

## Reflection of the Television

The Twilight Sad

There's people downstairs  
I'm more than a fighter, you know  
There's people downstairs  
It wasn't even yours to share

I know you're old  
And heavy hand takes hold  
Television's too loud  
He leaves without a sound  
And I know you're old  
And heavy hand takes hold

There's people downstairs  
I stole it from a letter, off your tongue it rolled  
And sheltered from the weather, you could be so bold  
You told me it'd get better, I know you're old

There's people downstairs  
I'm more than a fighter, you know

Heavy hand takes hold  
And I know you're old

There's people downstairs  
There's people downstairs  
There's people downstairs

I'm more than a fighter  
I'm more than a fighter, you know  
There's people downstairs  
I'm more than a fighter  
There's people downstairs  
There's people downstairs