

## This Blood Is Our Own

The Love Language

You chased the storm  
And then I followed  
The sun was burning like it'd never come up tomorrow (tomorrow)

And the dirt on your face  
Was the ashes  
Though I could never see through those long eyelashes

Waiting to catch that lightening  
For now we'll wait and see what grows  
All we've reaped and all that we've sown  
This blood is our own

Raise your head  
You've gotta get better  
They said you were brave, but  
They never said you were clever

Waiting to catch that lightening  
For now we'll wait and see what grows  
All we've reaped is all that we've known  
And now we're buried together