

Plastic Hotels, Back To You

save all the white light,
black is the moon, night flight.
follow your own break lights
somehow we all lose sight
its on you, if this is how it has to end tonight
its on you, iv done all i can.

one for the broken heart you'll shatter if you choose to walk away
two is a bittersweet memory, or so they say, but i wouldnt know
and i dont want to know, if you decide to go,
listen to the words i sing, they're hidden in the melody.
then you will see as you turn around, turn around.
you got it wrong and its all your fault.

its on you, if this is how it has to end tonight
its on you, iv done all i can.(back to you, back to you)
its on you, if this is how it has to end tonight
its on you, iv done all i can to make it right

save all the white light
black is the moon, night flight,
follow your own break lights,
somehow we all lose sight.