The Build

The Rural Alberta Advantage

Hold me close, I love your hands Thunder cracks like the old mans back We saw the road collapse Holding on to our old plans They stole my bag from the car They stole the shells out of my shoe I had so many plans for the heart I had so many plans for you Hold me close I love your hands The lightening frightens the old girl again She has given about all she can Hanging on to our old plans They stole my bag from the car They stole everything for you We had so many plans at the start And I had so many plans for you Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/