

# Bleed Me Slow

Bryant Barnes

Tears from my angels  
Oh, rain, broken halos

Oh, I just can't tell if your love's still there  
And I'm so tired of guessing if you care, so should I let go?  
Tell me, I need to know

If you couldn't lie, do or die  
Would the truth of your love come and take my life?  
If the truth is you're the cruelest kind  
Come and bleed me slow for another night  
Oh  
Bleed me slow

Hate  
Hate I can't kiss you goodbye  
I'm watching you fade into darkness as I close my eyes

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And I'm so tired of guessing if you care, so should I let go?  
Tell me, I need to know

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Would the truth of your love come and take my life?  
If the truth is you're the cruelest kind  
Come and bleed me slow for another night  
Oh  
Bleed me slow

Come and bleed me slow  
Baby, bleed me slow  
Oh, oh  
Come and bleed me slow  
Baby, bleed me slow  
Oh, oh  
Bleed me slow