

Big Wreck, No Fault

All the things I can say when I'm half asleep
They always seem so real
Up until morning

With my defenses down it's hard to run
Familiar streets are closed
The meaning of morning

I can shift I can lie I'll do whatever you want
Did I really get this good?
I guess it's been so long

It's no fault of yours
Curled up on the floor
It means too much to me

You cover up your sores
It's never been worse
You've never been worse

You're laying on the floor
It's never looked worse
You've never looked worse

It's no fault of yours
Curled up on the floor
It means too much to me

To me

And all I can say is that I'm never right
I've never been played as the villain in the stories I've told

All the beauty I can find in a moment like this
It always disappears
Somewhere in your arms

It's no fault of yours
Curled up on the floor
It means too much
I've found a place to hide away