

Orton Beth

"Sweetest Decline"

Visit "[Sweetest Decline](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She weaves secrets in her hair
The whispers are not hers to share
She's deep as a well
She's deep as a well
Another day wastes away
And my heart sinks with the sun
A new day's dawning
And a new day has not yet begun
So, anyway
There I was
Just sitting on your porch
Drinking in your sweetest decline
Your sweetest decline
What's the use in regrets
They're just thing we haven't done yet
What are regrets?
They're just lessons we haven't learned yet
Another day draws away
And my heart sinks with the sun
It's like catching snow on my tongue
It's like catching snow on my tongue

So, anyway

There I was

Just sitting on your porch

Drink in your sweetest decline

The sweetest decline

What are regrets?

What are regrets?

They're just lessons we haven't learned yet

It's like catching snow on your tongue

You can't pin this butterfly down

Can't pin this butterfly down

Visit [Orton Beth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.