

Roman Holiday

Halsey

Do you remember the taste of my lips that night?
I stole a bit of my mother's perfume
'Cause I remember when my father put his fist through the wall
That separated the dining room
And I remember the fear in your eyes
The very first time we snuck into the city pool
Late December with my heart in my chest and the clouds in my breath
Didn't know where we were running to But don't look back Oh, we'll be looking for sunlight
Or the headlights
'Till our wide eyes burn blind
We'll be lacing the same shoes
That we've worn through
To the bottom of the line
And we know that we're headstrong
And our heart's gone
And the timing's never right But for now let's get away
On a roman holiday Could you imagine the taste of your lips
If we'd never try to kiss on the drive
to Queens? 'Cause I imagine the weight of your ribs
If you lied between my hips in the backseat And I imagine the tears in your eyes
The very first night I'll sleep without you
And when it happens I'll be miles away
And a few months late
Didn't know where I was running to
But I won't look back Oh, we'll be looking for sunlight
Or the headlights
'Till our wide eyes burn blind
We'll be lacing the same shoes
That we've worn through To the bottom of the line
And we know that we're headstrong
And our heart's gone
And the timing's never right
For now let's get away
On a roman holiday Feet first, don't fall
Or we'll be running again
Keep close, stand tall Oh, we'll be looking for sunlight
Or the headlights
'Till our wide eyes burn blind
We'll be lacing the same shoes
That we've worn through
To the bottom of the line
And we know that we're headstrong

And our heart's gone
And the timing's never right
But for now let's get away
On a roman holiday

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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