Million

Allen Stone

Borrowed in black you are mine Don't make it easy, don't make it hard Don't make it so, so simple again So, so easy again Bound like a child you are mine I can't defend you, I won't complain I won't go so, so quiet again Go so gently again A million, a million more A million, a million more A million, a million more For you to burn Promised your mother I'd write I'd kill you quickly, I'd keep you calm I'd make it all so simple again All so quiet Here once the morning was bright But violence changes, changes the light And now I've grown so empty again Grown so empty again A million, a million more A million, a million more A million, a million more For you to burn I can be cold dear and I can be cold As you wanted, living is hard here When I'm just the whore That you wanted me to be A million, a million more A million, a million more A million, a million more For you to burn

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