Fortress

Bear's Den

I'll wait at the gates,
Or is it a fortress?
I'm calling the blame,
Just let me own it.
There are things I thought I could rise above,
And all the things I thought I was better than,
And a coward might call it a conscience,
And a liar might call it the truth
Nothing could ever make me more frightened,
Than the thought of hurting you.Watching you float across the isle of sand,
Before the fire works began I close my eyes,
And wrap my arms around you.
Do you remember what I whispered love?
Do you remember what I whispered, love?
This is how it's meant to be,
This is where we're supposed to be.
I don't think anyone
Has ever loved anyone
The way I loved you.So I wait at the gates
Of your fortress.
I'm calling the blame,
Won't you let me hold it?
And all the things I thought I could rise above
I could not.
And all the things I thought I was better than
I am not.
And a coward might call it a conscience,
And a liar might call it the truth
Nothing could ever make me more frightened,
Than the thought of hurting you.
How could I hurt you?
Watching you float across the isle of sand,
Before the fireworks began.
I closed my eyes,
And wrapped my arms around you.
Do you remember what I whispered love?
Do you remember what I whispered, love?This is how it's meant to be,
This is where we're supposed to be.
I don't think anyone

Could ever love anyone
The way I love you.
The way I love you.
The way I love you.This is how it's meant to be,
This is where we're supposed to be.
I don't think anyone
Could ever love anyone
The way I love you.
The way I love you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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