

## Double

Vetiver

All my highs came from you  
Came within troubles  
Thrills held still  
Uncertain stead  
Not a nice word in a double, double...

We started out happy and true  
To one another  
Days, strange ways, moved in between  
Darkened that dream, of a double, double...

We pair and pull up through  
The twine and rubble  
Call and through, what could we do?  
Binded by two, in a double, double...

Born too rough, baby two is true enough  
Sworn above, [?] two is but enough  
Torn for love, maybe two is but enough  
Born too rough, baby two is true enough