

## Caress

### The Bunny the Bear

My fingers caress your face  
You know there's not much I'd rather do  
Still, when I look into your eyes  
I know nothing's right and we're drowning in regret

I thought that we were worth the fight  
Months pass by and you're giving up on me

So what's it gonna be?  
So what's it gonna be?  
So what's it gonna be?

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You know there's not much I'd rather do  
Still, when I look into your eyes  
I know nothing's right and we're drowning in regret

This cigarette, it lacks all taste  
An ash in my eye would do  
It would give me an excuse for all of these tears  
They've got nothing to do with you

Why do your eyes tell stories of lies  
As your lips mouth "I love you"?  
My hands on your face

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I've never loved you (I'm better off on my own, I'm better off on my own)  
I've never wanted this (I'm better off on my own)

I've never loved you  
(When I wrapped you in pity your feet were still cold  
When I bent over backwards my legs wouldn't hold)  
I've never wanted this  
(All the weight on my shoulders means nothing in light  
Of the vices I live with and spend all my nights)  
I've never loved you  
(When I wrapped you in pity your feet were still cold  
When I bent over backwards my legs wouldn't hold)  
I've never wanted this  
(All the weight on my shoulders means nothing in light  
Of the vices I live with and spend all my nights)

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