

## Eight Days

Twin Atlantic

I had your heart  
But I will never get it back again  
I will never get it back again  
I ripped it apart  
Trying to see if it was made of lead  
Trying to see if it was made of lead

United we plan so together we'll fall  
And you can't get what you want from me  
With your hand in my hand I've never felt this tall  
Still you can't get what you want from me

Eight days waiting to hear you say  
Nothing really matters at all  
I've tried staring through vacant eyes  
To see if I could see what's wrong

Please fill this out  
In case something happens to go wrong  
I can see that it's not my fault  
I want to leave, I want to leave, I want to leave

United we plan so together we'll fall  
And you can't get what you want from me  
With your hand in my hand I've never felt this tall  
Still you can't get what you want from me

Eight days waiting to hear you say  
Nothing really matters at all  
I've tried staring through vacant eyes  
To see if I could see what's wrong

I peeled you open and took photographs of your insides  
Brings into the focus that this camera could never lie

Eight days waiting to hear you say  
Nothing really matters at all  
I've tried staring through vacant eyes  
To see if I could see what's wrong

Eight days waiting to hear you say  
Nothing really matters at all  
Cause I've tried staring through vacant eyes  
To see if I could see what's wrong