

Coma

Jacob Butler

Silence warns the day that it will soon be night
As jealousy ignites the greatest of divides
And I feel older inside
While tides, they rise

When you look at me, it brings me to my knees
As the leaves are falling down upon the street
Winter's colder as we
Drift out to sea

Oh I, lost my head again
Made a mess again
I'm so blind to your perfect eyes
And I cannot disguise
That this coma bleeds me dry

Oh, we could have painted pictures in your bed
But I chose alcohol and cigarettes instead
Staying sober tonight
I'll do my time

Oh I, lost my head again
Made a mess again
I'm so blind to your perfect eyes
And I can't disguise
That this coma bleeds me dry

Oh I, lost my head again
Made a mess again
I'm so blind to your perfect eyes
And I can't disguise
That this coma bleeds me dry

Oh I, lost my head again
Made a mess again
I'm so blind to your perfect eyes
And I know that I can't disguise
I'm sorry, but this coma bleeds me dry
Bleeds me dry.

Lyrics Submitted by Megan

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