

## Borrowed & Blue

Defeater

Closing early morning just before sunrise  
A night spent with the guilt  
Until morning light

We share a cigarette, burning the shame  
Our lungs heavy in bliss  
Our arms are sore from the weight  
I may be a sinner, forsaken and damned  
The selfish and pride for the touch of her hand

Our lips speak in secrets  
Our tongues lie in verse  
Our hearts slower the guilt  
Our love, our only recourse

And we share a cigarette, burning the shame  
Our lungs heavy in bliss  
Our arms are sore from the weight  
I may be a sinner, forsaken and damned  
The selfish and pride for the touch of her hand

And I'll hold you close with the ebb and flow  
While the tides may turn, we won't  
And I'll hold you tight like an anchor line  
Through the gruelling seas at night

And I'll hold you close with the ebb and flow  
While the tides may turn, we won't  
And I hold you tight like an anchor line  
Through the gruelling seas at night

We share a cigarette, burning the shame  
Our lungs heavy in bliss  
Our arms are sore from the weight  
I may be a sinner, forsaken and damned  
Selfish and pride for the touch of her hand