# The Writer (SubVibe Remix)

## Ellie Goulding

You wait for a silence
I wait for a word
Lie next to your frame
Girl unobserved
You change your position
And you are changing me
Casting these shadows
Where they shouldn't beWe're interrupted by the heat of the sun
Trying to prevent what's already begun
You're just a body
I can smell your skin
And when I feel it, you're wearing thinBut I've got a plan
Why don't you be the artist,
And make me out of clay?
Why don't you be the writer
And decide the words I say?
'Cause I'd rather pretend
I'll still be there at the end
Only it's too hard to ask,
Won't you try to help meSat on your sofa, it's all broken springs
This isn't the place for those violin strings
I try out a smile and I aim it at you
You must have missed it
You always doBut I've got a plan
Why don't you be the artist,
And make me out of clay?
Why don't you be the writer
And decide the words I say?
'Cause I'd rather pretend
I'll still be there at the end
Only it's too hard to ask,
Won't you try to help meYou wait, I wait, casting shadows, interrupted
You wait, I wait, casting shadows, interrupted
You wait, I wait, casting shadows, interrupted
You wait, I wait, casting shadowsWhy don't you be the artist,
And make me out of clay?
Why don't you be the writer
And decide the words I say?
'Cause I'd rather pretend

I'll still be there at the end
Only it's too hard to ask,
Won't you try to help meWhy don't you be the artist,
And make me out of clay?
Why don't you be the writer
And decide the words I say?
'Cause I'd rather pretend
I'll still be there at the end
Only it's too hard to ask,
Won't you try to help me

Songwriters
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