Braid, Divers

you can be so cold and it hurts (me) as much as it hurts him and i know it's partly my fault if you had said so

son here's my sweater it makes you look so young as long as we're together it's my favorite one

and it's partly my fault cause i've done so many things to make you hate me and it had nothing to do with me now i wish you'd take it back

son i got your letter it makes you seem so old and since we're not together please come home

yes i still love you but i guess it's unconditional

the carlights are on the redlights are visible in the shadow of the door and again on the floor sixteen seconds maybe more

summer is over when you close your eyes story was over when you closed your eyes song was over when you closed your eyes everything's over when you close your ... eyes