Song for Isabelle

Pierce the Veil

She paints in grey She closes her eyes

'Till fireworks and palm trees almost look alike

She looks up to me and whispers

"I won't be here in a year"So I take the long road to think and wonder why

I can't sleep with all this sunlight

There's no habit to lust

Why can't that be enough?Don't mean to drag you down You taste just like you always doIsabelle, hide, so I can find my way I'd give anything just to surround your dreamsThe envy of the dead

The sound of scissors and sleep

I can't believe you dreamed

You pulled all of your clothes off

You're not supposed to drink

With what's inside your person

Oh, this begs me not to call you outI'm guiding your chin to my lips

Using only my fingertips

All we have are parking lots and nowhere to go

If you love me, tell me more Isabelle watches me from far away

I'd give anything just to surround your dreams

I know you like when the temperature rises to a boiling heat

The chlorine that I found, your seasonal nightgown

And everything fades awayStarves away, but we can't see their mouths so why pretend?

Is there a train that travels back to yours at 5 AM?

We walk in ballroom arms and leaves that blow

Calling out our names

But it's gone too far and you take off the spin

We exalt flamesSorry 'bout it, I can't help it

I'm an atticus to love

And I forgot to call you

I can't break you down

While I think about honey and the sweet in your soundsIsabelle hides so I can find my way

I'd give anything to carry on and on and on the same way

The temperature rises to this boiling heat

The chlorine that I found, your seasonal nightgown

The Saturday burns awayBack in the days, when I was young

I'm not a kid anymore

But some days I sit and wish I was a kid again

Back in the days when I was young

I'm not a kid anymore But some days I sit and wish I was a kid again...

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