Slow Song

Jane Weaver

Come down to my level
And share this cold with me
The space once filled heavy
With loss now lies emptyI tried to run but I got stung
A thousand times rolled into one
The ache still burns with every word
I broke to find the trust againCome down to my heaven
And share this warmth with me
We'll bleed here together
And lick our wounds betterI tried to run but I got stung
A thousand times rolled into one
The ache still burns with every word
I broke to find the trust againI'll take the sting and close the door
On everything that I became
I close my eyes to see your face
It holds me up, it knocks me downI tried to run but I got stung
A thousand times rolled into one
The ache still burns with every word
I broke to find the trust againI'll take the sting and close the door
On everything that I became
I close my eyes to see your face
It holds me up, it knocks me downYou knock me down
You knock me down
You knock me down
You knock me down

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