

# The Olive Branch

Sullivan

Here's an olive branch  
And a hope for second chances  
Please don't go hungry tonight  
Hands and knees, I crawl  
'Cause Lord knows how hard I fall  
I can't feed without you tonight  
It's alright

Would you break me down  
And get off your knees?  
Would you run away (run away),  
Run away in to the void, oh

In the face of death,  
There's still false in your last breath  
Oh, I know it's hard  
I know it's hard

Would you break me down  
And get off your knees?  
Would you run away (run away),  
Run away in to the void, oh

Would you take these dreams  
And get out of here?  
Would you run away, (run away)  
Run away in to the void?

But these moods don't nearly take me  
Like they used to  
Like they used to  
And these moods don't nearly shake me  
Like they used to  
Like they used to  
And we're all just flesh and bones  
Hardly living like we're told  
But these moods don't nearly shake me

Would you break me down  
And get off your knees?  
Would you run away (run away),  
Run away in to the void

Would you take these dreams  
And get out of here?  
Would you run away, (run away)  
Run away in to the void?

Oh, here's an olive branch  
And a hope for second chances