

The Knife

Kyla La Grange

One night you cut into my head
With a cold, bright fear that struck me dead
And your body lay heavy in our bed
With those bloodstained tears on your chest

Our love is never what it was
Never bold enough to carry us
In the beginning, I wanted you so much
Fire, then dark, then dust

So, love, did you save her?
Was she everything you bet upon your life?
So, love, did you need her?
Was it all because you fell against the knife?
And, love, can you hold her?
Do you see her in the shadow of the night?
So, love, have you lost her?
Does it tear you up inside?

One day I'll sleep and never wake
And the air will take the color from my face
This is how I'll pay for my mistakes
All things wither and break

So, love, did you save her?
Was she everything you bet upon your life?
So, love, did you need her?
Was it all because you fell against the knife?
And, love, can you hold her?
Do you see her in the shadow of the night?
So, love, have you lost her?
Does it tear you up inside?

And who will hold your hand tonight?
And who will hold your hand tonight?

Did you work so hard to keep her?
Did you try so hard, despite?
Was it her cold heart that freed her
From your hold so tight?

So, love, did you save her?
Was she everything you bet upon your life?
So, love, did you need her?
Was it all because you fell against the knife?
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