

# Amelia

## Smallpools

Her eyes of golden amber  
Middle part, selfless heart  
Met on a train to New York city  
Then got lost in central park

Overshadowed my reflection  
Like I'm living in the dark  
Cause you're brighter than the streetlights  
Of my cold dead heart

What the hell am I doing?  
I'm so dazed, you're confusing

Amelia  
There's something about ya  
Tears me up when I'm not around  
Amelia  
I'd bury a body with you (oo-wa-oo)

Amelia  
There's something about ya  
Tears me up when I'm not around  
Amelia  
I'd ruin my life for you (oo-wa-oo)

Da da da...

Avoiding glances on the subway  
Blood was dripping through the bag  
So I just focus on the places that I've been to on the map  
And I swear if I make it to a body water  
I'm gonna wash my hands of this and ask her father for his daughter

Why the Hell did I do it?

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Amelia  
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