Yellowcard, Gifts And Curses

Mary belongs to the words of a song
I try to be strong for her, try not to be wrong for her
But she will not wait for me, anymore, anymore
Why did I say all those things before? I was sure

(She is the one), but I have a purpose, (She is the one), and I have to fight this, (She is the one), a villain I can't knock down.

I see your face with every punch I take, And every bone I break, it's all for you And my worst pains are words I cannot say, Still I will always fight on for you

Mary's alive in the bright New York sky, The city lights shine for her, above them I cry for her Everything's small on the ground below, down below What if I fall, then where would I go, would she know?

(She is the one), all that I wanted, (She is the one), and I will be haunted, (She is the one), this gift is my curse for now

I see your face with every punch I take, And every bone I break, it's all for you And my worst pains are words I cannot say, Still I will always fight on for you

I see your face with every punch I take, And every bone I break, it's all for you And my worst pains are words I cannot say, Still I will always fight on for you

Fight on for you, fight on for you