

## 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 blame myself  
And I blame myself  
If holding onto what I hope will 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  
Paper and pen  
to remember you with

And I blame myself  
And I blame myself  
Holding onto what I hope will keep you by my side  
I will blame myself

Could I have you?  
Can I have you?  
Could I have you?  
Can i have you?