

My Defender

Mesh

My Defender
Protect me once again
My Defender
Are all my fears the same
What changes between two people
When you're pulling their hands apart
What changes between two people
Happy times
Trusting minds
My Defender
Save me from myself
My Defender
The sickness and the wealth
What changes when words are spoken
Enough poison for both to share
What changes a promise broken
It's everywhere
Does no-one care?
Did you read my mind
Or did I fall in one outpouring
Never unkind
I stopped trusting
All for nothing
My Defender
Pure is just a word
My Defender
Cynical and hurt
What changes between the covers
What secrets are left unsaid
What happens when nothing changes?
Is everything spoiled
Is everything dead
What changes between the covers
What secrets are left unshaped
What happens when nothing changes?
Is everything spoiled
Is everything dead
What changes between two people
Happy times
Happy times