

White Lies, Nothing To Give

You talked me to sleep last night
I hadn't left that sad in years
Your eyes like glass mistakes
They moved me close to tears
You speak those favourite fables
Which I am yet to live
And Casually confirm my fears
That I've got nothing to give
I wish I could say
That I've got no regrets
But saying that would be one more
To pile on my desk
I wish I could say I've clung to time like gold
Bust as you said goodbye I almost died
I take it back all of it
Those names I called myself
Like hardbacks on the shelf
I take it back those promises
I made to everyone
I'm falling through a ribbon last
Before I'd learn to run
I wish I could say
That I've got no regrets
But saying that would be one more
To pile on my desk
I wish I could say I've clung to time like gold
Bust as you said goodbye I almost died