

Storys, The "Cinnamon"

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Cinnamon lets her hair down long
And it's tangled in a thousand knots
And she's holding me in
In so many ways
Her beauty pulls me off my feet
And I'm caught upon her desert breeze
My world's a mirage
For the love she shows me

Gotta try my best to break her spell
Before I burn in my own hell
And I find myself waiting
To sail that wave again
And as I'm falling deeper in
That's where obsession starts to reign
And it scares me to know
What I might find there

I try to fake the perfect smile
But there's a splinter in my side
My heart has been bleeding
Since I was stranded

And as I watch the perfect dream
Get ruined by my inner fears
I'm waking up knowing
That my love will begin again

And I tell myself I must be strong
Can't waste my time thinking I was wrong
Don't know where I end and she begins (yeah)

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