

Still Love

Holly Brook

You drank a bit down
Spilled the rest of it in me
And that's the minute i let go
Your direction
With the bending of the light
If i remember it right
It carried on just fine
But tonight i will cry myself to sleep

Every rain makes its way into somebody's song
As a way to relieve the pain
This one is calling me out of my shelter
To face the truth
But i still love

More than one time
This color has been mine
To consume the energy
To be a painter
And cover all the blue
I would give up wanting you
But still the morning sun
Will leak into my window when i'm done

Every rain makes its way into somebody's song
As a way to relieve the pain
This one is calling me out of my shelter
To face the truth
But i still love

Searching for my intuition
Even though i recognize
Myself in all these silver walls
But as i star they all break me down