

The Juliana Theory, Constellation

some things can never be explained
why every sky still looks the same
and i wonder how my world would look without you

some things can never be explained
like how our scars remain the same
and i wonder how the sky would look without my star
sleep seems a dream away
and a year too late
words that can't be spoken
stream off my face

i want to be selfish
i want to be selfish
i want to be selfish you're my everything

some things can never be explained
why does your love remain unchanged?
cause i know it wouldn't be the same without you
sleep seems a dream away
and a year too late
words that can't be spoken stream off your face

i want to be selfish
i want to be selfish
i want to be selfish you're my everything

please don't forget my name
and take me with you when you leave
i've got a lot to lose
i've got to let it go

please don't forget my name . . .