

Talking with Fireworks / Here, It Never Snowed

The Twilight Sad

And does your fear not grow when you see that you're all mine
See that you're all mine with a knife in your chest
With a knife in your chest

And only songs will know
That the lies aren't over
And come over to me
And everybody's armor

And does your fear not grow when you see that you're all mine
See that you're all mine with a knife in your chest
With a knife in your chest

And over several [?]
When the conversation is slow
And they take back your own time

And only songs will know
That the lies aren't over
They come over to me
And everybody's armor

And does your fear not grow when you see that you're all mine
See that you're all mine with a knife in your chest
With a knife in your chest