

Lillies Dying

Curve

Eyes in me see
Nobody is perfect
Not even you
Not even you
Crawl for me like a child
Just go back to what you were
'Cause I don't like you, anymore

I've got no problem with you
You can come in
I just don't want to upset you
So make your mind up
Got to sharpen you
'Cause lillies dying in the front room

Try to understand
Nothing is easy
The first time 'round
The first time 'round
And angers are all we see
When you come, is that misery