

# Still

## Bombay Bicycle Club

Held your standards close to heart  
but late one night you threw them down  
Simple promises you said you'd never break  
but now you have  
All throughout the morning, though I'm begging  
no your lips they stay perfectly still  
Did he fill the empty the spaces  
was he everything I'm not  
There's no force behind my mouth  
but in just three words he brings you down  
There's a movement out the door I swear but no  
your lips they stay perfectly still

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>