

## Thirst

## City and Colour

When I think of fates worse than death  
All I can think of is something you said  
You said we were golden, bright like the sun  
And now I am stranded  
Knowing I'm not the one

An ocean of anger  
Flowing through me  
Blood stained and broken  
From when I fell to sea  
And just like a snake charmer  
You led me astray  
Living in distress  
Hoping help is on the way

In the midst of a storm  
Searching for shelter  
I came upon  
One single feather  
A half-hearted wish  
For something better  
Gracefully cursed, I thirst

Attached to the soil  
I'm guiding the wool  
As I am in my blood  
Yet so venerable  
But after I'm gone  
Once I finally leave  
You will be left alone  
To the wolves and the thieves

In the midst of a storm  
Searching for shelter  
I came upon  
One single feather  
A half-hearted wish  
For something better  
Gracefully cursed, I thirst  
Gracefully cursed, I thirst  
Gracefully cursed, I thirst  
I thirst