

Nothing to Give

White Lies

You talked me to sleep last night
I hadn't felt that sad in years
Your eyes like glass mistakes
They moved me close to tears
You speak those favourite fables
Which I am yet to live
And Casually confirm my fears
That I've got nothing to give

I wish I could say
That I've got no regrets
But saying that would be one more
To pile on my desk
I wish I could say I've clung to time like gold
Bust as you said goodbye I almost died

I take it back all of it
Those names I called myself
the heros of my childhood
Like hardbacks on the shelf
I take it back those promises
I made to everyone
I'm falling through a ribbon last
Before I'd learn to run

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That I've got no regrets
But saying that would be one more
To pile on my desk
I wish I could say I've clung to time like gold
Bust as you said goodbye I almost died