

Lo Moon, Evidence

As good as it was
How quickly I forget
no one ever notices
The evidence

What a fucking mess
We find ourselves in
If drowning was my first offense
Well here I go again

Now you're giving me up
I'm hanging on
You're giving me up
I'm hanging on

As foolish as i was
There's something I regret
Leaving you cold as ice in Connecticut
In the name of diligence
I found out where you went
Surrendered to the promise that
I won't be him again

Now you're giving me up
I'm hanging on
Please forgive me I'm not
Not who I was
Not who you loved

As foolish as it was remember I wish you way more than luck