

BoyWithUke, Two Moons

Two moons, I can feel myself start catching on fire
You knew, yeah you kept it to yourself, to your self
Two moons, I get lost on my way searching for liars
This ain't good for my health, no this ain't good for my health

Sorry, please excuse me for my mess
My hearts been pouring through my chest
I fell through corridors of broken floors
I'm sorry that I left

Fell asleep in my new bed
I can't feel happy in my head
I see two moons and nothing more
I close my door
I'm left with less

I don't feel serene
No, I don't feel too clean
And I don't want to be the one to make you cry
I'll play inside
I'll start a fire
I'll tell your friends
That I lost my mind
And it'll take a while
But I'll start to smile
Broken windows and
Broken tiles
Frozen willows will
Go for miles
Hope will let go
Yeah that's its style
And you don't know
Where my soul's heading
And I'm forgetting you
So I'll say

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Left, right, my eye's sight is diminishing
My life sucks at night I try to finish it
Early, pearly whites get blurry
Surely I'll go bite the dirty dust
Cuts deeper as my head goes nuts
I'll be a believer if I ever see trust
I must be disgusting rust
God I hate myself
I just wanna unplug

Yeah fuck no
I go where I want to
But I'm stuck in my bedroom
I'm telling lies to keep myself from hurting those around you
Yeah after all these years, I found you
I found you
Again

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I fell through corridors of broken floors
I'm sorry that I left

Fell asleep in my new bed
I can't feel happy in my head
I see two moons and nothing more
I close my door
I'm left with less
(I close my door)
(I'm left with less)
(I close my door)
(I'm left with less)