

Truce (feat. Tamisha Waden)

The Foreign Exchange

I'm not a fighter anymore
Gun is empty but forgiveness takes a while
So many things I have adored
Like the sweetness, the completeness of her smile
I've gotta move on Hard to believe it but I'll tell you the truth
Lay down your weapon, let's just call it a truce
White flags a-waving in the distance is true
Nobody wins so let's just call it a truce I've been a fighter to the core
So forgive me, there's no need please don't remind
Over the years tried to ignore
All the simple, simple things I've left behind
I've gotta move on
Tell me how it feels when you can't go to sleep at night
Want to rest my head so instead I'm not gonna fight
I'm not gonna fight

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

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