Dogs

Gepà pel

I heard it's getting windy so I'll set and watch you blow I will chain you to my boat I will carry you back home And I won't say I love you cause it's all been said before Let's not say it anymore 'cause love nothing here's for sure They treat us like dogs So we play along We bark and we moan And play them more songs But when we blow away And get out of this place We go down like a shower And up like a prince I heard it's getting windy and we'll all be blown away Did you tell me you're afraid? Darling, you look so afraid And I'm not sure what happens when everything here ends But I hope it's like they said And I hope it never ends

> They treat us like gold Dug up to be sold We shine and we shake Assuming our roles But when we blow away Up over this place We go down like a shout And up like a praise I know it's hard to see me darling Let your eyes adjust If you go blind just trust You are made out of my dust I was made out of your dust And the wind will carry us In the ocean's evening dust Up above the mountaintops He/You will have the both of us He Will have the both of us

He/You will have the both of us

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