Troye Sivan, How To Stay With You

Cut my garden down
I've got no flowers, but it's the thought that counts
Wish you lived a little closer
Maybe when we're a little older
We can set up shop
Back where you are or I can take you home
I feel like my brother might like you
Just not in the same way I do, yeah

Boy, I wish you were the piece To get me out the game If I have to say what I mean Is it fair to say? All of these visions Impair my decisions And I can't stop

I'm a little bit fucked on this I'm a little bit out of time to spend with you Baby, turn around, give me one more kiss I'm a little bit lost on how to stay with you

I turn my ... out
It's been a sec, but I didn't forget
How to pull you in closer
In case it's not till we're older
That we reach the top
The pinnacle of everything we are
I feel like my mother might like you
Just not in the same way I do

Boy, I wish you were the piece To get me out the game If I have to say what I mean Is it fair to say? All of these visions Impair my decisions And I can't stop

I'm a little bit fucked on this I'm a little bit out of time to spend with you Baby, turn around, give me one more kiss I'm a little bit lost on how to stay with you

Starting again when I got all I wanted Starting to feel a little bit despondent, yeah Starting again when I got all I wanted Starting to feel a little bit despondent