

Make It Last

Stroke 9

The fire flickers out, making movies on her skin
And in the embers she remembers all the places that she's been
Four letter words fly from her mouth
She thinks she's breaking ground
Time takes it toll, she feels his soul
And everything around and I say

The way that you feel now
It's cool as long as I know
The way it's gonna be

Make it last for an hour
We'll never feel this way again
Make it all that you want
And everything that I need

The booze reaches her blood
She forgets his name
The wood has turned to cold
But our desire feeds the flame
Will we surrender to the night?
Or will our conscience win the fight?
She won't regress, but can't confess
That everything's alright and I say

The way that you feel now
It's cool as long as I know
The way it's gonna be
It's gonna take more
Where we gonna go...

Make it last for an hour
We'll never feel this way again
Make it all that you want
And everything that I need
Make it last make it last 'cause you're not making me
Any promises, make it last
Make the best of what you see

You give to me what I need to see,
You can't feed my imagination
You give to me what I need to see, it's a twisted fascination
But you know that he'll
Close all the doors just close 'em all
For the rest of time