Like Knives

City And Colour

Your words are like knives
They peel my skin and pierce my soul
Your body will burn tonight
Though your heart may still remain cold
And I will blame myself
And I will blame myself
For holding on to what I hoped
Would keep you by my side
I will blame myself
The Sheets are stained with
Memories of your soft kiss
Now this is all I have
And paper and pen to remember you with
And I will blame myself
And I will blame myself
Holding on to what I hoped
Would keep you by my side
I will blame myself
Can I have you?
Can I have you?
Can I have you?
And can I have you?

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