

Gifts and Curses

Yellowcard

Mary belongs to the words of a song
I try to be strong for her, try not to be wrong for her
But she will not wait for me, anymore, anymore
Why did I say all those things before
I was sure

(She is the one)
But I have a purpose
(She is the one)
And I have to fight this
(She is the one)
A villian I can't knock down

I see your face with every punch I take
And every bone I break, it's all for you
And my worst pains are words I cannot say
Still I will always fight on for you

Mary's alive in the bright New York sky
The city lights shine for her, above them I cry for her
Everything's small on the ground below, down below
What if I fall, then where would I go, would she know

(She is the one)
All that I wanted
(She is the one)
And I will be haunted
(She is the one)
This gift is my curse for now

I see your face with every punch I take
And every bone I break, it's all for you
And my worst pains are words I cannot say
Still I will always fight on for you

I see your face with every punch I take
And every bone I break, it's all for you
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Fight on for you
Fight on for you