

Undone

Tommee Profitt

The rising moon
The setting sun
What's left to prove?
What's won is won
Don't sleep too soon
Come fire or flood
What's left to lose?
What's won is won
But it can always be undone

If the crown fits
When the sword lifts
Stay on guard
Don't lay your weapons down
As the song lifts
And the world tilts
Stay on guard, don't lay your weapons down

The rising moon
The setting sun
What's left to prove?
What's won is won
Don't sleep too soon
Come fire or flood
What's left to lose?
What's won is won
But it can always be undone