Sharon Van Etten "Give Out"

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There were your eyes
In the dark of the room
The only ones shining,
the only ones I'd met in years.

It's not because I always look down It might be I always look out

I'm biting my lip
as confidence is speaking to me.
I loosen my grip from my palm
and put it on your knee.
In my way, I say
You're the reason why I'll move to the city
you're why I'll need to leave

You're the reason why I'll move to the city you're why I'll need to leave

There was your breath on the back of my neck.
The only one holding the only one I had felt in years

It's not because I always hold out it might be I always hold on. it might be I always hold on.

I'm biting my lip
as confidence is speaking to me.
I loosen my grip from my palm
and put it on your knee.
In my way, I say
You're the reason why I'll move to the city
you're why I'll need to leave.
You're the reason why I'll move to the city
you're why I'll need to leave.

So what's with the eyes in the back of the room? The only ones trying the only ones I have let in years. It's not because I always give up It might be I always give out It might be I always give out It might be I always give out It might be I always give out

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