

Fair

"Get You Out Alive"

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Love lost in large amounts.
Not far from where you are.
Past all the streets and shady trees,
The biggest house in town.

No matter where you go,
I'll get you out alive.
Before it's too late to stand softly by.
Love drawn from bank accounts
Runs out of funds before too long.
Can't place a price on tagalongs or quiet strolls.
It's all the way it situates.

I can't believe and can't be for this.
I'm finding out it's all about seeking
What came before this.

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