

The Sleeping, He Only Sees Where He Walks

girl cries out into her achy hands
boy cares less, keeps feeding off her soul
he won't let her get herself some hope
she's afraid to let him let her go
boy explains that he's done nothing wrong
girl can't swim through all the shit he's talked
she's afraid to pack her bags and run
he holes lies under his tongue
yeah, leave that girl alone
she's better off with you gone
she's been neglected by a love that's been broken
all the letters that he wrote
have all been burned