

## Believe It Or Not

### The Royston Club

We move like tectonic plates without the consequences  
Of tsunamis and earthquakes, famine and heartbreak  
We collide like oceans, crash against a rocky shore  
Can I stay in this moment and wait out the night with you?

Where I'll be your pillar  
And I'll be your crutch

I'd miss the sound of your breathing, the way you like to dress  
I'd miss the weight of your head as you rest it on my chest  
Believe it or not, I'd hit the bottom for you

You don't get cold, you're a flame wearing secondhand clothes  
But I love that you're different and I wouldn't change it  
I'm opening up and I can't wait to let you in  
So let's stay in this moment and wait out the night together

Where I'll be your pillar  
And I will be your crutch

I'd miss the sound of your breathing, the way you like to dress  
I'd miss the weight of your head as you rest it on my chest  
Believe it or not, I'd hit the bottom for you  
Believe it or not, I'd hit the bottom for you

You, yeah, darling, you get under  
My skin, but fuck it, girl, I'll let you  
In, yeah, what's with all the wandering  
Around? I could never tie you down

I'd miss the sound of your breathing, the way you like to dress  
I'd miss the weight of your head as you rest it on my chest  
Believe it or not, I'd hit the bottom for you  
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