Be Longing Always

The Color Morale

(I've got my father's teeth
And my mother's bite marks.
We are all victims of consequence.
And we can built it or tear it down
With the same two hands!)(We all fail,
But we are not all failures.
Preaching to never fail,
We don't have to live like this!)
You live your life in shame,
(Chasing what was too far away!)
It's not a contest
And love can't be won.
You'll speak and you'll speak,
But not around to me.
Broken homes lead the way
For twisted tongues.(Broken homes
Lead way for twisted tongues,
We will not be forgotten.
This will be the reason I refuse
To find to a way break this empathy.
We want too easy!)(I found a foothole in the faultline.
There was only a voice,
There was only Him.
And this is what it said:)
I still love you somehow,
And I still love you somehow.You live your life in shame,
(Chasing what was too far away!)
It's not a contest
And love can't be won.
You'll speak and you'll speak,
But not around to me.
Broken homes lead the way
For twisted times.(I still love you, I still love you somehow!)(I still love you somehow.
I still love you somehow
And I always will!)(You've got a tape worm
Growing within your soul.
You're gonna have to dig it out alive.
Dig it out. Dig it out, dig it out!)I still love you somehow,
And I still love you somehow.

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

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