Blood Like Wine

Balthazar

How long since I got some sleep
How long since she grew her hair to keep
The night from getting colder for
The owl living upon her shoulderCause one way or the other she will drink my blood like wine
The only question left is whether that day the horns will sound
And one way or the other it will keep me dragging on
For hell knows how longAnd now the carnival band is gone
This land reaching from the riverside where it begins to the hour where it ends
It belongs to me or at least that's what she pretendsAnd one way or the other she will drink my blood like wine
The only question left is whether that day the horns will sound
And one way or the other it will keep me dragging on
For hell knows how longLike the oldest was sent ahead of the other
In the middle of a small town where everybody sleeps with friend and enemy one after the other
Yeah baby, that's where we were born for each otherRaise your glass to the nighttime and the ways
To choose a mood and have it replaced [x6]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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