

Come Hell Or High Water

Rosetta Stone

I cried again tonight
I never found the strength to read your final words
Sealed
With a kiss
No not now not never again
Forgotten to the touch
No not now not never again
Forgetting hurts so much
Distance lends enchantment

Come hell...
Come hell or high water

No more little white lies
I fear the change or circumstance inner thought requires
Innocence...
Doesn't become you - Doesn't even try to
Where darkness never shines
Where no shadows cast light
And where the truth is buried deep in my mind
And for a minute or more
I'd gladly suffer fools than have you darken my door