Eyes Shut

Years & Years

Throw your heart to me Let it fall and hit the ground Let it go Your timing was so wrong I feel you lied to me I sigh I don't ever know why I care Ooh... I got the lines I got the lines Yeah I got the lines I got the lines Oh it's brighter this side This type of mine This disguise Do talk to me? Nothing's gonna hurt you with my eyes shut I can see through them I can see through them I am drawing pictures on the waiting I will not use them I will not use them Again And this starts again You come over with your friends I don't want to talk to them All I really want is to you to understand that I'm a mess I know you'd like me to go wrong You'd like me to be gone Ooh... I got the lines I got the lines Yeah I got the lines I got the lines Oh it's brighter this side This type of mine This disguise Do you talk to me? Nothing's gonna hurt you with my eyes shut I can see through them I can see through them I am drawing pictures on the waiting I will not use them I will not use them Again

(I want to be... Big enough For you I want to be Big enough For you For you)