

Last Forest

Torres

How could I be neutral
When you, who I've been waiting for
Came in, hot, from the August night
As I was on my way out the door?
Forgive me for being forward
But have we done this before?
Forgive me for being forward
But have we done this before?

Now, something jogs the memory
That I loved you repeatedly
I've run to you
It's come to me
I've been chasing you for centuries

Again, I am closing in
Build my house upon the hips
Again, I am closing in
Build my house upon the hips
Of the last forest of its kind
You are the last forest of its kind

Now, something jogs the memory
That I loved you repeatedly
I've run to you
It's come to me
Been chasing you for centuries
Something jogs the memory
That I loved you repeatedly
I've run to you
It's come to me
Been chasing you for centuries

Last forest of its kind
You are the last forest of its kind

Now, something jogs the memory
That I loved you repeatedly
I've run to you
It's come to me
Been chasing you for centuries
Something jogs the memory
That I loved you repeatedly
I've run to you
It's come to me
Been chasing you for centuries
Something jogs the memory
That I loved you repeatedly
I've run to you
It's come to me
Been chasing you for centuries
Something jogs the memory
That I loved you repeatedly
I've run to you
It's come to me
Been chasing you for centuries
Something jogs the memory
That I loved you repeatedly
I've run to you
It's come to me
Been chasing you for centuries

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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