

# Elaine

## Pyrolator & Stoya

On fridays we usually went for a walk  
Tasting dew dripping down from the fruits as we paused,  
Sweet as honey the dew even sweeter were you  
Back then I could have sworn you're the one

On the way we would cross our bridge made of half rotten wood  
And you'd tighten you grip in your eyes something blue's,  
Begging me to be true, and I promise to stand and be strong

Should I cry for you  
My love died with you  
One fine day I will follow elaine

As we set in the shadows and talked  
I heard some kind of noise interfering and lowered my voice  
Hooded men drew their sword for to use them of course  
Took our property, left us in pain

Left me heavily wounded and killed my ellaine  
Stabbed her into the heart that she kept for my reign  
Vengeance will be mine  
Til the end of all time  
I'll be after the men that have killed my ellaine

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by ANDERSSON, BENNY/ULVAEUS, BJORN  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

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