

Think I push too hard  
I think that's what you said  
So why would I want to stay  
Oh no  
See all my mistakes  
Watch the whole thing coming down

Now I could never wait  
To wake up to alarms  
Before it gets that bad  
Oh no  
I'm already gone  
Kicking down the open doors

I wish you would say  
When I fuck up that it's ok  
That it's just a scrape  
All this blood is gonna wash away  
Sunlight on your face  
On these too cold December days  
I'll look past the stains  
How they wash, how they wash away

What is left to say  
When I can't count on my words  
Before the first snow stays  
Oh no  
I will be so far  
To the north of any place

I wish you would say  
When I fuck up that it's ok  
That it's just a scrape  
All this blood is gonna wash away  
Sunlight on your face  
On these too cold December days  
I'll look past the stains  
How they wash, how they wash away

Shadows they don't stain  
They just wash, they just wash away