

## Cross My Heart

Home Grown

I cross my heart and hope to die  
Stick every needle in these eyes  
Inject this air into my veins  
If it would bring you back to me

I haven't had a sober night  
Ever since you left me  
And my days don't start until the sun goes down

A vampire  
Draining every bottle  
And all I have to quench these memories

These memories of you  
It's all that I can do

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Stick every needle in these eyes  
Inject this air into my veins  
If it would bring you back to me

I'd rip my heart out of my chest  
And make your room a crimson mess  
I'd do it all with no regrets  
If it would bring you back to me

These nights played on my carousel  
Never ending circles  
I'll do anything to never think again

It's all that I can do

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