All the things I can say when I'm half asleep They always seem so real Up until morning

With my defenses down it's hard to run Familiar streets are closed The meaning of morning

I can shift I can lie I'll do whatever you want Did I really get this good? I guess it's been so long

It's no fault of yours Curled up on the floor It means too much to me

You cover up your sores It's never been worse You've never been worse

You're laying on the floor It's never looked worse You've never looked worse

It's no fault of yours
Curled up on the floor
It means too much to me

To me

And all I can say is that I'm never right I've never been played as the villain in the stories I've told

All the beauty I can find in a moment like this It always disappears
Somewhere in your arms

It's no fault of yours
Curled up on the floor
It means too much
I've found a place to hide away
It doesn't mean that much to me