

# The Spill Canvas, Burning Up (Demo Version)

This portrays a striking resemblance  
To incidents that I've endured before  
As you walk away, you take everything you own for granted.  
And you take everything you own for granted.

Both:

I know everything I said was just a picture in my head.  
And I think we can make it.  
I know everything I said was just a picture in my head.  
And I think we can make it.

Nick:

This looks exactly like something that's happened to me before.  
And the letters you've written, will never get here.  
When you walk away,

Both:

you take everything you own for granted.  
And you take everything you own for granted.  
Although everything I said was just a picture in my head.  
And I think we can make it.  
Although everything I said was just a picture in my head.  
And I think we can make it.

Girl:

I'm burning up, my face is flushed.  
Oh, my fever is rising.  
I'm burning up, my face is flushed.  
My fever is rising.

Both:

Muscles weakening and I am leaping in opportunities to touch you  
and its becoming baringly obvious that

Nick: I'm still walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Girl: I'm still walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Girl: I'm still walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Girl: Walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Girl: After you, after you.