

Plunkett

"Chapter Xiii"

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And my heart hangs from this news
Like your footsteps in crowded rooms
Feel the sweet scents of autumn blooms
Is this what you imagined

Catch your glimpse from her empty stare
Hidden eyes behind your auburn hair
Catch my breath for the smoke to clear
And it's just as it should be

My best made plans
We'll build and break your heart
With guilty hands
Tear my whole world apart
My mind keeps racing
She's softly dreaming
I'm scraped and sober
But there's no one listening

And we'll wake up in vacant rooms
Pull you close to my aching skin
Broken glass on the porcelain
Is this what you imagined

We'll forget what we used to say
And our lives won't mean anything
Pull me close as I drift away
And it's just as it should be

My best made plans
We'll build and break your heart
With guilty hands
Tear my whole world apart
My mind keeps racing
She's softly dreaming
I'm scraped and sober
But there's no one listening

And we both take our revenge
But we still don't feel any better
And we'll both take our revenge

But we still won't feel any better [x4]

I'm scraped and sober

But there's no one listening [x3]

I'm scraped and sober

But there's no one listening to me at all

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