

# Some By Sea, Fables (Kentucky Social)

When you walk by, I turn out my light.

This lock-lipped silence, it proves I'm right that there's no place for the shallow hopes of young ente

This is not my fault.

All of a sudden the end's in the air and we're crying.

(Oh, my boy, you'll keep trying.)

The fables came true, there were strings up above that we could not fight.

(Oh, our love is true.)

Ik now I said that I did not care, but I lied through my teeth and I know, I know.

(If you deserved it, you'd have it. You don't.)

We'll clean up the bottles, so we can hide the night of spent vows and heartache.

You won't, but you might.

And as you drive ahead the parade line,

I hope that you ralize this was not planned.

All of a sudden you end up alone and you're crying.

(Oh, my boy, you'll keep trying.)

The fables came true, there were strings up above that you could not fight.

(Oh, our love is true.)

I know I said that I did not care,

but I lied through my teeth and I know, I know.

(If you deserved it, you'd have it. You don't.)

You know I tried