Letters To The Far Reaches

The Promise Ring

Flickering on, sad to see the season
Come and gone away
My black-eyed friends couldn't stay
I'm afraid

Now I'm left with a mess
I'm way too overdressed for casual guests in time
They've all always got to be leaving
All the long, long times

For sometimes we fight
And I don't treat my stomach right every night
It hurts and I don't know what's worse
The eyes or words

Flickering on, sad to see the season
Come and gone away
My black-eyed friends couldn't stay

An' my black-eyed friends couldn't stay
An' my black-eyed friends couldn't stay

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!