

Comforting Sounds (with Copenhagen Philharmonic)

Mew

I don't feel alright
In spite of these comforting sounds you make
I don't feel alright
Because you make promises that you break
Into your house
Why don't we share
Our solitude? Nothing is pure
Anymore
But solitude
It's hard to make sense
Feels as if I'm sensing you through a lens
If someone else comes
I'll just sit here listening to the drums Previously
I never called
It solitude And probably you know
All the dirty shows I've put on
Blunted and exhausted like anyone
Honestly I tried to avoid it
Honestly
Back when we were kids,
We would always know when to stop
And now all the good kids are messing up
Nobody has gained or accomplished anything

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>