

Fantine

Penny & Sparrow

You've never been weighed and then measured found wanting
You've been seen, found tough, and let be
So before I go saying you make a bad lover
I think that I'll let you kiss me
I cannot in good conscience wear white if I'm honest
My wedding dress needs to be black

I've seen too much skin and the souls that live in it
I fear I'm the bride you'll give back

You take and you give
You give and you take
It's a simple give and take
The cash on the dresser is money I've made

I love how you told me I was pretty
They all do
And it makes this smile easy to fake

I act like you walked out the day that you found out
I only had six months to live
But the truth of my sickness is honest, you caused it
So I'd know you take and you give

You take and you give
You give and you take
It's a simple give and take
I'll grow back good if I break

Until the day that I know I'm no better alone
I guess this is just what it takes