

The Olive Branch

Sullivan

Here's an olive branch
And a hope for second chances
Please don't go hungry tonight
Hands and knees, I crawl
'Cause Lord knows how hard I fall
I can't feed without you tonight
It's alright

Would you break me down
And get off your knees?
Would you run away (run away),
Run away in to the void, oh

In the face of death,
There's still false in your last breath
Oh, I know it's hard
I know it's hard

Would you break me down
And get off your knees?
Would you run away (run away),
Run away in to the void, oh

Would you take these dreams
And get out of here?
Would you run away, (run away)
Run away in to the void?

But these moods don't nearly take me
Like they used to
Like they used to
And these moods don't nearly shake me
Like they used to
Like they used to
And we're all just flesh and bones
Hardly living like we're told
But these moods don't nearly shake me

Would you break me down
And get off your knees?
Would you run away (run away),
Run away in to the void

Would you take these dreams
And get out of here?
Would you run away, (run away)
Run away in to the void?

Oh, here's an olive branch
And a hope for second chances