

Emily Jane White, Dagger

Oh when you stumble every time you walk,

Oh when you stutter every time you talk, hey

Don't look back,

Don't look back.

Your legs are no longer but you walk just the same,

Your charm is a pleasure yet an ever changing cage,

It's like I walked into a dagger, took a step back,

You turned around and didn't look back

Hey

I'm a rusty nail, you're an iron maid.

You closed the coffin on everything I've saved,

A red petal fallen, onto a concrete mass,

A dark memento, every time you pass

Hey

Please, walk back to me

Because three kings are all I see

Red, White, fire in the night

Where are you going, dressed so well?

Blue, White, fire in the night,

Where are you going, dressed like hell?

Please, walk back to me.

Cause, three kings are all I see.