Tortured Boy

Brown Bird

I don't want to beg
I'm afraid I'll lose your smell
I don't want to sleep
In case you have to go
Oh my tortured boy
All I want is you
For this waiting to be through
You you are driving your car far far away away
Until it all comes clear

Varancia a arrar rana ta an

You wipe away your tears

I'll be standing right here

You'll have nothing more to fear

Oh my tortured boy

Oh my tortured boy

You don't have to hurt yourself

For the evils in your past

You don't have to ask a god

Wither you are good or bad

Because I love you

And I know your love is true

Your hurtful days are through

I don't want to beg

I'm afraid I'll lose you smell

I don't want to sleep

In case you have to go

Oh my tortured boy

Oh my tortured boy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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