

The Chronicles of Marnia

Marnie Stern

Bittersweet you've got to go. Got to get my handle on
All the things that make them fall. Like a ton of dominos.
Bitter like the animals, crawling through the winter snow.
I Would think they'd follow you, through the bravest metaphor
Don't you think they'd follow through? Braving through the winter snow
All before the fight was born. Oh before connected songs
Someone in your province said, I was meant to be alone
Would that change your image then? Hologram to metal form
There's a place that we'll go to when we are older
There's just one man for me. I can see the goal
I'm working so damn hard I miss you lover.
I hope you're proud of me
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So don't let me leave now. Don't let me go