

Ashton Jones**"Your 8x10 Falls Victim To My Pen"**

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My finger twirls
I'm pulling hairs from my head
Your 8x10 falls victim to my pen
I never thought this would be
us
An open wound our sins will touch

This sweet disaster
A thorn in my tongue
We're
burning bridges
And building new ones
The best of both
worlds
Quarters my heart
We're no exception
You'll both have my love

I can't stand the thought
of losing you
I can't stand up I'm broken
She'll reach
through my chest and mend my heart
With a kiss that steals
away my soul

This sweet disaster
A thorn in my tongue
We're
burning bridges
And building new ones
The best of both
worlds
Quarters my heart
We're no exception
You'll both have my love

Hold me tightly never
let me go
Hold me tightly never let me breath
For if I

could speak I may say some things
I thought I'd never mean

This sweet disaster
A thorn in my tongue
We're
burning bridges
And building new ones
The best of both
worlds
Quarters my heart
We're no exception
You'll both have my love

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