

Hannah Combs

"Watch This Coward Dance"

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Summer is calling me
As my veins from last year are slowly detaching
Meet me under the willow tree
So we can embrace and catch up on everything

Look to me with those blood shot eyes
And tell me I'm not what you wanted
When your nights are long
And you hear this song
Promise not to think of me

Memories are slowly fading
As the hopes for tomorrow are invading my mind
Close the door and keep me waiting
There's no way to escape me this time

Look to me with those blood shot eyes
And tell me I'm not what you wanted
When your nights are long
And you hear this song
Promise not to think of me

But promises they surely break
Your smiling but we know it's fake
I hope you've not had all you can take
Because we're not stopping now

Look to me with those blood shot eyes
And tell me I'm not what you wanted
When your nights are long
And you hear this song
Promise not to think of me

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