

The Murder Of My Sweet

"Fallen"

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Tainted eyes confess
That I'm not perfect
I try, but fail, I'm stuck out here

Damn the wolves of fear
I hide my restless tears in shame
No one, can taste my hunger

So hard to fight in this wind
When falling

I don't know hoe to mend my wings I'm falling
I've fallen from the sky
I dream of how it is to fly so high without fear
The weight is on my shoulders while I'm calling
I'm calling out your name
White butterfly
Has fallen
Fallen

Such tangled web
Sticky lace on led
In your command, but you
You don't want it!

So tired of fighting this wind

I don't know hoe to mend my wings I'm falling
I've fallen from the sky
I dream of how it is to fly so high without fear
The weight is on my shoulders while I'm calling
I'm calling out your name
White butterfly
Has fallen
Fallen

The moon is out of worry
By feeling loved again
The shackles around my heart begin to melt away

I'm learning how to mend my wings, I'm learning how

to reach the sky
No worries now
To fly around the world today
Oh I'm flying high
I'm rising

I don't know how to mend my wings I'm falling
I'm falling from the sky
I dream of how it is to fly high without fear
The weight is on my shoulders while I'm calling
I'm calling out your name
White butterfly has fallen, fallen, fallen

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