

# The Sword & the Pen

Regina Spektor

Don't let me out of this kiss  
Don't let me say what I say  
The things that scare us today  
What if they happen someday  
Don't let me out of your arms  
For now

What if the sword kills the pen  
What if the god kills the man  
And if he does it with love  
Well then it's death from above  
And death from above is still a death

I don't want to live without you  
I don't want to live without you  
I don't want to live  
I don't want to live  
Without you

I don't want to live  
I don't want to live  
Without you

For those who still can recall  
The desperate colors of fall  
The sweet caresses of May  
Only in poems remain  
No one recites them these days  
For the shame

So what if nothing is safe  
So what if no one is saved  
No matter how sweet  
No matter how brave  
What if each to his own lonely grave

I don't want to live without you  
I don't want to live without you  
I don't want to live  
I don't want to live  
Without you

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