

Leaning the Room

Planes Mistaken For Stars

i stood on your steps.
and watched the blue.
filter through your blinds.
and i traced lines backwards.
begging to before bottles spun us to bed.
and bitter kisses beat us to sleep.
and you can be sure.
i'll be leaving.
half as fast as i came

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>