Night Time

The xx

You mean that much to me
And it's hard to show
Gets hectic inside of me
When you go
Can I confess these things
To you
I don't know
Embedded in my chest
And it

Hurts to holdI couldn't spill my heart
My eyes gleam looking in from the dark
I walk out in stormy weather
Hold my words, keep us together
Steady walking but bound to trip
Should release but just tighten my gripNight time

Sympathize
I've been working on
White lies
So I'll tell the truth
I'll give it up to you
And when the days come

It will have all been fun

We'll talk about it soonI couldn't spill my heart

My eyes gleam

Looking in from the dark

I walk out in stormy weather

Hope my words keep us together

Steady walking but bound to trip

Should release but just tighten my gripNight time

Sympathize

I've been working on

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So I'll tell the truth

I'll give it up to you

And when the days come

It will have all been fun

We'll talk about it soon

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