One More Year

Killpretty

He was walking across the wire
Holding a loaded gun
Taking out every lightbulb
One by one
And she was building brand new walls
To keep her safe and sound
Sometimes a place to live
Is just a place to hide
One more year
One more year
Let's hold our breath
And give it just
One more year
Well he was sparks and gasoline
All fire and command
The warmest comfort dies
In the coldest hands
And she was two steps from the edge
But holding on somehow

Even God himself couldn't blame her now
One more year
One more year
Let's hold our breath
And give it just
One more year
Now he's working on a plan
Learning to make her smile
Maybe a change of pace
Or a change of style
And she's walking across the wire
Holding a loaded gun
Hoping that what we feel
Ain't what we've become
One more year
One more year
Let's hold our breath
And give it just
One more year

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