

Staring at me now, collecting all the poison and the dark things
to say
I could see you running out
you dried up all the options now you don't want to stay

Please don't tell me that no one wants to hear that they were not
enough
when I fall for this

Can you pick me up on your way home?
We'll talk about love, it's just about
If everything fell apart, trust me, we will fight that slowly.

All up on the floor that's where you go when you want to feel small
there's a mirror on your door, you pick up all the cracks and dust
but you can't see us at all

Please don't tell me that no one wants to hear that they were not
enough
when I fight for this

Can you pick me up on your way home?
We'll talk about love, it's just about
If everything fell apart, trust me, we will fight that slowly.

You don't remember laughing so loud
you can't
I can still taste it, I'll never forget where we came from

Please don't tell me that I don't want to hear that I was never
enough
when I fight for you

Can you pick me up on your way home?
We'll talk about love, it's just about
If everything fell apart, trust me, we will fight that slowly.