?

But I don't wanna be your angel  
Wanna see you cut off a limb  
Nobody wins  
If you killed me  
I would have to forgive you still

I would've died for it  
I would've died for it  
I would've died for it  
I would've died for it