Run

Wyvern Lingo

Rare is this love, keep it covered
I need you to run to me, run to me, lover
Run 'til you feel your lungs bleedingOh but the pharaoh knows
Her hungry eye, her ancient soul
It's carried by the sneer in the night ruleKnow what it is to grow
Beneath her sky, a punishing cold
To sow the light of her ancient miseryTo be twisted by something
A shame without a sin
Like how she twisted the bug man
After she married him
Rare is this love, keep it covered
I need you to run to me, run to me, lover
Run 'til you feel your lungs bleedingBut in all the world
There is one lover worthy of her
With as many souls claimed as sheBut for all he's worth
He still shatters always on her earth
The cause of every tear she'd ever weepRushing ashore to meet her
Foaming with loneliness
White ends to follow and meet her
Give her his lonelinessRare is this love, keep it covered
I need you to run to me, run to me, lover
Run 'til you feel your lungs bleeding
Rare is this love, keep it covered
I need you to run to me, run to me, lover
Run 'til you feel your lungs bleedingRare is this love, keep it covered
I need you to run to me, run to me, lover
Run 'til you feel your lungs bleeding
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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