July For Kings, More Than This

If there's something here to learn I guess I'll find a way to turn the absence into life If you take the blame I guess it's time to fade away and turn the day into the night And if there's nothing left then I'll confess and put to rest Orion's sky we never really knew

Keep the day in a music box open it every now and then to hear it stop

And I see myself staring back at me through the mirror I'll be

More than this

If there's nothing here to see I guess I'll close my eyes and take the fall good-bye

If there's nothing left to see I guess I'll close my eyes good-bye good-bye good-bye...

Keep the day in a music box open it every now and then to hear it stop

And I see myself staring back at me through the mirror I'll be more than this more than this staring back at me back at me I'll be

More than this

Keep the day in a music box open it every now and then to hear it stop

And I see myself staring back at me through the mirror I'll be more than this more than staring back at me back at me back at me and I see myself staring back at me back at me.