

Halsey, Dominic Fike, Dominic's Interlude

Your eyes are fragile and timeless
It's beautiful
There's power in the words you whisper

He treats you cold and so mindless
But he don't see the setting sun
Your eyes are open when you kss him

You eyes are drawn to the wine list pad usual, the towers in your world are sinking
And if you're looking for signs then
You should know
There's power in the words you're thinking

Talk to your man
Tell him he got bad news coming
Walk on the Edge with someone new
Talk to your man
Tell him we made some more good Times loving
You can take a Chance, come take my hand