

Holding Hands

Quinn XCII

[Quinn XCII:]

Crazy, stupid lovebirds
Cupid struck us, now we're falling out
Drove in silence, put on, mileage
Five years wasted, I let you down

[Quinn XCII & Elohim:]

'Cause we don't talk about what we know
Holding on to our egos 'til we both agree we've had enough
Since we've stopped, I can't help but eavesdrop
Holding hands in treetops used to be our thing 'til we had enough

[Elohim:]

Two stones skipping, my heart dripping
Our hands slipping out of reach
My bed's empty, I've said plenty
My words just fall from the peaks

[Quinn XCII & Elohim:]

Digital telepathy, I wish you were next to me
Why are you my enemy? Yeah
We're wasting all this energy, overdose on empathy
Love will be the enemy

'Cause we don't talk about what we know
Holding on to our egos 'til we both agree we've had enough
Since we've stopped, I can't help but eavesdrop
Holding hands in treetops used to be our thing 'til we had enough

There's rain that's falling down, I hate these silent sounds
When I go days without hearing you speak out loud
So I get why this is hard, the end is never far
I'll tape my wounds and hopefully find someone new

'Cause we don't talk about what we know
Holding on to our egos 'til we both agree we've had enough
Since we've stopped, I can't help but eavesdrop
Holding hands in treetops used to be our thing 'til we had enough