

Cadence Of Sorts, A "Save It Girl"

Visit "[Save It Girl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fire, Fire. I'm not ready for this.
Another night well spent on a hit or miss.
My calloused sides are turning blue.
Hold close to me as I lean to you.
A subtle wink and a casual stare.
Our hearts both racing, we dance on air.
To speak or be spoken to? My cheeks are flushed and
I'm focused on you. I think I'm falling,
I'm falling for you (tonight we'll rest with arms at
ease). But I'm not falling,
not falling for you (tonight we'll rest with arms at
ease). I'll capture you on shores of gold.
I'll sit relax as let it unfold.
the pout of your soft lips and the rough graze of
fingertips.
So angel spread your wings.
Sing something soft and comforting.
I pray this finds you well.
With regard I dare not tell.
All of our flaws we'll dare not mention
(I suppose it was mine). Even though I had the best
intentions (I suppose it was mine).

Visit [Cadence Of Sorts, A](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.