

No Halos

The Ready Set

The silhouettes are looking through me
I wonder if they see what I see
Crooked little paintings on the wall
It's hard to keep my legs from running
And maybe growing up mean nothing
Except for find a softer place to fall

Oh oh oh throw your halo away
Let's find another place far from it all
We'll take you to our grave
Let's find another place far from it all

I don't wanna just float on like some sort of phantom in a throwback song
So honey just hold on
But what's the point of floating if it all feels wrong
I took a little taste now
If we run away we could have it all
Have it all

Those silhouettes are talking too loud
I wonder if they think I'm too proud
Or unaware of what they make of me
So we should take it back to your place
And maybe reminisce on those days
Not knowing who we were or who would be

Oh oh oh throw your halo away
Let's find another place far from it all
We'll take you to our grave
Let's find another place far from it all

I don't wanna just float on
Some sort of phantom in a throwback song
So I tell my honey just hold on
But what's the point of holding if all feels wrong
I took a little taste now
If we run away we could have it all
Have it all

I don't wanna just float on
Some sort of phantom in a throwback song
So I tell my honey just hold on but what's the point of holding if all feels wrong

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Have it all
I don't wanna just float on

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Halo halo halo
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