

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