

Better Love

Eisley

How can I unwind you,
slipping in my own blood,
When I can't unwind myself?

And oh, God, why can't I stop
licking on my own wounds
when I've found my place with you?

Make me a better love.
Make me better, love.
Make me a better love.

Because I've finally found out
you're on my side
with a bullet for the bad guys.
Hallelujah.

Oh, I've finally found out
you're on my side,
and if you're my guide, I'm your guide.
Hallelujah.

Fear finds weakness in numbers.
That's why we stick close.
We're gallant, we're strong, we're safe.

You chose me, you're the first born, and an angel.
You're so brave.
Now I can brave myself.

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