

Folding Stars

Biffy Clyro

Take a long hard look at yourself
How did you end up here
The blood drips like red inverted balloons
Tomorrow is a promise to no one
If you want, follow me and I'll lead you inside
You don't have to run and hide
Eleanor, Eleanor
I would do anything for another minute with you
'Cause it's not getting easier
It's not getting easier
In a bedroom with no windows or doors
All the happy people are crying
You can't hold a gaze for a second or two
It always ends in total darkness
If you want, follow me and I'll lead you inside
You don't have to run and hide
Eleanor, Eleanor
I would do anything for another minute with you
'Cause it's not getting easier
It's not getting easier

You will be folding stars, Eleanor
You can't ever understand
You can't ever understand
It's not getting easier
It's not getting easier
It ends in a place, with no love only hate
And a mirror reflecting the truth
In your eyes, in your face
You can't wash it away from your cold, cold heart
Eleanor, Eleanor
I would do anything for another minute with you
'Cause it's not getting easier
It's not getting easier
You will be folding stars, Eleanor
You can't ever understand
You can't ever understand
It's not getting easier
It's not getting easier

It's not getting easier
Not getting easier
I hope that you're folding stars

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