

Elusive

Scott Matthews

She's a gambler spinning wheels,
The poisoned victim a look of steel,
The coldest heart you've ever felt,
The coldest hands you've ever held.

Ticking down on her way,
A million miles still no headway,
Has her love truly blown,
In her mind I'm proud to roam.

She's elusive and I'm awake,
Defiantly real there's nothing fake,
A mystery now to me and you,
Open my eyes as I'm next to you,
She says my destiny lies in the hands that set me free.

A wreckless night she hears me breathe,
Cursing the skies of this company,
You've lost the wisdom deep inside,
Her bitterness shows it's side.

If it's true I am doomed,
What more is there to hold on to,
A strand of hair is all I own,
A gift to me, this sorry soul.

She's elusive and I'm awake,
Defiantly real, there's nothing fake,
A mystery now to me and you,
Open my eyes as I'm next to you,
She says my destiny, lies in the hands that set me free.

Something says this ain't right,
There's more to her than meets the eye,
She comes and goes at any time,
Back in my head til another time.

She's elusive and I'm awake,
Defiantly real, there's nothing fake,
A mystery now to me and you,
Open my eyes as I'm next to you,
She says my destiny, lies in the hands that set me free.