

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?