

Foxglove

Murder by Death

A girl came in the night
She brought me a fever
She laid her hands upon my head
'Till I was burning up
I woke alone
I was still burning
The fire was all that was left
All that's left of you

It was always you
It was always you
It was always you
It was always you

I cut through the brush
I followed your scent
To find the way to you
To find the way to you
I traveled through floods
Through valley and glade
To find my way to you
To find my way to you

It was always you
It was always you
It was always you
It was always you

I followed a sound
That runs in the deep
I woke and i found
The voice from my sleep
The girl waited for me
Young and pretty
She gave me something cool to drink
And that was it for me

It was always you
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