

# Plankeye, Three- Fold Chord

A thought of you and my heart swells  
A bond set in our eyes  
A simple peace from Jesus that always makes me cry  
Maybe I'm just crazy or maybe you're the one  
Ring around your finger  
Three- fold chord has come undone  
But I wanted you to stay  
The reasons why you left  
I'm not sure just why  
The feelings were so cold as you said goodbye  
Skin so pale and eyes so true  
Your words are like a knife that cuts me through  
But are we through?