

The Juliana Theory, This Is A Love Song... For The

You're not who you used to be, or at least not to me.
A ghost on a movie screen is what you seem.
Now you're the one to let the sun fall down
like a stone in a river.
You steal the blood inside of me. I can't bleed.

This is a lovesong for the loveless and the hopeless.
You can be certain that I'm with you when I sing.
This is a lovesong for the desperate and the lonely.
You could have nothing but you'll still have me.

Gone like the sound of your voice or a passing minute.
Blown like your hair in the breeze.
You are the one to let our star fall down like a stone in a river.
You stole the life inside of me. I can't breathe.

This is a lovesong for the loveless and the hopeless.
You can be certain that I'm with you when I sing.
This is a lovesong for the desperate and the lonely.
You could have nothing but you'll still have me.

There's a part of me that dies when you turn away your eyes.
I'm alive but not inside.
And you know all I wanted was your love,
but you left me high and dry.
You're the part of me that died my darling.

Now that I'm dead to you dear,
you can slip those bullets back in your lips where they seethe.
You were the one to gun our love straight down
like a stone in a river.
You shot your favorite enemy.
Watch me bleed.

This is a lovesong for the loveless and the hopeless.
You can be certain that I'm with you when I sing.
This is a lovesong for the desperate and the lonely.
You could have nothing but you'll still have me.