

I Shiver (Acoustic)

Autumblaze

I shiver at the very thought
That you could leave this quiet room
Without a word of hope or a memory
Has it always to end in this way?
If I heard the sound of weary steps
I would think you would never wake again
All through those nights and fretful nightmares
A tightrope walker glided on my tongue

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

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