

# snake stuff

## Des Ark

i was born with a heart  
that drags me down deserted roads  
& wrecks me in the dark  
& all that i wanted here  
was a break from my life  
after the hardest year when will i get used to this  
breathing life  
into these things i love  
until they quit on me  
oh, it's like i still believe  
i'm the best thing in yr life  
& you're the one for me  
i can't get over you  
but i was born to run  
& you were born to see things through  
what you taught me, dear:  
if i don't learn to love  
i'm going to die of fear  
driving in my car, we're on the phone  
it's clear to me  
so we agree  
no, i ain't comin home  
but i will come back to you  
give me time to find the words  
i want to die to you

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

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