Charm

Wild Colonials

You can't be anything but honest
'Cause there's magic in your head
There's no forgiveness in the air
'Cause it's warmer in your bedSo what's it like to live inside
A world you'll never really share
What's it like to live inside
A world that doesn't really careLying awake in the dead of the night
Seeing my life and it's not looking bright
I'm freezing to death in the warmth of your arms
I'm wasting my charmsA man indeed who could not bleed
Except with ink and blood and bone
He couldn't find a way to speak
Of life and death he stood aloneHis every waking moment cried
Enough to make him feel too much
He couldn't face the truth and lied
Recoiled from his lover's touchLying awake in the dead of the night
Seeing my life and it's not looking bright
I'm freezing to death in the warmth of your arms
I'm wasting my charmsIt's my choice to save my life
It's my choice to throw the dice
It's my choiceLying awake in the dead of the night
Seeing my life and it's not looking bright
I'm freezing to death in the warmth of your arms
I'm wasting my charms

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