

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