

Sorry

Slowly Slowly

Today I stared and I listened
I felt the charcoal light up in my home and
I felt you kickin' up the embers
Soft and nervous while the time capsule glowed

Deep set eyes under floodlights
Egg your cadence like ballet on ice
I heard you singing in the theatre
About brushing shoulders with the loves of your life

Your teeth are grinding in your sleep now (leave me alone)
I tell myself I don't know what that means (this is your fault)
The affectation in disclosure
I'm on Taylors road, Malvern street

Car crashes, mouldy walls, speakers shiver in the doors
We'll hang like stars, bodies hollow on guitars
Cotton candy, Black Confetti
All the things I won't say, but sing anyway

We were never really ready for it
We were never really ready for it
We were never really ready for it
We were never sorry

When ghosts get bored they just sit and they talk
Sick of being hated for something they're not
But if you're gonna haunt me then maybe you'll see
That I am sorry

I'm sorry

We were never really ready for it
We were never really ready for it
We were never really ready for it
We were never sorry

I sat and I stared, watched you light up my home
And I know, you won't, you won't leave me alone
I've got nothing, only one thing to say
That I am sorry, maybe I'll tell you one day