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