

My Epic "Our Little Girl"

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I can't make you happy anymore
And it will take less effort to leave
Than carry on with this burden
Of being your joy
And it would be lying to say
That you're still worth it to me

Every word that we've said
Fell so hard at our feet
Every move that we made
This should have been enough
And this fruit hangs so low
It just wants to let go
Oh, it swells with a poison
That used to be love
This used to be love, oh...

Small betrayals and these orphaned deeds unattached
to love
Are pulling this home, into the ground and we are in
the walls

Your love tastes like blood left from blows you never
landed
And all my affection is a swarm of duty and guilt
And this will destroy you and I will stand like a stranger
Who never adored you

So I lay in this bed beside your body
But miles of words and deeds lie in between
And should we brave that space to find each other
We'd have to meet the ghosts of our conceit

(We speak words to calm our ears
That all we loved was never there)

Every word that we've said
Fell so hard at our feet
Every move that we made
This should have been enough
And this fruit hangs so low
It just wants to let go

Oh, it swells with a poison
This used to be love
It should have been enough, oh...

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