

Fair Light Era

Failure

What's all this space junk?
These gems behind my eyes
We'd like to meet you
Your hopeless enterpriseIt's better to love you
Than it is to know youBig trash on the radar
We'd really like to be alone
Small hands on the fader
The way you look right through me brings me homeThese superstitions
Kissed your black eyes blind
Hey, what a shame
You can't see yourself through mineIt's better to love you
Than it is to know youYou're nobody's no one
And no one's on your mind
Six feet down in the ether
A graveyard in the starsIt's better to love you
Than it is to know youIt's finally time to wake you up
The call came in, you made the cut
It's only now you find the truth
That everything was real

Songwriters

Ken Andrews, GREG THOMAS EDWARDSPublished by
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