

# Modern English, Pillow Lips

I have to ask you,  
Do you want this to be true,  
Is there method in all my madness,  
Or as we flower do we die in full bloom.

(Chorus)

You're the only thing that keeps me going,  
With your pillow lips,  
Pillow lips.

As we move through cruel waters,  
Give me strength to be by your side,  
It's so difficult sometimes to be human,  
The years they leave us your side,

Chorus

You know I wont give in x2

Pillow lips x4.