

# 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

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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