

Kylie

William Fitzsimmons

She spent most her life on the floor with her heart
To this she's condemned and can never be part
 She tries by herself on a debt to pay
 I don't think today's gonna be her day
Those cuts on her arm didn't come from shame
 This past in denial and accusation
Those thoughts in her head will soon come true
 A tragic display of dreamers consumed

The hand cannot reach to the phone of her soul
 Perhaps that's the lesson I've got to know
 Her body was found on a Sunday morn
 Her spirit found rest her heartbeat unturned
 And I will sleep to get there
 And I will sleep together
 And I will sleep to get there
 And I will sleep together
She spent most her life on the floor with her heart

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>