

Anna Coddington**"Sentences"**

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I know it for sure I think too much
About this guitar and my feelings and such
And all the things between the halves of you and me
I think of sentences like "I don't need you"
And I sigh when I realise they're not really true

But people like us, they're all the same
Turning pain into poetry and love into a game
And hearts into tools and joy into flames
It's all the same, we're all the same
I think of sentences like "I'm better than this"
And I try but I don't really believe it

It's only talk and crazy thoughts
And self-prophesied self-doubt
You grab my hand and pull me out
And even if I had the chance
You're stuck in my heart
And I can't just pull you out

So what do you want, to drink yourself stupid
To leave yourself open and resent this moment
And what do you need, if I only knew
If I could answer that then I wouldn't need you
I'd throw my hands in the air
And leave my doubts at the door
And make a place for myself
And stand with you centre floor

It's only talk and crazy thoughts and
Self-prophesied self-doubt
You grab my hand and pull me out
And even if I had the chance
You're stuck in my heart
And I can't just pull you out

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