Whiskeytown

want to cross but I don't think I can it's too weak here even where I stand come here darling let me see you, hold my hand so we can mend your broken halo all I want from you all I want from you, is for you to turn around, turn around want to damage so I damaged it some we use to have it all now I just got some silent perfections mystery all easy to fall from your lips all the while lies are told to me in shapeless secrets all I want from you all I want from you, is for you to turn around, turn around turn around, turn around can't you turn aroundcan't you turn aroundcan't you turn around why can't you turn around turn around, turn around, turn around