

Die Young "Saved By A Precious Few"

Visit "[Saved By A Precious Few](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The clouds
they followed me to what felt like no end
bled dry through the days
all my hope abandoned
perhaps I have nothing left to give but this voice of
discontent
and so I carry on...

embedded in anger, my soul finds nourishment
in the wastelands of the world, I find my fertile ground
disillusioned with everything
nothing is what it fucking seems
the only beauty that I've found is right here--
underground

just like you I drag myself through this human hell
a mere piece of the machine fighting for scraps of
myself
sometimes I fear that there's not enough love in this
world
to save us from ourselves

we thought love would save us from the perils of
this fucking world
but we bled through those nights when love weighed
too much
when love was not enough (it's not enough)...

so here's to my saving grace...

empty parking lots at 2am
and hating the world with the best of friends
to the precious few whose hearts are fucking true,
those candles in the dark who saw me through:
when the crowd has gone and the dust has cleared
I would end it all if you weren't still here
all I need is a place to sleep and moments that cannot
be bought

Visit [Die Young](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

