

# Ring of Fire = 4 Points

## The Sainte Catherines

The last resort, I'm out of trust  
I wanna leave and I wanna love  
The night is cold, my brain is fucked  
I promise I won't fall or lose Gimme your hand and wait for me  
Four months a year's better than nothing I saw your face  
There was a place where I finally found where I feel safe  
I spent time  
In fucking bars when I should be in your trustful arms I'm stronger than you when I'm asleep  
When I wake up I feel fucking weak  
I dream of a day when I'll wake up  
Feeling at home, feeling like me I saw your face  
There was a place where I finally found where I feel safe  
I spent time  
In fucking bars when I should be in your trustful arms This is the time for me to stop  
Worrying about shit I can't control  
People are dumb and my heart is numb  
But I can still see what's beautiful

Lyrics provided by

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