

Tegan & Sara, Knife Going In

If I don't recover,
Sell this house and find something lost outside your window.
Not forever.
On the night I die I swear I'll sleep outside your window.

I feel the knife going in,
I'm feeling anxious.
Not enough to kill me,
I thought it'd happen fast.
But I'm feeling it now
And I feel anxious.
Sleeping inches from me,
I let it pass.

Emy should I stop?
Do you think I'll make it to the morning if it's written?
Stitch it up.
The kind of song I know cause mother, sister, lover worry.

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I'm feeling anxious.
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But I'm feeling it now
And I feel anxious.
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I let it pass.