

The Curse of Perfect Days (Acoustic)

Emery

And you knew exactly when
You gave your heart and all of it
Without a thought of what you meant
You knew you couldn't live without this So make your excuses now
That time has stolen all that you've earned
Make your excuses now
That time has stolen her, time has stolen her Tell me that I'm a fool
That I've exaggerated the situation
'Cause I've never been scared like this
Of losing more than I have to give It's so unfair, I believed I could handle this
I swore I could fix everything
But I told myself lies all of these years
I told myself lies all of these years
I told myself lies all of these years The fear that moves in and stays here
The words that replay in your ears
The grip that you held has weakened
Was the life that was yours forsaken? But I can't take my eyes off of you
And we were still so cool
Our bodies smooth and young
The dreams of getting older
Were never supposed to come The curse of perfect days
You forget just what you've made
And you find yourself just praying
For something more than this life
Something more than this life We wait for the doctors
To prescribe their medicines
And hold their bad news
As if later it will make more sense But I've never been scared like this
(It's so unfair)
Just waiting for my strength to give
(I thought I could handle this)
But this is the rock, I broke myself against
(I swore I could fix anything) We believed we'd have our way
(And we did, and we did)
The memories we have made
(Everyday was the best day of my life) I could never repay what I owe
(I'll replace, I'll reload)
Even though I read the ending before the start
I would have never changed a single part

I would have never changed a single part
I would have never changed a single part Tell me I'm a fool, tell me I'm just scared
Say I'm such a drama queen, it's not even fair
Let me see your eyes, the love that's right behind
And I'll promise you that it will never die, It will never die And we were still so cool
Our bodies smooth and young
The dreams of getting older
Were never supposed to come The curse of perfect days
You forget just what you've made
And you find yourself just praying
For something more than this life
I want so much more than this life

Songwriters

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