

The Comfort Of Small Defeats

The Saddest Landscape

And I watch from a distance you move unlike anything I have ever seen,
I'd like to fall asleep calmly next to you safe in your care to guide me home.
But most nights I am filled with superstition and fear
Kiss your hair and knock on wood.

And it never
Feels like enough,
No matter how far we go
It never feels like enough.

I know you are not right
But you are perfect for me.

Everything is fine.
Everything is falling apart.
Everything is fine.
Everything is falling apart.

I cut myself at thoughts of losing you,
Shake myself awake at dreams of dying alone,
I worry about the slightest discomfort,
I worry about anything could take me from you.

But we are the dreamers
We are the dreamers
The ones who despite the odds shot for the stars
And I will hold on to everything we have built
Because you are the reason
That I know I will make it through the night
You are the reason
That I know I will make it through,
I will make it through