

## 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