

## Like Knives

Dallas Green

Your words are like knives  
They peel my skin and pierce my soul  
Your body will burn tonight  
Though your heart may still remain cold

And I will blame myself  
And I will blame myself  
For holding onto what i hoped would keep you by my side.  
I will blame myself

The sheets are stained with  
Memories of your soft kiss  
Now this is all I have  
Paper and pen to remember you with

And I will blame myself  
And I will blame myself  
For Holding onto what I hoped would keep you by my side  
I will blame myself

Can I have you?  
Can I have you?  
Can I have you?  
Can i have you?