

## Her Last Flight

### The Gathering

Can't do that, please forget  
The things I need, there's more than only to breath  
Twisted and dreams, crying and defeat  
Love and fear, Buried beneath those facts  
Which controle, it's all there  
Sent me grief, sent me joy  
To become myself, trying to gather the truth  
Eternal faith, blame myself  
Pleasing the one, from inside  
Cause there is where it's at, take my breath  
Wet my eyes, turn me inside out and never lie

And if you cry, I'll take the side  
That needs in the first place  
Be my guest, I will not push  
I will not try to take more than you want  
Cause what would you have done if the truth  
Was done wrong

And please forget, we can't have those thing  
And please forget, we'll act like we've just met  
And please forget, we can do it all over again  
Please forget we'll act like we've just met

I don't wanna do it right  
Wonder about her last flight