

# The Photo Atlas, Little Tiny Explosions

Did you take more than enough  
A new day left me undone  
I cannot believe this, it's just not right  
I can't make sense of what you are doing  
You must think i'm a sinner.  
You must think i'm a liar now!  
That's different (my lover has turned)  
That's so different  
We all keep spilling  
We all keep spilling our lives  
Oh our lives  
Did you say you've had enough  
you stood up and walked out of the room  
But can you release him into the wild  
take a deep breath and force us a smile