

Nine-Eight

Pale Forest

Big screen
Wide promises
not worth keeping
Would you even think of how I felt
In the dark
your hand in mine
not worth the weeping
Your hand on my chest
That big old ship sinking
like you and I
Let's call it over
let's call it over now
let's call it over
Walking home
your biggest show
not worth a night sleeping
Our arms entwined in life
That big old ship sinking
like you and I

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>