

The Sad Waltzes Of Pietro Crespi

Owen

Do you love someone, enough
After all you've had and you've lost
It's a simple question
I'm only asking cause I don't want to die, alone

Do you love someone, completely
And yes by someone I mean me
Spoiled sick like milk you let sit too long
It's a simple question
As I lie awake
Waiting for you to lay, beside me
I can almost hear
The sad waltzes of Pietro Crespi

Do you someone, who does
Whatever he wants to do
Whenever I want to
It's a simple question
I'm only asking cause I don't want to die, alone