A Fine Frenzy, Ashes And Wine

dont know what to do anymore Ive lost the only love worth fighting for Ill drown in my tear storming sea that would show you, that would make you hurt like me

all the same,
I dont want mud-slinging games
its just a shame
to let you walk away
is there a chance,
a fragment of light
at the end of the tunnel,
a reason to fight
is there a chance
you may change your mind
or are we ashes and wine?

dont know if our fates already sealed this days a spinning circus on a wheel Im ill with the thought of your kiss coffee-laced, intoxicating on her lips

shut it out, Ive got no claim on you now Im not allowed to wear your freedom down

is there a chance, a fragment of light at the end of the tunnel, a reason to fight is there a chance you may change your mind or are we ashes and wine?

Ill tear myself away if that what you need there is nothing left to say

is there a chance, a fragment of light at the end of the tunnel, a reason to fight is there a chance you may change your mind or are we ashes and wine? reduced to ashes and wine or are we ashes