Our Plague

Nothing

Water colored fingers
Paint my picture
Interlocking tightly
Candles flickerTrembling hands of mercy
They will not
Sing for mePromise I could make it on my ownThrowing flowers at her
My worst behavior
Change my tired patterns
If you could change yours as well

Songwriters
DOMENIC PALERMO, BRANDON D. SETTAPublished by
Lyrics © DOMINO PUB COMPANY

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/