Seventeen

Birdeatsbaby

When I was seventeen I met a man Gave him all my dreams Told him all my plans

Plans to rule the earth Plans to tear apart Plans to be the que en Of his broken heart

The sorrow is...

When I was seventeen I met a boy (and) together we would dream but always destroy

So in love with his pain Turning deathly pale He would always reign In our fairytale

The sorrow is ...

Young and full of pride We raged and spat and screamed: "Put ou t all their eyes Never let them see"

His heart was always drunk Pity for the ones The ones who knew him well Now I never will

When I was seventeen He took me in his arms \mbox{And} he swore on to me To keep my safe from harm

But everything must end And everyone must pay My fairytale frie nd He only fades away

When I was seventeen I met a man Gave him all my dreams Told him all my plans

Now I'll never tell All that I have seen And we said farewell W hen I was seventeen.