

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