

Figure 8

Ellie Goulding

Breathe your smoke into my lungs
In the back of the car with you I stare into the sun
Still not too old to die young
The lovers hold on to everything
And others hold on to anything

I chased your love around a figure 8
I need you more than I can take
You promised forever and a day
And then you take it all away

Place a kiss on my cheekbone
Then you vanish me
I'm buried in the snow
But something tells me I'm not alone
But lovers hold on to everything
And others hold on to anything

So, Lovers hold on to everything
And others hold to anything