

This Fog

Wet

This fog, these trees
Will bring me to my knees
Blue days, long nights
And knowing inside
These boys, their ways
Don't ever change

Cause it's me, me
At the end of the day
It's me, me
I'm made up this way

This life, through leaves
Could bring me to my knees
All day, all night
All wound up so tight
My love won't change
It stays the same

It's me, me
At the end of the day
It's me, me
I'm made up this way

It's me, me
Time's over again
It's me, me
Won't change if I can't