

Barbed Wire Bracelets

Wynter Gordon

lost souls
with no pulse
wait with no home
you're not alone anymore i y i y i y i y i y i y
and i curse under my breathe some unholy prophecy
cause my face is god to of a sea people who don't dream
you reach , you play on my heartstrings
you bring me to my knees HOOK
you have a hunger i
feel so helpless
you have a heart that beats like mine
oh so effortless
those barbwire bracelets
you wear
those barbwire bracelets
are cutting me , cutting methrow
stones
in the cold
shake in my bones
you're not alone anymore i y i y i y i y i y i y
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