

A Wave

Kings of Leon

Oh, wave crash down on me
Until I'm whole again
Like days of old
I see myself and rise
I'm drying out in this weather
Feeling of parasites
And the time when the night feels better
Is when you don't go

A taste as bitter as before
We could waste all the best of times till we know
That lights and shapes, they only fade
In the hold that washes all away

What a wave
What a wave
What a wave
What a wave

The rose's thorn still reaches out to pierce my skin
It grows me warm and cloudys up my mind
Everybody has an opinion and I don't like most of them
'Cause the life that we live is better living
Than living alone

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The lights and shapes, they only fade
In the hold that washes all away

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