

Pretty One

Royal Wood

Well on our way a planned escape
The dew was on the rose so everyone would know
The meaning of the holy dove
The shine was on our shoes
The light a crescent moon

You walked along the road there with me
And took a moment there to kiss me
But there's nothing more for us
My pretty one

A ruined tale
A broken sail
Where nothing seems to mend
The journeys off the bend
A missing piece lies underneath
The ground beneath our feet is stained in our defeat

We cannot be afraid
O death for no one waits
We're here to testify
That love was in our eyes