

# Song for Isabelle

Pierce the Veil

She paints in grey  
She closes her eyes  
'Till fireworks and palm trees almost look alike  
She looks up to me and whispers  
"I won't be here in a year"

So I take the long road to think and wonder why  
I can't sleep with all this sunlight  
If there's still evidence of us  
Why can't that be enough?

Don't mean to drag you down  
You taste just like you always do

Isabelle hides so I can find my way  
I'd give anything just to surround your dreams

The envy of the dead  
The sound of scissors and sleep  
I can't believe you dreamed  
And pulled all of your clothes off  
You're not supposed to drink  
With what's inside your purse  
And not expect me to not to call you out

I'm guiding your chin to my lips  
Using only my fingertips  
All we have are parking lots and nowhere to go  
If you love me, then show me more

Isabelle watches me from far away  
I'd give anything just to surround your dreams  
I know you like when the temperature rises to a boiling heat  
The chlorine and wine found  
He sees through her nightgown  
And everything fades away

The stars awake  
But we can't see them out  
So why pretend?  
Is there a train that travels back to yours at 5 AM?  
Or are we walking?  
Car alarms and leaves that blow  
They're calling out our names  
But it's gone too far  
Your butane mouth will spit me into flames

Sorry 'bout it, I can't help it  
I'm an anarchist in love  
And I forgot to call you  
I can't break you down while  
I think about honey and the sweet New York sounds

Isabelle hides so I can't find my way  
I'd give anything to carry on and on and on the same way  
The temperature rises to this boiling heat  
The chlorine and wine found

He sees through her nightgown  
As Saturday burns away

Back in the days, when I was young  
I'm not a kid anymore  
But some days I sit and wish I was a kid again  
Back in the days when I was young  
I'm not a kid anymore  
But some days I sit and wish I was a kid again...