

Silver Chain

The Apples In Stereo

Girls in silver linings
Don't catch the rain
Wish that we were finding
My silver chain

Chained, it's got you held
We know it's you
That shiny silver bell
That pulled you through

He is going
She is growing
Words are
Too knowing

Ropes and chains around you
They can't be felt
Too late, you can't undo
The hand you dealt

He is going
She is growing
Words are
Too knowing

This thing you gave to me
Can only break
So hold it carefully
??? for my sake

He is going
She is growing
Words are
Too knowing