Oh Joy

To Kill a King

I see the hammer falling straight from the sky
Reach for your hand and you close it in mine
Lately I'm stuck in daydreams
Of what could and should've been

Oh love
Oh my joy
Hold me close
The dark is pressing in

I'll be your constant oh you'll be my pride
We'll build our home, lock the world outside
Hidden from all these darker days
Safe from all these wicked times

Oh love
Oh my joy
Hold me close
The dark is pressing in

You move so gentle and slip to my side
Build me no castle, hold no place to hide
For though I'm fearful of the night
She says she'd rather stay and fight

Oh love
Oh my joy
Hold me close
The dark is pressing in

Oh love
Oh my joy
Hold me close
The dark is pressing in

Oh love
Oh my joy
Hold me close
The dark is pressing in

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