She's a real Battleaxe

Vanna

he waits while the city is sleeping, she takes her time
hes lost every ounce of patience, she takes her timeBut they're catching on, they're watching usInside these walls, the ghosts still talk
of death and beauty, of times long since pastDont forget your past, dont forget your pastthrew the window, shes watching as he walks away, this time i've met my match"We're wrapped inside, each others eyes, in this place that we call home
Lets take our time, and try to find, the things we love to fear the mostFEAR THE MOST this time, you've let me go theres nothing left, for us, we'll keep our hearts to ourselves (she fell) (she fell)
(Like photographs)

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

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