

The Sword & the Pen

[Regina Spektor](#)

Don't let me get out of this kiss, don't let me say what I say
The things that scare us today, what if they happen someday?
Don't let me out of your arms for now
What if the sword kills the pen? what if the God kills the man?
And if He does it with love, well, then it's death from above
And death from above is still a death I don't want to live without you, I don't want to live without you
I don't want to live, I don't want to live without you
I don't want to live, I don't want to live without you For those who still can recall, the desperate colors of fall
The sweet caresses of May, only in poems remain
No one recites them these days for the shame
So what if nothing is safe, so what if no one is saved
No matter how sweet, no matter how brave
What if each to his own lonely grave? I don't want to live without you, I don't want to live without you
I don't want to live, I don't want to live without you
I don't want to live, I don't want to live without you
I don't want to live, I don't want to live without you
I don't want to live, I don't want to live without you

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