

A Year Spent Cold

Name Taken

so cool and sweet, soft to the last curve of your lips
oh does this feel the same, no
this cant be, cause this feels cheap
whats over now my heart was beared to sole, a heart beared to s
ole
so how did i hold you this long?
maybe you were still runnin and i
couldnt see it, was to in love to notice
what a fool i am, and still become a man
well are you laughing?

so now what have we to say to say, heres to farewell and a year
spent cold
so far and obvious as you say as you say plans your goodbyes
and bought and sold, bought and sold
so cool and sweet soft to the last curve of your lips
did you stop listening, this gash
has run deep and in between and setting it in its edge, yea
so now what have we to say and to say
heres to farwell and a year spent cold
so far and obvious as you say as you say
plans your goodbyes and bought and sold, bought and sold

im aware this aware im aware of guys you like picture this twic
e
as my pen rose to a swell i can bare blood as u like picture th
is time

im sick of watchin your lips, so sick of watchin your lips
move past me, is this for keeps
im tired of watchen your lips so tired of watchin your lips mov
e without me, without me, yeaaaaaa