

Song For Isabelle

Pierce The Veil

She paints in grey
She closes her eyes
'Till fireworks and palm trees almost look alike
She looks up to me and whispers
"I won't be here in a year" So I take the long road to think and wonder why
I can't sleep with all this sunlight
There's no habit to lust
Why can't that be enough? Don't mean to drag you down
You taste just like you always do Isabelle, hide, so I can find my way
I'd give anything just to surround your dreams The envy of the dead
The sound of scissors and sleep
I can't believe you dreamed
You pulled all of your clothes off
You're not supposed to drink
With what's inside your person
Oh, this begs me not to call you out I'm guiding your chin to my lips
Using only my fingertips
All we have are parking lots and nowhere to go
If you love me, tell me more Isabelle watches me from far away
I'd give anything just to surround your dreams
I know you like when the temperature rises to a boiling heat
The chlorine that I found, your seasonal nightgown
And everything fades away Starves away, but we can't see their mouths so why pretend?
Is there a train that travels back to yours at 5 AM?
We walk in ballroom arms and leaves that blow
Calling out our names
But it's gone too far and you take off the spin
We exalt flames Sorry 'bout it, I can't help it
I'm an atticus to love
And I forgot to call you
I can't break you down
While I think about honey and the sweet in your sounds Isabelle hides so I can find my way
I'd give anything to carry on and on and on the same way
The temperature rises to this boiling heat
The chlorine that I found, your seasonal nightgown
The Saturday burns away Back in the days, when I was young
I'm not a kid anymore
But some days I sit and wish I was a kid again
Back in the days when I was young

I'm not a kid anymore
But some days I sit and wish I was a kid again...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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