

A Day at the Fair, Homesick Angels

Watch me break like tempered glass, and cut my wrist while falling, for boredom sake I'll call in sick

Your innocence still haunts me, as the seasons slowly change, I think of where you would be today

I still believe in the stars, as they carry our way, into tomorrow, they're all you, they're all home, the

I keep your rose around my neck, to keep my heart still beating, I keep your face locked in my heart

November hides the scars, another winter makes it's way, I think of how great you would be today

I know that every time I smile, I know that every time I breathe, I know that every time I fall asleep y

You are with, you are with me, you are with me