

The Words 'Best Friend' Become Redefined

Chiodos

I've been hiding in this bed for weeks from this
Throats raw from screaming and I haven't said a word
The sky is calling, and the stars they point to this
To a chair we see your breath in the air, but only for a little
while
Your cold pale skin and tainted purple lips
Let me embrace you with this kiss
And together we'll float like angels
Together... together we will float, like angels
Higher than the heavens the clouds part ways
'Promise me to never look down!' and we'll stay like this forever
If your stomach feels weak than my work here
is done
To hide from our twisted ways, I've been hiding in this bed
Been hiding in this bed for weeks

Songwriters

BELL, GODDARD, OWENS, HALE, FROST, MCMANAMAN Published by

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