Dangerous Weapon

Storyhill

Dangerous weapon
forged in the firey oven
worse that another lover told you and hurt you wielding.
If only you'd believed it
could have killed your greatest weakness.
Terrible closeness guilty of treason
of letting me inSo let's begin
I brought you here
to witness the fall
of sense and reason.
For this is love
blindfolded and dumb
stumbling toward the changing season.
But you needed more
maybe a sign from Heaven.
A bolt from the blue
to strike at your core
that I was the one for you.A clear path to follow,
a rail through the straight and narrow.
The will to do right
the courage to fight
the strength to stay true.Well here's a clue
love happens to you
you can't always control the way you're feeling.
Yes that was love,
you stabbed through the heart,
and who struck you back and left you reeling.(hums)
Dangerous weapon
forged in the firey oven
worse that another lover told you and hurt you wielding.
If only you'd believed it
could have killed your greatest weakness.
Look there goes love,
stumbling away
with a dangerous weapon.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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