

Lying on my side knowing of thirst
Is how I'll die, chalk on my tongue
Relying on the night beneath the dunes
Is where I lie to block the sun

Trying to ignite some sort of passion
From inside to overcome
This feeling of desertion can't be worse
Than never having anyone

So I'll ask one thing, just one thing of you
Don't ever turn me loose, even when I turn my back

A lion on his side was it the lying
Or his pride which brought him down?
Once the king of beasts but now they feast
On the thoughts beneath his vacant crown

Trying to decide was it the lying
Or the pride which brought it down?
To be alone, to be dethroned
Believe me I know all about it now

So I'll ask one thing, just one thing of you
Don't ever turn me loose, even when I turn my back

I never told you then that I'd be easy to love
Supposedly I'm a man but I felt like a cub
I wanna run to the plains further and farther away
Not ever knowing that I'd never come back the same

As my organs gave way, I swear I felt something burst
It's been thirteen days and now I'm dying of thirst
As for the birds of prey
I pray that someone else will get here first

I am not alone, I'll be alright
Just take these bones
And breathe them back to life

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