

Like Knives

Dallas Green

Your words are like knives
They peel my skin and pierce my soul
Your body will burn tonight
Though your heart may still remain cold

And I will blame myself
And I will blame myself
For holding onto what i hoped would keep you by my side.
I will blame myself

The sheets are stained with
Memories of your soft kiss
Now this is all I have
Paper and pen to remember you with

And I will blame myself
And I will blame myself
For Holding onto what I hoped would keep you by my side
I will blame myself

Can I have you?
Can I have you?
Can I have you?
Can i have you?