

Severing Ties

Young Summer

You've been roaming the wild
Gathering stones
You've been severing ties
And you don't even know
But I'd choose your words wisely
One at a time
I hate that I miss them
And fell for those lines
Dragging on and on like with children
Dragging on and on what's the difference
A tempting face it burns me to the ground

Call if you want to
Say that you love me
Call if you want to
Say that you love me

Is it [?]
To say how you feel
Like we're too far apart, this
Tangle in steel
Feel a trembling fear that neither can shake
Just follow and leads you
Till one of us breaks
Draggin on and on like with children
Draggin on and on what's the difference
A tempting face it burns me to the ground

Call if you want to
Say that you love me
Call if you want to
Say that you love me

This ghost of mine
I hope that it follows you
This ghost of mine
I hope that it follows you

A tempting face that burns me to the ground

Call if you want to
Say that you love me
Call if you want to
Say that you love me [x4]