

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