

## On The Hunt

Austin Basham

Your words of love and lust was broken rush  
Though I just wanted to make them last  
I found my heart of dust  
I brushed it off maybe this time it will beat for us

I open my arms and you take what you want  
I gave you the kill but you're still on the hunt  
You know it gets so hard  
Loving broken parts, lost to the wind  
Lord knows I want you to be whole again

We move ahead, you push us back  
You run so quickly from the things you lack  
I speak with truth from days of old  
This love can't be bout with words painted gold  
My love can't be 'bout with words painted gold

Cause I open my arms and you take what you want  
I gave you the kill but you're still on the hunt  
You know it gets so hard  
Loving broken parts, lost to the wind  
Lord knows I want you to be whole again

Cause I open my arms, and you take what you want  
I gave you the kill but you're still on the hunt  
You know it gets so hard, loving broken parts  
Loving you just feels so wrong

But I wanted you  
I don't care what you chose to do and I'm coming through  
Please melt this heart of frozen stone it beats for you  
Lord knows I want you to be whole again  
I said I want you to be whole again