

1905**"Noah's Dove"**Visit "[Noah's Dove](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You won a prize for that, for telling lies like that so
well that I believed it.
I never felt cheated.
You were the chosen one, the pure eyes of Noah's
dove.
Choir boys and angles stole your lips and your halo.

In your reckless mind, you act as if you've got more
lives.
In your reckless eyes, you only have time and your
love of danger--to it your no stranger.

In that August breeze of those forgotten trees, your
time was set for leaving, come a colder season.
In your reckless eyes, it's never too late for a
chance to seize some final breath of freedom.
Very, so very wise.
Don't reveal it.
I'm tired, tired of knowing where it is you're going.

In your reckless mind, you act as if you've got more
lives.
In your reckless eyes, you only have time and your
love of danger--to it you're no stranger.
In your reckless mind, you act as if you've got more
lives.
In your reckless eyes, it's never too late for a
chance to seize some final breath of freedom.

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