

# Save Me, Clara

## The Dimes

lyin on the cold hard ground  
with the echoes of a canon round  
my lungs are full of smoke and fear,  
and the rain is mixin with my tearsoh save me clara, i fear i'm fadin  
hold me clara, don't keep me waitin  
i don't have longmy hands are lyin on the ground,  
i can't feel what they're sayin  
haunted by the terrible sound  
of the priest above me prayinoh save me clara, i fear i'm fadin  
hold me clara, don't keep me waitin  
i don't have long

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