

Troye Sivan, Easy

You ran away to find something to say
I went asytray to make it ok
And he made it easy , darlin'

I am still in lobve
And i say taht because
I knwo how it seems between you and me
It hasn;t been easy darlin'

This house is on fire
Burning the tears
Right off my face
What teh hell did we do?
Tell me we'll make it through

Cause he made it easy
Easy
Please don;t leave me
Leave me

What;s left of the dance
Tat's all oon my hands
The rock on my throat
A hair on my coat
The stranger at home my darling

Now i iam vulnerable
So sad and alone
But don;t cry for me
Cause eberybody knows
You reap whan you sow my darlin
I can't even look at you
Would you look at the space just next to your feet
The wood is warping
The lines destorting

This house is on fire
Burning the tears
Right off my face
What teh hell did we do?
Tell me we'll make it through

Cause he made it easy
Easy
Please don;t leave me
Leave me