

The Bastard Fairies

"Your Love"

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Many times I've wandered
And more times I've been lost
But you always find me
Because you're never gone
Now they sing a requiem
A funeral in my name
It's a haunting thing to hear, if it were not for your
grace
Your love, it takes me home from all I've ever known
You love it takes me home
I see your familiar face
I find warmth in your arms
In this place I feel safe
You protect me from all harm
Through all the darkest days
You still remain
When there's no medication that could ever ease my
pain
The days are getting darker
But my eyes are getting stronger so that I may find my
way
The road is getting shorter, but you keep holding
tighter as you take me away

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