

Enemies

The Lone Bellow

Burn a candle out for me
Sit and watch it til you sleep
Hear the cracking of the flame
Try your best to say my name

Cut that name into a tree
Cut it slow and make it deep
Feel the warmth inside it speak
Try my best to hear you breathe

We should've been enemies
We should've been enemies

Break the bones of something dead
Feel it hold on to what is left
Let the earth it's on give way
Try to bury what we've made
Try to bury what we've made

Hear you singing in your sleep
Song of the night bird calling me
Spread its wings out like a flame
Try my best to say your name

Saw that bird up in that tree
Where you carved out names so deep
Feel the warmth inside it speak
Try my best to hear you breathe

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