

## Killing Dragons

K's Choice

Take my body, my shell  
It's old and it's worn and it's broken  
Take my lips they are free  
And they're no use to me  
All I wanted to say has been spoken  
Take my hands they are cold  
They're too fragile to hold  
It's so hard to believe they were mine  
Take my soul  
(Take my soul)  
Take it whole

I see you and myself  
In the backyard we're twelve  
Killing dragons with swords made of wood  
We chased them away  
But they came back today  
And I'd fight them again if I could  
But my hands are so light  
And too fragile to fight  
It's so hard to believe they once did  
Take my soul  
(Take my soul)  
Take it whole

Take it all now my dear  
(Take it now)  
Take it from here  
(Take it now)

But my hands are so light  
And too fragile to fight  
It's so hard to believe they once did  
Take my soul  
(Take my soul)  
Take it whole

Take it all now my dear