

Half Sister "Gold"

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Broken glass and wounded leg
They said they left me here to mend
I cast a sail from my pretend
Won't you meet me at the waters edge

Laying tired on the ground
Please blow the whistle, let it sound
You looked me up while I was down
Since when am I like the gold in the brown

Cuz drinking never lasts but I don't mind that
I am falling fast, I am falling fast

No one, no one
Makes me feel so undone
I fill up, fill up again
You bring me out to fall back in

I see you on the bottom
But you look the same
See I don't care if I make up your perfection
You look great to me
You, you're with this finding
You, you're with this blinding

Cuz drinking never lasts but I don't mind that
I am falling fast, I am falling fast
Hardened hearts in casts, soft again at last
I am falling fast, I am falling fast

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