

Burlap To Cashmere, She Cries

Rose in her garden
Now lays in her hand
Dreaming of heaven
Cuz nothing makes sense
Feels like the moment
Was taken from me
Everything turns out
The way it should be

She cries

Rain on my evenin
My hands hold my face
Wonderin how i ended up
In this place
I look in the mirror
I dont see myself
Playing with fire
I hurt someone else

She cries

Whisperin forgiveness
And dont make a sound
Give me your hand
And I wont slow you down
Lay here beside me
We'll talk through the night
Everythings good
Turn out the light

She cries