

False Starts

Nevertheless

It's cool out there
And I am so scared
To make a mistake
One more tear is more than I can take

With butterflies and starry eyes
We rush the lines of chivalry but
We don't know what we're fighting for

False starts and broken hearts
We see the sun and fall apart
And it's not worth it now

Why should we rush this?
Why should we touch this?
How can we say if it's love?
'Cause one thing's for sure if love is pure
It is blessed from above

With butterflies and starry eyes
We rush the lines of chivalry but
We don't know what we're fighting for

False starts and broken hearts
We see the sun and fall apart
And it's not worth it now

This feels so wrong
We've known all along
(This isn't right)

With butterflies and starry eyes
We rush the lines of chivalry but
We don't know what we're fighting for

False starts and broken hearts
We see the sun and fall apart
And it's not worth it now