

## Decoys Like Curves

Hopesfall

We drove these streets heads to shoulders  
Existing to tell the tales of letting go  
And now we're strangled to tears on the fallback farewell  
Its all in our heads  
The faint whispers  
I tried to tell myself when its already over  
That the reasons found decoys  
And this is holding me back  
As if to say what you thought you heard  
I wish I did  
I don't want to feel this pull as this city becomes home without you