

Everlea, Closest Thing You'll Have To Scars

We're right back here where we started, just forget me please.

No sense in looking forward when I can still see you in everything.

these are the hardest feelings, just forget me please.

Trust me, I'll never trust you.

You let me down.

You're all that's wrong with me.

Write me off.

I should have planned this without you.

I should have planned this without you there. Come back without you, without you, without you again.

What have I become now?

I'd never fake a reason to still be here.

Weak pulse but still repeating, if that's a sign it's never been so clear.

Just don't commit to leaving and not give me a way to stop the bleeding.

The closest thing you'll have to scars is me. Write me off.

Move to New York to feel like I do but after goodbye you'll swear you'll never want to now.

Just write me off somehow.

You're only as close as your new number.

I scour the coast to save you from the underground.

I'll dig you out somehow.

Try and try to feel like I do but after goodbye you'll swear you'll never want to.

Write me off.

Drop my name.