

# Truth With Elegance

## Hundred Reasons

Try to hold on to sentiments  
Growing to some extent  
To be the waster of it allCrowded rooms belie elegance  
Truth be told evidence  
Will turn your cheeks coldPretend I'm worth a million trials  
With countless tears  
And sleepless nights  
Do not ignore the feelingThe fluorescence you wash from your hair  
So the cruelty could cling to your pillow  
Yet the wrongs you do go unimpaired  
You should hope that the ground will not swallowIf the future took elements  
Wouldn't you compliment  
And tell me all you know?You're the victim of circumstance  
Bordered intelligence  
But you refuse toPretend I'm worth a million trials  
With countless tears  
And sleepless nights  
Do not ignore the feelingThe fluorescence you wash from your hair  
So the cruelty could cling to your pillow  
Yet the wrongs you do go unimpaired  
You should hope that the ground will not swallowNow I lay down and try to sleep  
But it's difficult  
Without a drink, if you were here  
It would be easyThe fluorescence you wash from your hair  
So the cruelty could cling to your pillow  
Yet the wrongs you do go unimpaired  
You should hope that the grounds will not swallow(It wouldn't be easy)  
The grounds will not swallow  
(It shouldn't be easy)  
The grounds will not swallow

Songwriters

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