

Tegan & Sara, His Love

Augusten,
If I write something beautiful,
Will it squash the hurt that's living
Deep inside of you?
Augusten,
Are you just like me?
Does your hurt fade
As you write out your history?
I just wanna know how you were able
To survive so long
With a wolf at the table
Augusten,
So you were hiding in the forest
With your love still
Laid out before here
Augusten,
With that love stuck inside,
How did you ever sleep at night?
I just wanna know how you were able
To survive so long
With a wolf at the table
Augusten,
Tell me, how were you able
To control the urge to kill the wolf at the table?
His love
His love
You spoke of
Augusten,
Do you struggle for the words?
Does the right way to put it
Sometimes hurt?
Augusten,
Am I just like you?
Could I ever truly know
What I would do?
I just wanna know how you were able
To survive so long
With a wolf at the table
Augusten,
Tell me, how were you able
To control the urge to kill the wolf at the table?
His love
His love
His love
His love
His love
His love
His love
You spoke of
One, two, three, four
His love right out the door
One, two, three, four
His love right out the door
One, two, three, four
His love right out the door
His love
His love
You spoke of
His love
His love
You spoke of
His love
His love
You spoke of

