

## A New

## Little Dragon

Sworn to fast with all my might  
The clay was soft, the future bright  
Old fashioned ways that won't erase  
Out of control this building gate

Blinded like new  
I'm feeling much stranger 'bout you  
Blinded like new  
I'm feeling much stranger 'bout you

Despite the shape this twisted form  
With open arms into the storm  
Kept me, kept and wanting more  
I saw you peaking through the door

Blinded like new  
I'm feeling much stranger 'bout you  
Blinded like new  
I'm feeling much stranger 'bout you