

Cross My Heart

Home Grown

I cross my heart and hope to die
Stick every needle in these eyes
Inject this air into my veins
If it would bring you back to me I haven't had a sober night
Ever since you left me
And my days don't start until the sun goes down A vampire
Draining every bottle
And all I have to quench these memories These memories of you
It's all that I can do I cross my heart and hope to die
Stick every needle in these eyes
Inject this air into my veins
If it would bring you back to me I'd rip my heart out of my chest
And make your room a crimson mess
I'd do it all with no regrets
If it would bring you back to me These nights played on my carousel
Never ending circles
I'll do anything to never think again It's all that I can do I cross my heart and hope to die
Stick every needle in these eyes
Inject this air into my veins
If it would bring you back to me I'd rip my heart out of my chest
And make your room a crimson mess
I'd do it all with no regrets
If it would bring you back to me If it would bring you back to me
If it would bring you back to me I cross my heart and hope to die
Stick every needle in these eyes
Inject this air into my veins
If it would bring you back to me I'd rip my heart out of my chest
And make your room a crimson mess
I'd do it all with no regrets
If it would bring you back to me

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