

36 Crazy Fists

"I'll go until my heart stops"

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Between the seasons we find room.
And I like the way your lips turned legendary.
And I like the way the sun will come to light.
But it won't be long until it's your very last goodbye.
Decide to make it hard to find, but make it.
And if you decide that you need a thousand
heartaches, and into this hotel room was the greatest
mistake.
And I want this all to be just necessary so when the
darkness comes we won't need the light.
But it won't be long until it's your very last goodbye.
Decide to make it, between the seasons we find room.
This is as real as it gets with weapons in hand.
We opt to not lay down our guns.
Between the seasons we find room to breathe out.

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