To The Damsels: Run

Julia Nunes

No they're not making up tall tales
Just to scare you into sayin your prayers
Cause they're on the land in search of golden strands
So keep your sword at handI can't be saved I'm not so frail
Fighting my battles tooth and nail
Searching for truth to no availWhen you ask for help, ill make sure that you need it
The knight on the horse says he can beat it
But the fire, it breathes might take him and leave you burned
I'll be glad that it wasn't your turn
I can't be saved I'm not so frail
Fighting my battles tooth and nail
Searching for truth to no availI better see you run
As far, as fast as you can
Watch you fall
Pick yourself back up again
And turn around to face the past
That put you there
And thank God that it wasn't,
Thank God that it wasn't,
I'll thank God that it wasn't fair
I can't be saved I'm not so frail
Fighting my battles tooth and nail
Searching for truth to no availI can't be saved I'm not so frail
Fighting my battles tooth and nail
Searching for truth to no avail
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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