

More Than Friends

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You've been awake for hours,
I've been awake for days.
My eyes to feel like I'm asleep
stuck inside an empty dream.
Question if this is even real,
a cliché way for me to feel.
Unfinished messages to send,
I told you I never want to end.

I've watched you break yourself in two
and try to give me half.
And I seem to wonder what it takes to work,
to make this last.

Only two more days,
to kill the mess we've made.
And give the lions something to hunt for.
Cause now the ace is played,
the desks are under queen of spades.
There's nothing left for us to hope for.

And I'd run to the furthest place I need to,
just to hear love.
Cause I need to find out
how it feels to be broken in two hearts.
Ohh.

And do you think that I've run out on you now?
Cause I still yearn, if we pretend.
Can we go back to where broken things only needed plasters to m
end.

Let's stay awake for hours,
just like we did back then.
When you draw pictures on my hand
in permanent marker pen.
We watch the sun go down,
but never feel the end.
Cause I know the sun and darkness are
more than friends.