

All Sewn Up

Longwave

When I'm all sewn up
I feel like giving up
Conversation ends
With all this useless shit

you make me feel at home
Breathing on my skin
The darkest things you love
I'll wait to come in
And all the friends I knew before
Are kicking screaming through the door

when I'm all sewn up
I feel like giving up
Conversation ends
In all this useless shit
I
T always makes me mad
To have to leave again
The darkest things you love
I'll wait to come in
And all the friends I knew before
Alone and screaming through the door

When I'm all sewn up
I feel like giving up
And every little thing
And every little thing
Can make me feel at home
You're breathing on my skin
The darkest things you love
I'll wait to come in
And all the friends I knew before
Are kicking screaming through the door