Oh... Knees Don't Bend The Other Way

We Are The Emergency

So lets go back to the start, to the warmth of the summer

It could melt your heart, which we could put back together

It takes just days to remember exactly how good your light felt

Or is this the true way for me to see how I've acted

There's a chill coming in from your side of the room And I'm afraid if I speak that it'll be too soon, There's a storm causing mist to hang in the air Dividing the room, pretending nobody's there

Breath out

I can see the air between us

Forgive me when I ask to see the colour of your eyes A vacant smile hides the fact that both your tongue and lips conspire

But I'm refusing to believe the world that it wants me to see

Someone flip the switch and turn the heat back on

So lets go back to the start, to the warmth of the summer

It could melt your heart, which we could put back together

You will never know my heart, it beats for you You will never know my touch
You will never know my blood, it bleeds for you You will never know my touch