

Twilight Sad

"That Birthday Present"

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And have another skin full
Put it in your eye
And if it's lying on the table
Don't be so shy

You should be afraid
And take it everywhere
Or you could have the bruises
When the water's on its way
I could be someone you hate
Familiar to the taste
The feather's on the blind side
And always on your case

And have another skin full
Put it in your eye

So you pass it, you pass it
The ceiling's black and grey
Pushing your arms with all her weight
You pass it, you pass it
The purple rope won't tear
Why do you rest, when you stare?

The curtains closed again
If your lady's on parade
You take it on the call there
'Cause you could have this made

Because your birthday's getting cold
Just wishing you would go
'Cause we could be much older
If you only did what you're told

And have another skin full
Put it in your eye
And if it's lying on the table
Don't be so shy

So you pass it, you pass it
The ceiling's black and grey

You're pushing your arms with all her weight
Winning the prize for holding shame
You pass it, you pass it
The purple rope won't tear
Why do you rest, when you stare?

So you pass it, you pass it

Not rare, take your hands off all the chairs
Will you play off all the others
If you say, it will be fair
Your birthday cards with no presents
With your charms down by your side
Will you play off all the others
You'll go nowhere
If you tiptoe slowly
'Cause you'll go nowhere

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