

Nine Black Alps, Ilana Song

I'm pulling needles from the pines
I'm shooting stars out from the sky
They used to tell me something
I must be hearing nothing
Always the last to fall in line

She used to wish the world away
He couldn't save the family name
Good God, I want it all the same
So come on, please, just a little taste

Appreciate your grand design
I'm shaking hands, I'm doing fine
I was afraid of something
Now I'm just scared of running
You go your way and I'll have mine

She says she knows you want it more
He says you're rotten to the core
Good God, I've heard it all before
So come on, please, just a little more

You used to wish the world away
You could've saved the family name
Good God, I want it all the same
So come on, please, just a little taste