

She's A Real Battleaxe

Vanna

He waits while the city is sleeping, she takes her time
He's lost every ounce of patience, she takes her time
But they're catching on, they're watching us
Inside these walls, the ghosts still talk
Of death and beauty, of times long since past
don't forget your past, don't forget your past
threw the window, she's watching as he walks away, this time I'
ve met my match"
We're wrapped inside, each others eyes, in this place that we c
all home
Lets take our time, and try to find, the things we love to fear
the most
FEAR THE MOST this time, you've let me go there's nothing left,
for us, we'll keep our hearts to ourselves (she fell) (she fel
l)
(Like photographs)