

Strings

Charly Bliss

Strings you're attached to a stolen ship
Drag me through the rough to bring me out of it
I will mend this branch from this olive tree

I will keep these friends that stand over me

You don't have its break [?]
Before they made our planet die
Man of grace, you spoil a plot in your shape
But the shape can't stop what the shape don't know
Lives underground and breathes below
Oh but I won't make that same mistake
Spitting out every swollen taste
I won't pull apart what I call my home
I will love this place that I call my own

Even though you left me on my bed
I'm swimming in between the cracks

Oh but I won't make that same mistake
Spitting out every swollen taste
I won't pull apart what I call my home
I will love this place that I call my own