

Holes in Your Pockets

[Hayley Reardon](#)

I can see the lights, just above your shoulder
all the people at their doors leave me wishing I was older
Just like I'm left here wishin' I could keep you I could sew the holes in your pockets
I'm only scared of the ones in your hands
How much do you lose when you're walkin'
how much more do I not understand
'cause I want all of you, all of you, all of you
I want all of you
I watch you round your words like its a diagnosis
tell me everything about you that no one's ever noticed
I've always lived on my island thought you might live in town
But it turns out I knew you long before the words,
long before the words came out
I could sew the holes in your pockets
I'm only scared of the ones in your hands
How much do you lose when you're walkin', lose
How much do you lose when you're walkin'
how much more do I not understand
'cause I want all of you, all of you, all of you
I want all of you, all of you, all of you I'm always wishing I was older
Trying to keep what's not mine
But you're just here on the street with a girl tonight
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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