

# Sia, Death By Chocolate

Death by chocolate is myth  
This I know because I lived  
I've been around for broken hearts and how  
Lay your head in my hands little girl  
This is only right now

Death by crying doesn't exist, though  
The headaches feel a bit like it  
You might explode  
But you reach the end of the road  
And you, little tree  
I'm certain you will grow

Tears on your pillow will dry and you will learn  
Just how to love again  
Oh my weeping willow  
Let your leaves fall and return  
Oh darling the seasons are your friend

Death by anger this is true  
Just let him go, he can't hurt you  
Oh little girl this is such a cruel cruel world  
This is the first of a million broken hearts

Tears on your pillow will dry and you will learn  
Just how to love again  
Oh my weeping willow  
Let your leaves fall and return  
Oh darling the seasons are your friend

Oh it won't be long you will grow strong  
Up up and away

He's but a falling leaf  
He's but a falling leaf  
He's but a falling leaf