

Film Called Life

[Jer Coons](#)

it's the type of night where the stars don't shine for fear of being seen
and i wish i had some chemicals that i could hide between
as you sit across the countertop tucked behind a magazine
words they print so meaningless as we're unravelling
the air, it breathes our vacancy the cold is way too much
we'll talk, you say, as I escape and I will be in touch
i fear that i can't find the words to patch the holes i've dug
i wove the thread and took the care and then pulled out the rug

(Chorus)

cuz the reel's all set and you're sitting with me
and this film called life we're all dying to see
a million rates per second the projection is on
how can i escape what the picture is drawn?

at home alone i'll find a hole and loneliness i'll never show
pretend i'm at the cinema and watch a film i used to know
it doesn't change a thing, i'm sure that i can only hope
to know just how it ends so as to feel some false control

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Break)

(Chorus) x 2

Lyrics submitted by Lala.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>