

The boy who trapped the sun

"Copper down"

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This ship's gone and run its course
Through a tired lack of force
And all that matters branded on your arm
So you don't forget how we first met

Suddenly I have this feeling
Tasting copper in my mouth
I look to watch the clouds for my last breath

When you grow into you skin
I'll be the hope joining the wall
And all the scraps of world joined at the hand
Are there to hold you in our secret plan

Suddenly I have this feeling
Tasting copper in my mouth
I look to watch the clouds for comfort
Fill in the blanks

Suddenly I hate this feeling
Tasting copper in my mouth
I look to watch the clouds for comfort
I hope I don't let anyone die
Fill in the blanks

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