

Alexander

The Faults

My money's on the return of Alexander so I think so, think so
It's been such a time I don't remember when he was here so I think so, I know We must be careful to loose our
heads
Read what he wrote as we lay for bed My money's on the return of Alexander he can show me, show me
Why not a word not a call or written letter did he send me, said he We must be careful to loose our heads
We write a story of those who bled What could he say to me
I've got a fantasy
I've got memories
Reasons that we should be When I was younger I was cold
Alexander looked out for me
Now I realise I was blind
He was only from inside My money's on the return of Alexander there's a few things, I know
He should have built, should have fixed and should have soothed for those who think so, I know We must be
careful to loose our heads
Read what he wrote as we lay for bed What could he say to me
I've got a fantasy
I've got seventeen
Reasons that we should be

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