

Milligram Smile

From Autumn To Ashes

All my hopes and all of my dreams
Everything falling in between
Seems to me that the memories
(They)
Mean more to you than they do to me
Through the sky and into your eyes And I see everything falling in between
Sew the lips right into your smile
I'm okay with faking this
I'll fake everything just to slip your kiss If I'm a writer, and I'm a poet, I might love you
But never show it
You should forget me, this is a long tour
And I'll be back but not in time for If all we speak is rational thought
Everyday I pray for the sadness
(My)
Eyes are black, my throat full of sickness And I'll be listening, but not for long
Everyday I pray for the sadness
(My)
Eyes are black, my throat full of sickness The words I write are cheap and trite
But they're drawn on the back of your door
Surrounded by numbers that
Remind of the ones before All my hopes and all of my dreams
Everything falling in between
Seems to me that the memories
(They)
Mean more to you than they do to me
Through the sky and into your eyes And I see everything falling in between
Sew the lips right into your smile
I'm okay with faking this
I'll fake everything just to slip your kiss The words I write are cheap and trite
But they're drawn on the back of your door
Surrounded by numbers that
Remind of the ones before The words I write, are cheap and trite
But they're drawn on the back of your door
Surrounded by numbers that
Remind of the ones before My lips are cold
The truth is told

Songwriters

Brian Deneeve; Francis Mark; Benjamin Perri; Scott Gross; Michael Pilato Published by

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