

# Untitled

## Trespassers William

It is too late to feel like a numb skin  
Say that you've harpooned me, am I a prize then  
I am lost as the sea, you tell me what I see  
Love was supposed to save me  
Love was supposed to save me It is too dim to read, and there's no moon  
Our love always rhymes like a poem  
This mirror seems wrong you decide what I am Love was supposed to save me  
Love was supposed to save me You chose the rose with the thorn  
You chose the sky with the storm  
I'll take the lover that lies  
My piece of divine til everything dies Love was supposed to save me  
Love was supposed to save me

Lyrics provided by

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