

Swords And Words

Daryll-Ann

It took a while until I shook the battle off my back
This dustyfield dimension took the locker from my head
We didn't get along too well

It didn't take a lot of nerve to beat me up like that
A word's a snake but I prefer the sword to make you understand
Boy did we get along

Suddenly my heartbeat held the knife
She said it appeared to me that you were only freezing
Where I was warming up
And times were made for you and me

It's been a while now since the doors were locked inside my head
I smothered every keyhole until I could understand
We didn't get along too well

It barely took a lot of guts to leave it all like that
The word's they key but I prefer the sword to make you understand
Boy did we get along

Just another night without your loving
Empty hearted matter to the few
What's another year without your loving
I hail my empty bottle to the blue
And I was warming up
And times were made for you and me

It barely took a lot of guts to leave it all like that
The word's they key but I prefer the sword to make you understand
Boy did we get along

Just another night without your loving
Empty hearted matter to the few
What's another year without your loving
I hail my empty bottle to the blue
And another night without your loving
Seemed a very silly thing to do
And I was warming up
And times were made for you and me