

Tina (lyrics)

Flyleaf

Tina's eyes are clear chrysolite
How can we not notice her
Now they only stare at her burns
Her small voice so full of honestyTake care of my loves
I can't hold on
Keep me alive while I dieThey can't not notice her sickness
Like their own dung sprayed with perfume
They try not to hear her speaking
But they can't hear anything elseTake care of my loves
I can't hold on
Keep me alive while I die

Songwriters

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