

Paper Anchor

Lera Lynn

What did you expect, loving me so hard?
Your life a wreck when I cut the chord
So let go your ropes and your tethers, let go your ties
They're just direct lines to happy lies

'Cause I find my home in the arms of strangers
I find love in the way of danger
A drunk man's daughter and a child of anger
A dead man's haunted, a paper anchor

It's a mistake to love me, darling, you've always known
The axe does fall when hips get sewn
But I'll keep my teeth in your neck if you can hang on
I'll suck the life out 'til it's all gone

'Cause I find my home in the arms of strangers
I find love in the way of danger
A drunk man's daughter and a child of anger
A dead man's haunted, a paper anchor