

Sweetest Sweetheart

The Buttersongs

In your time of need
I'll be with you my sweet
My sweetest sweetheart
Don't you worry, don't sink
I'll hold the cold away and
Untie every lie in the dark
My sweetest sweetheart

Those whispering bells
They don't always ring true
Been living your whole life
Sullen in the subterfuge
I'll hold the hell away
As you're torn apart in the stars
My sweetest sweetheart

Don't carry with you
The strife and doom
The nightmare always ends
Don't break, just bend
Stretch your arms out
Hold on very right
My sweetest sweetheart

I'll take you by the hand
Take you by the hand
Take you by the hand