

Amor Tonight

Omnium Gatherum

I put my boots back on, Brought them down from the attic
And they're so nice and broken, With words unspoken
To this city inside aflame
Here I am, Like a crooked little lamb
So breathless
The world is trying to stop (me) and the night is still
And it's still "if you only knew..."
Like an hour of doom, With broken bottles on the streets
And Amor gone crazy So crazy,
As we feel afire
It's the summer of love and I feel afire

Just forgive me the bad weather
There's no love without faith and thine is dead,
No love except with Fati and thine is dead

So would you let me be,
Let me be the bastard Waleis that I was meant to be
Tonight