Old Form

Pree

You know Iâ€™m almost sure I saw them creep up through the floor
with their hands around a waist that had graced my doors
but it was you and me and nothing more

A better fare for the plate and to sate your bones
Sure to share, sure to share but you can make it known
theyâ€™ve all but swallowed everything they own

Youâ€™re here to claim a parting gift
a waste to leave with what you started with
Thereâ€™s little that a weight will shift
in anything your arms can lift

Cut your teeth and youâ€™re a flag born waving
Dare to speak, but Iâ€™m a breath worth saving

If thereâ€™s a plan, then it's lost on me
and they took a hand that they meant to keep
What a pair and proud theyâ€™ll be,
to hold riches far as eyes, eyes can see
Riches far as eyes can see

Gave the gods quite a scare, and now theyâ€™ll spare no stone
â€˜til they cast off the glare from your waking throne
and leave a shadow fallen where it shone

An old friend came to call, and now we bear his grin
And itâ€™s never going to fall-- you see, heâ€™s always been
so patient waiting for the lights to dim

Lyrics submitted by Melissa Frazee.

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