

War and Peace

Låpsley

I don't fight
Never liked drama in my life
Sometimes I flight
I believe
We can find ways to understand
Heart on my sleeve

You've got the sweetest way of lifting me up
I've never stood so tall
But you've got the coldest way of bringing me down
With no words at all

So I'll stand out in the road till we're at peace again
I'll run the taxi meter till we're home and then
As you pick up your weapon in the argument
I'll lay mine down, put white flags on the door frame

Aftermath
Try to let go but it's the past that pulls me back
Choose your words
I shouldn't take them to my heart, that's where it hurts
But I'm not the first

You've got the sweetest way of lifting me up
I've never stood so tall
But you've got the coldest way of bringing me down
With no words at all

So I'll stand out in the road till we're at peace again
I'll run the taxi meter till we're home and then
As you pick up your weapon in the argument
I'll lay mine down, put white flags on the door frame

So I'll stand out in the road till we're at peace again
I'll run the taxi meter till we're home and then
As you pick up your weapon in the argument
I'll lay mine down, put white flags on the door frame

So I'll stand out in the road till we're at peace again
I'll run the taxi meter till we're home and then
As you pick up your weapon in the argument
I'll lay mine down, put white flags on the door frame

So I'll stand out in the road till we're at peace again
I'll run the taxi meter till we're home and then
As you pick up your weapon in the argument
I'll lay mine down, put white flags on the door frame