

Sympathy

Madeline Juno

(Voicemail:

"Oh hey, it's me.

I don't know if you'll get this, but.
it's been just too much and.
I'm so done with it all and.
it's over.

Bye.") You're like the fallen leaves on the pavement

You lost yourself and your color again

You're like the trees bending with the wind

You fear the storm. I am the northern wind, I am cold as ice
under my skin so pale like snow
I'm pouring down on your face
Pouring down on your story so long.

I am a cup of tea

I have burnt your skin just with my touch

You won't come close to me ever again

Won't taste me ever again. And you're running like a child
The world's got no sympathy this time
You've lost the piece of mind you liked the most, I know
And you're running like a child
From what you know deep inside is right
I was there to hold on tight

As we set our hearts on fire. We're like a 3-minute song played on repeat

I was singing along

Your mouth wouldn't speak the words

Your ears wouldn't hear my words.

You're like the end of a road

That I regret walking on for so long

Now I'll turn my back

I will find a new map. You're like the weight of the whole world on my shoulder

You try to bring me down

You make it seem worse than it is

You make me feel worse than I did. And you're running like a child

The world's got no sympathy this time

You lost the piece of mind you liked the most, I know

And you're running like a child

From what you know deep inside is right

I was there to hold on tight

As we set our hearts on fire. You're like that one favorite book that I used to love

That I've read a hundred times
I'm gonna burn it down to the ground
I'm gonna throw it out, out, out. You're like a thought in my head
That I sorted out now, finally
Leave me, leave me, leave me And get out of my mind
The world's got no sympathy this time
Get out of my head
As I set our hearts on fire (fire... fire...)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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