

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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