

The Anniversary, Till We Earned A Holiday

You're standing off the white church and you're pitching me three words
It yells a name falling off of - off my list of names
Those crashing lights, life is just like that - it's easy to forget
We make plans, and for the second I hit cold as the dirt black night grows close

Who has been painting my roses red?
I have nothing to show for you
I have nothing to show for you
I never wanted to play the fool for you

The dead come out - The beautiful ones are chosen
To dance and shout - Terrified and holding
Onto the one and only thing they ever had
A heart that's not dead but is dying in their hands

Why don't you - you never get tan?
You try and try but you just don't
Your crying eyes they start to bleed
How come I can't get no...
Why don't you - you never get tan?
You try and try but you just don't
Your crying eyes they start to bleed
How come I can't get no sleep?

Your smile grew thin as your family talked
Arrived singing just a holiday song
That didn't stop until you drank too much
How come I'm so out of...

I have nothing to show for you
I have nothing to show for you
I never wanted to play the fool for you