

Fleming And Jogn "6,570"

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Made of your blood the prize of your love
You brought me here so here's where I belong
Like a fish in a bowl the only world I know
I can't stay but I won't go don't tell me that it's over

Six thousand five hundred seventy days
Makes it hard for anyone to ever want to change

That's why I still take it everywhere I go
All that I love all that I know

Every word I've ever said every thought that's in my
head
Marked like money by you to never be without you
Layers of my veneer melt away like the years
When I go back to that place it's only me in here

Six thousand five hundred seventy days
Makes it hard for anyone to ever want to change

That's why I still take it everywhere I go
All that I love all that I loathe
It's who I am today and why I feel this way

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