

## Living Around

### The Promise Ring

I'm losing my voice talking to you about talking to you.  
Reading your books and wearing your clothes,  
Nobody knows that they're not mine.  
I guess that just fits with all this living around,  
Things finally getting sound.

With this place that I've found.  
It's the end of the world today,  
You drop a bomb on my bad day.  
You're the end of the world.