

Pale Forest, Nothing Left

All good things have ended now
my voice no longer speaks out loud
I'm silent and cold within
my opinion silenced by your skin
Wrapped me in your deadly sins
for I am the one who's line is thin
I've begged for you to leave me be
I've begged for you to set me free

I won't leave you alone
you whisper, and your breath is sweet
You are mine to the core of the bone
You are mine, head to feet

I'm stranded in the corner now
you stand above me tall and proud
I'm drooling and spinning around
tried to get out, but somehow found

Your bars are in my window
Your hands are on the knob
Your voice inside my head
Your coldness in my bed

I am left here on my own
still you have not left me alone
Your ghost is in my pathway
Your words are in my telephone

I won't leave you alone
you whisper, and your breath is sweet
You are mine to the core of the bone
You are mine, head to feet