

Laufey, Promise

I made a promise
To distance myself
Took a flight, through aurora skies
Honestly I didn't think about
How we didn't say goodbye
Just see you very soon

It hurts to be something
It's worse to be nothing with you

So I didn't call you
For 16 long days
And I should get, a cigarette
For so much restraint
No matter how long I resist temptation
I will always lose

It hurts to be something
It's worse to be nothing with you

I've done the math
There's no solution
We'll never last
Why can't I let go of this?

So I broke my promise
I called you last night
I shouldn't have, I wouldn't have
If it weren't for the sight of a boy
Who looked just like you
Standing out on Melrose Avenue

It hurts to be something
It's worse to be nothing with you