Bistro

Fireside

I can't deny the way
Your fingers make my body shiver
And that I almost did surrender
To what was easy in a wayBut I know it's all over
It's the last page of the book
Last page of the book
Last page of the book'Cause you're the knife that cuts my wrist
The open sore to where I drift
And it's the price for bein' weak
And it's the priceBut I know it's all over
It's the last page of the book
Last page of the book
Last page of the bookBut I won't go and I won't cry
'Cause you'll be gone when I arrive
And if the clouds covers the sky
Then let it happen, let it happen, happenBut I know it's all over

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