

# As Tall As Lions, Why We Cry At Movies

You've got me baited  
The hook's in my mouth  
But I don't want to let you know

You see, I fall so slowly  
Like leaves in the air  
It's tearing me to bitter end

I guess there's no way to make love not break our hearts

And you're fueled on failure  
The mistakes we've made  
And regrets we've saved  
Have all scarred  
Too deep to heal your wounds

It's strange how it goes when nobody knows you're not alive

I guess there's no way to make love not break our hearts

Ohohoh whoaoh ohohoh

[Some mumbling]

What could feel  
This summer you feel so...  
We're falling asleep