

# 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