

Julia Nunes "To The Damsels: Run"

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No theyâ€™ re not making up tall tales
Just to scare you into sayin your prayers
Cause theyâ€™ re on the land in search of golden
strands
So keep your sword at hand

I canâ€™ t be saved Iâ€™ m not so frail
Fighting my battles tooth and nail
Searching for truth to no avail

When you ask for help, ill make sure that you need it
The knight on the horse says he can beat it
But the fire, it breathes might take him and leave you
burned
Iâ€™ ll be glad that it wasnâ€™ t your turn

I canâ€™ t be saved Iâ€™ m not so frail
Fighting my battles tooth and nail
Searching for truth to no avail

I better see you run
As far, as fast as you can
Watch you fall
Pick yourself back up again
And turn around to face the past
That put you there
And thank God that it wasnâ€™ t,
Thank God that it wasnâ€™ t,
Iâ€™ ll thank God that it wasnâ€™ t fair

I canâ€™ t be saved Iâ€™ m not so frail
Fighting my battles tooth and nail
Searching for truth to no avail

I canâ€™ t be saved Iâ€™ m not so frail
Fighting my battles tooth and nail
Searching for truth to no avail

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