

That Birthday Present

The Twilight Sad

And have another skin full, put it in your eye
And if it's lying on the table, don't be so shy

And you should be afraid, and take it everywhere
Of you could have the bruises when the water's on it's way
I could be someone you hate familiar to the taste
The feather's on the blind sight and always on your case
And have another skin full, put it in your eye

So you pass it, you pass it, the ceiling's black and grey
Pushing your arms with all her weight
You pass it, you pass it, the purple rope won't tear
Why do you rest when you stare

The curtain's closed again if your lady's on parade
You take it on the call there 'cause you could have this made
Because your birthday's getting cold just wishing you would go
'Cause we could be much older if you only did what you're told
And have another skin full, put her in your eye
And if it's lying on the table, don't be so shy

So you pass it, you pass it, the ceiling's black and grey
You're pushing your arms with all her weight winning the prize
for holding shame
You pass it, you pass it, the purple rope won't tear
Why do you rest when you stare

So you pass it, you pass it

No rare, take your hands off all the chairs
Will you play off all the others if you say it will be fair
Your birthday cards with no presents with your charms down by y
our side
Will you play off all the others
You'll go nowhere if you tiptoe slowly and you'll go nowhere