

## Swords And Words

Daryll-Ann

It took a while until I shook the battle off my back  
This dustyfield dimension took the locker from my head  
We didn't get along too well

It didn't take a lot of nerve to beat me up like that  
A word's a snake but I prefer the sword to make you understand  
Boy did we get along

Suddenly my heartbeat held the knife  
She said it appeared to me that you were only freezing  
Where I was warming up  
And times were made for you and me

It's been a while now since the doors were locked inside my head  
I smothered every keyhole until I could understand  
We didn't get along too well

It barely took a lot of guts to leave it all like that  
The word's they key but I prefer the sword to make you understand  
Boy did we get along

Just another night without your loving  
Empty hearted matter to the few  
What's another year without your loving  
I hail my empty bottle to the blue  
And I was warming up  
And times were made for you and me

It barely took a lot of guts to leave it all like that  
The word's they key but I prefer the sword to make you understand  
Boy did we get along

Just another night without your loving  
Empty hearted matter to the few  
What's another year without your loving  
I hail my empty bottle to the blue  
And another night without your loving  
Seemed a very silly thing to do  
And I was warming up  
And times were made for you and me