

Slow Song

Jane Weaver

Come down to my level
And share this cold with me
The space once filled heavy
With loss now lies empty I tried to run but I got stung
A thousand times rolled into one
The ache still burns with every word
I broke to find the trust again Come down to my heaven
And share this warmth with me
We'll bleed here together
And lick our wounds better I tried to run but I got stung
A thousand times rolled into one
The ache still burns with every word
I broke to find the trust again I'll take the sting and close the door
On everything that I became
I close my eyes to see your face
It holds me up, it knocks me down I tried to run but I got stung
A thousand times rolled into one
The ache still burns with every word
I broke to find the trust again I'll take the sting and close the door
On everything that I became
I close my eyes to see your face
It holds me up, it knocks me down You knock me down
You knock me down
You knock me down
You knock me down

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>