

When You Leave

The Trews

I lost all faith in reason
When no reason took a love from me
So I'll ask you my friend
If the stories were pretend
You say, "I love you and I always will"

You invented a brand new plan for the seasons
How to turn those leaves of fall green
But death you know it comes and goes
Ain't a friend or a foe as long as you know
I love you and I always will

But when you leave, I lose control
And I hate to have to even lose control
When you leave, I lose control
And I'd hate to have to leave and lose control
It's alright, Ma

Christmas eve in the back
Of a church with a demon
She turns and says to me
"All is well, you never fell
Don't kiss and tell I swear to hell
I love you and I always will"

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And I hate to have to even lose control
When you leave, I lose control
And I'd hate to have to leave and lose control
It's alright, Ma

In a thousand years from now
When they find Jesus
In a monument of Elvis Presley
I'll ask you in the end
If the stories were pretend
"I love you, I always will"

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And I hate to have to even lose control
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