

Raised On Guynemer

"Honesty, Honestly"

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Tonight my head hits the pillow
As I'm thinking of you
I know a few words could fix this
But I'm not sure if I want to
This silence that your feeding me
It isn't all that bad
It's giving me time to think
What I'd rather have

Your unexposed feelings
You say you're keeping them inside
For a special occasoin
I'll dress up just to miss it
Your collapsed heart
Matches your collapsed hope
Your screaming in the mirror
Cause I'm not listening anymore

It's not what you said
It's what you did
It's the fact that I'm caring
Enough not to care
It's not the laughs
It's not the cries
It's honesty, Honestly

I know you heart is glass
Fragile peices built to make it
My words are solid rocks
I fucking swear I'll break it
I hope it's killing you
Cause I don't feel a thing
I hope it's eating you
Cause I don't feel a thing

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