

New year of '13  
Sat on the roof of your one bed apartment  
Stared at the city  
Oh London you're pretty

The way that you held me  
Tight like I'd leave in a slip of the wind  
It felt like the future  
Thought I'd never lose ya  
I was free

Forward to '20  
Both of us screaming alive at each other  
Get out of my house  
I'm done with you now

Said I never loved you  
But I always loved you  
And I'll always love you  
I'm free

I'm nervous to say it  
Not one to sleep with a stack of regret  
But I'm sorry we got here  
I wish I'd done more to save us

Shoulda killed you with kindness  
Swallowed your tears when your eyes opened wide  
I'm drawing in darkness  
I wish I could stop this  
And be free