

Silent Drive, Banana Rejection

I won't smile, I'll blow this kiss away.
No one can stop the wind
Let's stop this useless laugh of uncomfortable silence
And swallow that this is not how love's supposed to follow
Realise that thing won't be fine until we cut the line and stomp these feelings.

Come one get what's yours
"Kick me, come on kick me with fucking feeling"
You can stay with me and we'll lose our minds
Think this could last forever?
Like the summer when love fell together
We fought, you smashed three times as excuses flood the streets that night.

So you wish you could be right this time
And all the falsities would fall behind
So you paint the picture, draw the line
But the beauty can't be cropped this time