

Apostle

Marissa Nadler

You say it's time to put away the bottle
I don't remember what you said
I will take you in as my apostle
'Cuz a love is in our bed

I'm hol-ding on to you

Threw the door in your face again
You're closer to me than my own skin
You know this cold is so ingrained
And the words are wearing thin
I'm hol-ding on to you

I know it's time to put away the bottle
I remember what you said
I will take you in as my apostle
I don't want to end up dead

I'm hol-ding onto you