

# Backseat Goodbye, Work Of Art

i don't care what they say love  
you're a work of art  
no one can paint the sky like you  
each night i think of new ways to impress you  
so you'll stick around  
when i was younger i'd stare at clouds  
well now i'm older and i still do  
and i don't know why, so don't ask me  
and i won't ask you  
why you hide behind those bookshelves  
filled with bibles and world war fairytales  
your eyes will tire from the lies your heart desires  
so don't play along 'cause they say you'll go to hell  
this is your own life, believe what you will  
and don't worry when they say you don't understand  
'cause they could never know how it felt  
the day you found love and lost it just as easily  
you were so young, but so untouchable  
'cause after that you never loved again no oh  
it was a waste of time, hearts are for pumping blood  
'til you found that one that smiled back  
you thought you'd die alone  
now you hold hands, now your mirror's useless  
'cause what their eyes see is all you really need  
it's not luck, love or coincidence that found you  
it's what's meant to be