Halos "Crutches"

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I've been a rock
And I've trailed crutches
You can bolster yourself here as long as you need
Because I love to the death
I breathe your light upon my breath
The blood I've bled is the shade you bleed

I've felt a loss
And I've blown chances
You can rest your bones up here for as long as you need
Because I love to the death
I breathe your light upon my breath
The blood I've bled is the shade you bleed

Keep your back straight

Let me drive
You know your eyes
aren't good at night
I'll keep us alive,
as I'm always called to do
The holiest chance
The whitest sands
What's exchanging hands
doesn't matter anymore

I'm not sorry if I want something better for you than your dirty, overpriveleged friends

To radiate impressively they would have to be made from more than dirt

Would they give you their warm shirt on a cold night, if you asked right?

(I would. Even if you didn't ask, I would.)

Turn a trick, baby, and he'll give you more.

"Make a scene lady and you'll get what you ask for."

I'll keep us alive

Keep your back straight, lady, I'm watching you.

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