

Drawn From Bees **"The East Wood Fox"**

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I was unkind to you
But you want me to
Yeah, you want me to
I was so blind to you
But you ask me to
Yeah, you ask me to

Cold, well your eyes can be so cold
It gets old, when your eyes can be cold
They go...ooh...

I tied a string to you
Just to keep you here

Just to keep you near
You pulled the knot so tight
That it strangled you
Yeah, it strangled you

Cold, well your eyes can be so cold
It gets old, when your eyes can be cold
Things can burn, if you light the match on tinder
Things can burn, and you'll burn into a cinder

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