

Lannen Fall, She Has A Three

She's got a story she tells to everyone.
And her words are lovely lies that roll off her tongue.
And it's all that I wanted; a reason not to sleep alone.
Her heart's just as haunted.
It's a mirror image of my own.
It's the way she throws her hair back when she laughs at things you said.
Her eyes are the world when they focus in on you.
Her smile, like a candle, draws you in and keeps you warm,
But don't get too close 'cause she'll burn you right through.
And she's got a habit of leading them all astray
Giving comfort just to take it away.
And it's all that I wanted; a reason not to sleep alone.
Her heart's just as haunted.
It's a mirror image of my own
All that I've wanted was a reason not to sleep alone.
Her heart's just as haunted.
It's a mirror image of my own
All that I wanted was a reason not to sleep alone.
All...