Fictional Reasons

Boho Dancer

I tried to be carefree and to be gentle
But my beating heart caught me and kicked me out
You called me a sweetheart an easy lover
But the face you were kissing was not the sun

The beating is the only thing I've got
I'll cut it up all open
I blow and see it fly
The bitterness and the sweet goodbye

We were the illusion on which we stumbled
The fictional reasons brought us here
I was so differently shallow in our creation
But I'll rather be a lost case than stay with you

The beating is the only thing I've got
I'll cut it up all open
I blow and see it fly
The bitterness and the sweet goodbye

The fictional reasonsâ€¦

Lyrics submitted by Griet Loui.

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