

Eyes to you, every hand I see. eyes to you, very heavy in my hands.

Eyes raised up to your hand, my arms diseased.

Eyes fall, eyes follow you, and Ill be,

Somethings not ready for...

My love for you. Ive been this space for you.

Our crooked halos and i, I fall to you again.

Some things i, some things Ive never been told.

Some things Ive never been told.

Your head to me, heavey as Im dropping down.

Son you raise it to me, as my feet, my feet they hit the ground

.

All for you my hands are burning,

All for you my knees theyre hurting.

I push it down for, I push it down for, I push it down for,

Somethings not ready for...

My love to you. il be your, your space to you,

Your crooked halo, and I fall, and I fall to you again

Theres some things my friend, some things Ive never been told..

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Some things Ive never been told.

Can you see that weve raced these lessons of our days,

Were better of here yeah, were better of dead.

These eyes follow you, my eyes follow you,

Do you remember in our days? , wont you let it go...

Can you see me my tired friend, theres something I need to tell you.

I guess I meant to give it to you a long, long road ago.

Its all for you my hands are beating,

Its all for you my mind, Ive needed you.

I fall to you again, and I fall to you again.

Theres somethings Ive never been told.

Theres somethings weve never shown.

Theres some lines Ive never told you.

Theres some times i, Ive never showed you.

Do you still need my time if I show it to you?

And do you still write it off every time I open to you?

I know its alright, I know its alright, I know its alright