Falling Over

The Pains of Being Pure At Heart

if you can't decide, i should step aside he is well and good and does what he should but i just can't understand what you're doing with my hand on the longest day of the year this night should never end, no this night should never spend could you walk away?

don't you touch me, just be cool
don't you touch me, i'd fall over for you

now i see our sad century and our luck is hardly good so why do just what we would?

it's not the love it's just the tear and i know i should be scared but i don't 'don't care' anymore

it's the opposite of faith
and i know these aren't the days
could you walk away?

it's not a matter of letting go it's just a matter of vertigo