

Anniversary, The, Perfectly

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Designing A Nervous Breakdown
Perfectly

Turn down the headlights and look my way.

We'll tell our parents the best of things no matter how awful they seem.

The sickness of a family.

Trace your eyes, wake and retrieve,

The morning sun can look so mean - the color.

Kiss your head don't say a thing

We'll live forever in books darling.

It's the secrets beneath the leaves i keep with me. i'm falling up and down.

And i'll never write the letter, i wish you could read the words perfectly. (twice)