

Kina Grannis

"We Fell All Over You"

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Pass the place where they sleep
'Hold my breath,' my sister says to me
Grab a button, set an angel free
The notion peaks my curiosity
She spent her life under the GRE
Fought off a million evil industries
I'd like to think it meant much more to me
But now I can't recall the memory.
So she laughs at all the jokes over mirrors lined with
coke
She chuckles at the hopes of every card caught in the
spokes,
Black and white got blurry and her world went up in
smoke,
LOVE WAS JUST A VERB WITHOUT THE PATIENCE

(High and buried alive isn't that just life?
High on secular lines, isn't that just life?)

By the way, I know there'll be hell for any hand you
hold,
There's more to it than you'll ever show, but you never
know.
It's small and rich and all the same
Aren't you tired of taking all this blame?
With nothing but a bitter taste to show.

A dream second can stand epic in scope.
When you touch me I feel sick.
A walk of shame from former residence,
Here's a quarter, call a friend,
I found a place to hide in nowhere,
Nowhere is just my size
It's nice to meet you, What's-your-face
You know you kind of have her eyes...

By the way I know, there's a prayer in every lie you told
There's more to it than you'll ever show,
Not much to mention you don't know,
It's small and rich and wet, but wait
Aren't we tired of taking all this hate?

With nothing but a bitter taste to show.

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