

So Prone

Slutever

Be kind, please let me come inside
It's cold and getting dark and you are sorry and I'm tired
Don't hide, I can see it in your eyes
That you can't stand to be alone, but then you never really tried

So prone to blood and broken bones
I only asked if you still loved me and you said to let it go
Oh no, a butterfly exposed
We're just a casualty of growth and we've got nowhere else to go

You're sick of saying sorry and I'm tired of saying no
You're sick of saying sorry and I'm tired of saying no
You're sick of saying sorry and I'm tired of saying no