

# Timothy

## As Cities Burn

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

'Cause it's not the cold  
Making my, making my legs shake  
It's Timmy's ghost  
Taking his, taking his place in our hearts forever 'Cause it's not the sound  
Keeping me, keeping me from sleep  
It's what Jesus said, it's what Jesus said  
Said about the hell underneath I think I'd rather believe it's some imaginary place  
Made up to make children behave  
So our souls are safe to wander off wherever they might please  
Your soul is safe wherever you might be Come now, sleep  
Come now, sleep Tell me I'm only dreaming, tell me he's just sleeping  
When morning comes, we'll both wake up to the sun  
And tell me I'm only dreaming, tell me he's just sleeping  
When morning comes, we'll both wake up to the sun  
And love that's enough to keep our friends alive Phone call, I pull my car to the side of the road  
No, it's not the cold that's making my legs shake  
It's someone I love being taken away  
A ghost is taking his place in our hearts, in our hearts Where inside he moves from room to room  
But sometimes he climbs our spines  
To remind our grieving heads  
That in this way he hasn't left Tell me I'm only dreaming, tell me he's just sleeping  
When morning comes, we'll both wake up to the sun  
And tell me I'm only dreaming, tell me he's just sleeping  
When morning comes, we'll both wake up to the sun  
And love that's enough to keep our friends alive  
But love is enough to keep our friends alive But take me back to where I was before, I was born  
It's life, sweet and dreamlessly, it sounds like heaven to me

Lyrics provided by

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