

Less

The Beautiful Girls

Sunrise, sunset.
These days i won't forget.
Celebrations of our death,
When every day she's my place to rest.

And sometimes i would,
and sometimes i could feel blessed.
And sometimes i should,
and sometimes i could feel less.

Strange times, strange bets,
When every wager made holds my soul in debt.
Kingdoms and Queen's forget,
While we dance our way 'til life begets.