

Struggle

How to Dress Well

You were there for me when I was in trouble.
You could understand for me that life was a struggle.

I remember drinking with you in your bed: two would've lead to
three and three to four and more,
but in the morning we'd go and start again!
What would it take for you to make it through the summer?
What would it take to bring you back to me, my brother?
What would it take just to say you were something that I could
be calling a friend?
Now you've got me saying 'we belong together' and I can't believe
that I won't get to see your face again.

No one soul, no one's soul should ever be so alone, but you will
never be home, my friend.

I was addicted to the way you'd make me spend it all (my whole
life) alive.
But now I've seen your death and no I won't forget: I just wish
I knew the reasons why.
But you've got me saying 'we belong together'...