

# Ivory Tower

**Nova Twins**

This is how the story goes  
I am not the damsel  
And you are not the hero  
We just put on a good show

Losing feels a lot like winning  
Losing but we're first to finish  
Smiling from our ivory tower  
Wrapped in lace, embroiled in flowers  
You don't bring me flowers

Fragile limbs as light as a feather  
Tight roping on the edge of tethers  
Dwelling on dreams and midnight terrors  
Nothing lasts, we secretly hope it's forever  
And ever

Losing feels a lot like winning  
Losing but we're first to finish  
I'm singing but the sound's diminished  
I'm breathing but the air is thinning

Smiling from our ivory tower  
Wrapped in scents, embroiled in flowers  
Enchanted views but I feel powerless  
Waiting till the midnight hour  
As the moon gets slowly devoured

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