

Teardrop

Civil Twilight

Love, love is a verb
Love is a doing word
I feel like the sun might give way
Gentle implotions
Wakes and makes me tired
I feel this on my face

Teardrops on your fire
Burning in my heart, today
Teardrops on your fire
Burning away

Teardrops in your fire
Black flowers blossom
I feel like the sun might give way
Oceans in my head
Crash against my lonely bed
I feel like the sun might give way

Teardrops on your fire
Burning in my heart, today
Teardrops on your fire
Burning away

Teardrops on your fire
I feel them burning

Teardrops on your fire
Burning on your fire
Oh teardrops on your fire
Burning on your fire