

Sykes "Everkiss"

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How could I have known that I'd break my heart so young?
You've such a wit, and such a clever tongue,
Pretty eyes bare their inner surprise, ties and trips they comprise

Oh, I'm wiser than some of these guys

So, did we grow together falling apart? Can there have been no reason that it ever did start?
Did you stop 'cos you wanted, or 'cos you could? And would you have stayed?
Because I know I would

Tell her this, because we won't ever kiss again,
Tell her this on my leave, because distance, I cannot conceive
No, she won't ever cede the ground she owes to me,
and so alone again I'll be

Other ones will come, but of course, they've forgotten the sun,
What a mistake to make, leaving the maker, the baker, they stay awake,
What do you leave to assume when painted faces enter the room?
That I'd be chasing dolls?
Dressed up girls that marry their souls

Tell her this, because we won't ever kiss again,
Tell her this on my leave, because distance, I cannot conceive
No, she won't ever cede the ground she owes to me,
and so alone again I'll be
Check what you left,
Maybe it's all for the best

Lying under the moon, in soaking fields of honey drops,
I suppose I'll see her soon, when the river stops

