

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