

Seasons Of Wither

Tesla

Loose hearted lady, sleepy was she
Love for the devil brought her to me
Seeds of a thousand drawn to her sin
Seasons of whither holdin' me in

Ooh woe, is me, I feel so badly for you
Ooh woe, is me, I feel so sadly for you in time
Bound to lose your mind
Live on borrowed time
Take the wind right out of your sails, yeah

Fireflies dance in the heat of
Hound dogs bay at the moon
My ship leaves in the midnight
I can't say I'll be back too soon

They awaken far far away
Heat of my candle show me the way
Seeds of a thousand drawn to her sin
Seasons of whither holdin' me in

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written by STEVEN TYLER
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