

Borrowed & Blue

Defeater

Closing early morning just before sunrise
A night spent with the guilt
Until morning light

We share a cigarette, burning the shame
Our lungs heavy in bliss
Our arms are sore from the weight
I may be a sinner, forsaken and damned
The selfish and pride for the touch of her hand

Our lips speak in secrets
Our tongues lie in verse
Our hearts slower the guilt
Our love, our only recourse

And we share a cigarette, burning the shame
Our lungs heavy in bliss
Our arms are sore from the weight
I may be a sinner, forsaken and damned
The selfish and pride for the touch of her hand

And I'll hold you close with the ebb and flow
While the tides may turn, we won't
And I'll hold you tight like an anchor line
Through the gruelling seas at night

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