

Like Passing Ships

The Family Crest

This is how we're supposed to be
Out beneath these falling leaves
I held you to my chest
You're better off like that Love I'm used to playing the fool
The vagabond, the moving ghoul
Who's slow to slip and fade
When all the leaves, they are swept away Sha la la, sha la la
You're better off beneath that man
Than in my arms love This is where we speak so slow
Out into the towns we go
The dawn it rides our backs Oh my love, though my heart is moved
The wind may pull my lips from you
And we might stand to be
Like passing ships on the open sea Sha la la, sha la la
You're better off beneath that man
Than in my arms love Love don't let your heart dismay
Save it for a rainy day
And you'll be the first to know
If I stay or if I go

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>