

# Make Me Pay

Kyla La Grange

You'll find me in the lake  
With the death I tried to fake  
My hands already blue  
Holding photographs of you  
And you'll ask me what it is  
Why I want to feel like this  
And i'll turn towards the sky  
And I'll sink before your eyes

But if I was to ask  
My little love, my little one  
Could you break my heart  
Could you have tried, could you have done?  
To make me pay, make me pay, make me pay  
To make me pay, for what I don't do  
Make me pay, for how I loved you  
May me pay, make me pay, make me pay.

You'll find me in the woods  
Where the dead do what they should  
My arms already old  
My eyes forever cold  
And they'll say I never left  
That I called them as they slept  
That I haunted every tree  
Til the forest sang with me

But if it all was true  
That I went mad, because of you  
Then finally you'd know  
And you could come and take me home  
Take me home, Take me home, Take me home  
Take me home, and help me love you  
Take me home, to where my heart moves  
Take me home, take me home, take me home