

One To Ten

Young Love

The cycle never ends
I watch you go from one to ten
Even if its dead
We find a way to paint in red
I'm bound to this place
Every night unfolds in mysterious ways

It's over, its a dead one
The struggle, the fear, the best time of year

[CHORUS:]

Feel this energy carried in me
It's what you do not say, that's exciting to me

It's not what you say, it's not what you say
It's not what you say, it's what you do to me [x2]

Got no sympathy
For the time you've killed with me
The truth is hard to believe
But there's a first time, for everything

[CHORUS x2]