

Existentialism On Prom Night

Straylight Run

When the sun came up
We were sleeping in
Sunk inside our blankets
Sprawled across the bed
And we were dreaming There are moments when I know it ends
And the world revolves around us
And we're keeping it
Keeping it all going
This delicate balance
Vulnerable
All knowing (Sing like you think no one's listening) You would kill for this
Just a little bit
Just a little bit
You would kill for this (Sing like you think no one's listening) You would kill for this
Just a little bit
Just a little bit
You would
You would Sing me something soft
Sad and delicate
Or loud and out of key
Sing me anything
We're glad for what we've got
Done with what we've lost
Our whole lives laid out right in front of us (Sing like you think no one's listening) You would kill for this
Just a little bit
Just a little bit
You would
You would (Sing like you think no one's listening) You would kill for this
Just a little bit
Just a little bit
You would
You would Sing me something soft
Sad and delicate
Or loud and out of key
Sing me anything

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