

Cheap Clothes

Whitley

The darkness is creeping in
And the world is a place to hide
I'm on my knees in the cool winter breeze
And I think of you

And I have tried and I have won
And I have done so many things
We'll sit and smile and stand for a while
And I have done so many things

The soil breaks your fall
As you come crashing down
Like you've done a thousand times before
Your smell's still rich on my nose
As you tore back my cheap clothes

And I have tried and I have won
And I have lost so many things
And we sit and smile and stand for a while
And I have lost so many things

And I still hear your voice, in my house, in my room
You're calling, you're ten feet falling down
Soil will break your fall
Like it's done a thousand times before
And I still think of you when the night gets cold

When it's cold

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by GREENWOOD, LAWRENCE BRIAN
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>