

Sin

Lia Marie Johnson

Falling feathers on my bible, bad weather
It's easier this way
My palms to frozen earth in a prayer
It's easier to stay

Bare my teeth to the wind
River water on my skin
Have I lost my innocence?
To love again, is it a sin?

Smoke in my lungs from your burning passion
Sing to me in melody
Melancholies sew with a golden pistol
Speak to me in poetry

Bare my teeth to the wind
River water on my skin
Have I lost my innocence?
To love again, is it a sin?

The whiskey makes me numb
It's never enough
I'm feeling for your love
I'll write it in blood

Bare my teeth to the wind
River water on my skin
Have I lost my innocence?
To love again, is it a sin?