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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