The Last Pretender

Ten

Love’s lost endeavors
Conceal the light
Each time it seems
We’re burning brighter and developing
Towards a key to life

Star crossed together
Full steam tonight
For in my dreams
You hold me tighter than I’ve ever been
A bitter sweet delight

When people talk about forever
And of a path that lies in wait
The mysteries of life ‘till death
Of destiny and fate

They watch for thunder clouds to gather
But the lightning comes too late
The fire within us dies and with it
Hunger starts to fade

When I think about you
That’s me
‘The last pretender’
Maybe I refuse
To breathe
Scorched earth and embers

Friends have tried to change me
Say my head‘s in the sand
But sometimes lovers have to go
With life torn love it’s lust
That’s in command, yeah

Bound, trussed and tethered
We realize
If one true love was
Our indictment here in purgatory
Why not keep the prize

Ground, crushed and severed
Repeat the crimes
The truth is all
We share together lasts eternity
‘Till the end of time

When people talk about forever
And of a path that lies in wait
The mysteries of life ‘till death
Of destiny and fate

They watch for thunder clouds to gather
But the lightning comes too late
The fire within us dies and with it
Hunger starts to fade

When I think about you
That’s me
‘The last pretender’
Maybe I refuse
To breathe
Scorched earth and embers

Friends have tried to change me
Say my head’s in the sand
But sometimes lovers have to go
With life torn love it’s lust
(That’s in command)

When I think about you
I see
My own agenda
Like something from a dream
You seem
So warm, so tender

You look so ‘jaw dropping’
Lady, I understand
His arrows never leave the bow
If Cupid’s got his manhood
In his hands, yeah

When people talk about forever
And of a path that lies in wait
The mysteries of life ‘till death
Of destiny and fate

They watch for thunder clouds to gather
But the lightning comes too late
The fire within us dies and with it
Hunger starts to fade

When I think about you
That’s me
‘The last pretender’
Maybe I refuse
To breathe
Scorched earth and embers

Friends have tried to change me
Say my head’s in the sand
But sometimes lovers have to go
With life torn love it’s lust
(That’s in command, yeah)

When I think about you
I see
My own agenda
Like something from a dream
You seem
So warm, so tender

You look so ‘jaw dropping’
Lady, I understand
His arrows never leave the bow
If Cupid’s got his manhood
In his hands

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!

‘The last pretender’