

Cold Cave

Gin Wigmore

I see the smoke rising high from our ashes
I feel the fire lose its warmth once again
Swimming in the rain with our last book of matches
I can't find the flame, I can't feel a thing
You got that faking look in your pretty blue eyes

I need a break
I need a break in the worst way
I need a break for a second or an hour of the day
I need a heartbreak
I need a heartbreak

Give me a night where the stars make a blanket
Give me a day drinking naked on the kitchen floor
I want the kind of love that hurts when you take it away from me
I think that now you see
You got that faking look in your pretty blue eyes

I need a break
I need a break in the worst way
I need a break for a second or an hour of the day
I need a heartbreak
I need a heartbreak

Oh, these fights don't feel like they used to
I need more
Oh, these fights don't feel like they used to
I need more
Oh, these fights don't feel like they used to
I need more

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I need a break in the worst way
I need a break for a second or an hour of the day
I need a heartbreak
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