

## Dues To Pay

Leona Naess

the moon sits above the streets  
echo the beats of the lonely city feet  
as my heart  
sits inside it's cage  
talks across the page  
where songs for you are made

oh...it's only been pain loving you  
you're my dues to pay  
i hunt down the night that brought you here  
and made you this way  
cause I just can't wait  
as i wake up  
turn to put on my makeup  
trying to shake up the shape i'm in  
as i stumble in and out of bars  
talk of fancy cars and wounded love scars

oh...it's only been pain loving you  
you're my dues to pay  
i hunt down the night that brought you here  
and made you this way  
cause i just can't wait...baby baby

all along this candle burned for you  
all along keep running back for you  
all along this candle burned for you...you