Chase your dreams away.
Glass Needles in the hay.
The sun forgives the clouds.
You are my holy shroud.

Oh no no

I just don't care if its real.
That won't change how it feels.
I just don't care if its real
That won't change how it feels

No it doesn't change.

And you can't resist making me feel eternally missed.

And you can't resist. And you can't resist Making me feel.

Chase your dreams away.
Glass needles in the hay.
The sun forgives the clouds.
You are my holy shroud.

I just don't care if its real. That won't change how it feels. i just don't care if its real. That won't change how it feels.

No it doesn't change.

And you can't resist making me feel eternally missed.

You can't resist. You can't resist. Making me feel.

\*humming\*

You can't resist making me feel eternally missed.

You can't resist. You can't resist. Making me feel.

You can't resist making me feel eternally missed.

You can't resist.

You can't resist. Making me feel.