

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