Atreyu "Nevada's Grace"

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In this perfection I
Lament her beauty,
Her voice a sour note
In this bitter serenade.
In this perfection
I lament her beauty,
Her voice a sour note
In this bitter serenade.

And all these WORDS I could have would have should have said
Ring out like gunshots across long lost days.
If that wasn't love then what the fuck was I thinking?
I would bear my soul
Just to bask in your grace
And your beauty.
Your strength inspires all of my days.
I would carry any load
Just to bear your cross for one day.

In this perfection I
Lament her beauty,
Her voice a sour note
In this bitter serenade.
In this perfection
I lament her beauty,
Her voice a sour note
In this bitter serenade.

Your love fills me up
When the blood in my body has drained
And your strength is my backbone when I feel every
bone break.
whispers I felt the pain,
I sweared to let no-one in
And there you were
A vision of beauty
It takes my breath away
You took my breath away.
And it takes my breath away.
How you took my breath away.
And it takes my breath away.

How could I know that you would take my breath away? And how could I know one kiss would change everything.

Your love fills me up
When the blood in my body has drained
And your strength is my backbone when I feel every
bone break.
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