Biffy Clyro "Folding Stars"

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Take a long hard look at yourself How did you end up here The blood drips like red inverted balloons Tomorrow is a promise to no one

If you want, follow me and I'll lead you inside You don't have to run and hide

Eleanor, Eleanor I would do anything for another minute with you ?Cause it?s not getting easier It?s not getting easier

In a bedroom with no windows or doors
All the happy people are crying
You can't hold a gaze for a second or two
It always ends in total darkness

If you want, follow me and I'll lead you inside You don't have to run and hide

Eleanor, Eleanor I would do anything for another minute with you ?Cause it?s not getting easier It?s not getting easier

You will be folding stars, Eleanor You can't ever understand You can't ever understand It's not getting easier It's not getting easier

It ends in a place, with no love only hate
And a mirror reflecting the truth
In your eyes, in your face
You can't wash it away from your cold, cold heart

Eleanor, Eleanor I would do anything for another minute with you ?Cause it?s not getting easier It?s not getting easier You will be folding stars, Eleanor You can't ever understand You can't ever understand It's not getting easier It's not getting easier

It's not getting easier Not getting easier I hope that you're folding stars

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