

# Ling Kai, Larkin Step

God he turned and walked away  
I couldn't think of what to say when  
plane engines fall through your roof

And I broke my knee while walking  
down the street that I live in and  
no one was passing by

Life comes along and it trickles down the cheeks of every beautiful boy  
Time moves along and it breaks every bone in your spine

And into the flight of night  
insomnia strikes and hopes alight  
set ourselves up to fall

So we stargaze and we write down  
all the things that we'll do  
Fall into the river our pockets full of stones  
Full of stones

Life comes along and it trickles down the cheeks of every beautiful boy  
Time moves along and it breaks every bone in your spine