

Passafire "Casting of the Cares"

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With the love everlasting
You're the last thing that I see before
Casting my cares in the fire
And it feels like a good thing
But it could bring me to my knees
So I pray we survive

The look in your eyes
So continuous
Let it get to us
I give you all my trust
I'll be the rock upon the sand
All your crooked smiles
They've been good to me
And it's good to be next to you
Now you see
The way I crumble in your hands

Oh no those hard times
These hard crimes
Oh no were doing hard time
For these hard crimes

With the love everlasting
You're the last thing that I see before
Casting my cares in the fire
And it feels like a good thing
But it could bring me to my knees
So I pray we survive

The last time we spoke
Shared a smoke
I was sad but I laughed at all of your jokes
And watched the night become the day
It was innocent, significant
Let it get to us
It makes no difference
There's always something in the way

Oh no those hard times
These hard crimes
Oh no were doing hard time

For these hard crimes

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