

## These Arms Are Snakes

"4:30"

Visit "[4:30](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

One more time  
Depending on the time or space  
Anywhere can be escape  
I thought that distance was the answer

One more face  
Among so many that may be mistakes  
And so much now is common place  
It can't be long until one breaks

A storm that breaks on empty shores  
Telling lies behind closed doors  
If only this I knew before  
All of this to become more

One more try  
I'll make it up I swear this time  
And bring your life back into mine  
A paper rose is left behind

When all the lines blurred into one  
A childhood toy that no one saw  
A memory we all forgot  
Tears that fell and then dried up

One more time  
Depending on the time and space  
Everywhere can be escape  
I thought that distance was the answer

A paper rose is all I have  
To show for all we all once had  
What have I done to lose the past?  
With all of this something must last

How can I face all the  
Looks on apprehensive faces  
And opportunities we've wasted?  
I can barely catch my breath  
And even take another step  
How could you leave me?

How could you be gone?

Visit [These Arms Are Snakes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.