

## Black Doves

King 810

Its fitting from where you're sitting  
You said that you were quitting us  
Sifting back to the beginning  
I kinda always knew I wasn't good enough

Take my hand  
Let's walk to the edge and  
Together well both stand  
Let's fly for awhile

Don't pull we both go

My whole life  
I look to find perfect love  
In a world of pigeons  
Just admit it  
My girl were different  
Black doves

Jump

Sitting where I am sitting  
I said that I was giving up  
Once I made you blush & that was good enough  
I took my hits and I took my cuts and I ate my licks cause I th  
ought I'd get  
My perfect love  
Yet here we are...

Jump

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I look to find perfect love  
In a world of pigeons  
Just admit it  
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