

Dagger

Bryce Savage

And she's got those eyes that could cut like a dagger
And got that attitude, like she don't care nothing matters
But something bout her, infectious smile and laughter
No I don't want her
No it's a need, gotta have her

She's a pretty little rose
With some thorns could make you bleed
Used to being on her own
Used to fighting through the grief
I could give her what she wants
I could give her all she needs
I can see the best in her
I hope she sees the best in me

She look a dark little fairy
Jet black hair, green eyes don't scare me
I think I fell in love with her attitude
She's a mood, tattooed, damn what a view
I never felt this way
Just when I gave up looking, she came
And now I'm ready to change
I'm here to stay cuz

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