

# Like Knives

## City and Colour

Your words are like knives  
They peel my skin and pierce my soul  
Your body will burn tonight  
Though your heart may still remain cold And I will blame myself  
And I will blame myself  
For holding on to what I hoped  
Would keep you by my side  
I will blame myself The Sheets are stained with  
Memories of your soft kiss  
Now this is all I have  
And paper and pen to remember you with And I will blame myself  
And I will blame myself  
Holding on to what I hoped  
Would keep you by my side  
I will blame myself

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