

Lera Lynn, The Only Thing Worth Fighting For (True Detective)

Waking up is harder than it seems
Wandering through these empty rooms of dusty books and quiet dreams.
Pictures on the mantle, speak your name,
Softly like forgotten tunes,
Just outside the sound of pain.
Weren't we like a pair of thieves,
With tumbled locks and broken codes
You can not take that from me,
My small reprieves, your heart of gold
Weren't we like a battlefield,
Locked inside a holy war
You're lovin' my due diligence
The only thing worth fighting for
Change will come to those who have no fear
But I'm not her, and you never were the kind who kept a rulebook near
What I said was never, what I meant
And now you've seen my world in flames my shadow songs, my deep regret
Weren't we like a pair of thieves,
With tumbled locks and broken codes
You can not take that from me,
My small reprieves, your heart of gold
Weren't we like a battlefield, locked inside a holy war
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