

White Lies, Unfinished Business

Just give me a second, darling, to clear my head
Just put down those scissors, baby
On the single bed
The sand in the hour glass is running low
I came through thunder, the cold, wind, the rain and the snow
To find you awake by your window sill
A sight for saw eyes, and a view to kill

I broke down in horror at you standing there
The glow from the moon shone through cracks in your hair
I shouted with passion I love you so much
But feeling my skin, it was cold to the touch
You whispered where are you?
I questioned your doubt
But soon realized you were talking to God now

You got blood your hands
And I know its mine
I just need more time
So get of your low, lets dance like we used to
But theres a light in the distance, waiting for me
I will wait for you
So get of your low, lets kiss like we used to

I looked in the mirror, but something was wrong
I saw you behind, but my reflection was gone
There was smoke in the fireplace as white as the snow
A voice then come gently Its your time to go
That record you played, as you beg for forgiveness
Dont touch me I screamed
Ive got unfinished business

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