

Atticus Fault, Maybe

Hold me, touch me, let me know
I'm breathing, I'm bleeding, I'm not alone
Finger-painting down your cheek
You whisper my love songs in your sleep
She knows what she needs
I need what she knows
Maybe one day we'll find it
She knows what she needs
I need what she knows, maybe
I'm sinking. I'm thinking. I'm in too deep
I'm falling, will you go down with me
She knows what she needs
I need what she knows
Maybe one day we'll find it
She knows what she needs
I need what she knows, maybe one day
Maybe, maybe, maybe
She knows what she needs
I need what she knows
Maybe one day we'll find it
She knows what she needs
I need what she knows, maybe one day
Maybe, maybe, maybe