Arrah & The Ferns "Southern Comfort"

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If you want I'll send you a postcard To let you know I'm here I'll be sure to fill it with imagery And I'll be sure to be sincere Cause I don't want to be your burden I don't want you to worry for me Just know it will better now It will be better we all will agree When I don't have to be so many things When I don't have to be a son You won't have to waste your empathy You can do whatever you want... (oo la la la la oo la la...) You can try if you want you can build me a house But don't cry when I go when you knew that I would It's out of your hands, I'm trying to leave, let me go... I'll write you one last letter I'll tie it to a string I'll hang it from a lantern

For you to find in New Orleans

When you go to meet your Maker

When you go to cut your ties

When you go to drown in the water

That springs eternal life

But don't you know that you are living

You are living inside a lie

When you know it could be better here

It could be better if you'd just try

So mark my words and syntax

When you read my final note

I want you to know the consequence

When you leave this world alone

(oo la la la la oo la la...)

I won't try anymore; I won't build you a house Won't cry when you leave; I know that your weak I did all that I could, you know I tried to give you a reason...

So you can die if you want you can do what you please But remember the ones that have to burry the seeds Just know when you go, you place death upon every life... Visit Arrah & The Ferns page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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