Frozen Moor

Benjamin Francis Leftwich

Show me how I got here, so I can plan my route. Out over those branches I've thrown down off my boots. Only you could tell me the secret to my mind is only me, being ready, to swim into the tide that's coming in. You know me brother. All of my bridges have started to burn. You owe me nothing. Why won't you run with me over that frozen moor. I've been pacin' circles, roaming 'round the street. Waiting for that thunder to hand you down your peaceAll I need is a promise that if everything may go you're the leaf, my honest love for you will flow and flow and flow. You know me brother. All of my bridges have started to burn. You owe me nothing. Why won't you run with me over that frozen moor.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.