

Prometheus

The Amity Affliction

Undeserving...this morning will take my arms
And wrap them twice
And steal every tear from my, from my eyes

This morning will take my arms
And wrap them twice around my body
And steal every tear from
Every tear from my eyes

This morning will take my arms
And wrap them twice
And steal every tear from my, from my eyes

Undeserving of these arms...
Undeserving of your embrace...
This morning will go down
As one of the worst
In the cold comfort of my room

This night is young
Even though the stars have followed their paths
Across the night across the night sky
This night has warmed my heart

This night is young
Even though the stars have followed
Their paths across the night sky
This night has warmed my heart
And now as my lips are still burning hot
From your touch
I close my eyes in anticipation of the dreams
That are sure to follow your departure
This night and every other belong to you...
They belong to you

I close my eyes...this morning will take my arms
and wrap them twice
And steal every tear from my, from my eyes
This morning will take my arms
And wrap them twice
And steal every tear from my, from my eyes