

Thomas Ashley-Farrand**"Tightrope"**

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this time next year i'll be three thousand miles from
you
and i'm not coming home no matter how you ask me
this time you'll wish that you'd come crawling back to
me
an aftertaste so bad you'll wish you'd never had me
so sorry if i'm bitter
but it's my first time ever tasting my own blood
you say you need to find yourself
i hope you find yourself going insane

you said you'd try to make it work
i should have known you never work at anything
i let you touch my heart too many times and now it's
bruised
on the floor in front of you
so sorry if i'm bitter
but it's my first time ever tasting my own blood
you say you need to find yourself
i hope you find yourself going insane

walking on the water
dancing in the air
if ever you fell
without a question i was there
but where were you for me
where were you for me
where were you for me

sorry if i'm not taking this well
it's just my first time ever eating shit
you say you need to find yourself
i hope you find yourself dying alone
sorry if i'm bitter
but it's my first time ever tasting my own blood
you say you need to find yourself
i hope you find yourself going insane

