Crimson

The Sam Willows

I can't stop now
It's weighing me down
Why does it seem that it's
so hard to find my
esteem

I can't slow down
(si-im)Its impossible to be
who that I wanna be
Why does it seem
People pulling me
pushing me

You hang by a thread
your lies are all dead
He crowed at the break of dawn
Candy that's just too
bittersweet bittersweet

The cats run away the
waters run dry
His history packed in a
memory
His life was left with
Three

I'm six feet down
I'll hold on out, and I'm
hopin and prayin oh
Please help me out of this
crater of hatred to under
your shadow of your
wings so that I can
be free

Lyrics submitted by The Sam Willows.

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