

## **Fucked Up "A Little Death"**

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Like the leaves that fall off of a tree,  
I know that love has just left me.  
I can give in to being estranged  
As the branches wilt and the colours change.  
And the fish that wash up on the shore,  
Who won't swim in the sea anymore,  
Are like those thousands of wasted days  
Upon those million grains of sand.

And like the leaves that pile to decay  
These little deaths happen every day.  
Maybe our love was just a cliché  
And not unique because it happened to me.  
Let my life blow away in the wind,  
Carry those old dreams far from me.  
I'll just be alone and pass the time.

I'm better off, it was too much,  
A little death from every touch.  
I had to run, I had to leave,  
I'm dead inside but I can breathe.

Courtesy of lyricshall.com  
And I see now that it was me,  
I've lost my love and my family.  
But let the trees and the sea feel contrite,  
Convince myself that it's alright.  
Better to smile and take the blame  
Than to hold on to the truth and the pain.  
I don't want love if it will hurt me again.

I'm better off, it was too much,  
A little death from every touch.  
I had to run, I had to leave,  
I'm dead inside but I can breathe.  
[x2]

I'm better off, it was too much,  
A little death from every touch.  
I had to run, I had to leave,  
I'm dead inside but I can breathe.

The leaves that fall never grow back,  
Their colours fade and turn to black.  
Forget the things you used to love,  
Just give up and let the memory fade.

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