Abby Travis, Blythe

Blythe
Take me along
Way past the tin cans and sand man
It's Thursday's old song

Bet you didn't know that I knew
You told the truth
The minute you walked out the door that I trotted into

My love for you will never fade
Like these past couple months
And the memories of mistakes we made
Yeah my love for you will never fade
'Cuz you took me somewhere that I wouldn't have dared
Yeah you saved me baby

Kite
Flying alone
In a desert gas station motel pool and free local phone

Bet you didn't know that I knew
Still in my youth
That the poems of trust and of lust
Form no tangible truth

My love for you will never fade
Like these past couple months
And the memories of mistakes we made
Yeah my love for you will never fade
'Cuz you took me somewhere that I wouldn't have dared
Yeah you saved me baby

Bet you didn't know that I knew
You were the muse
With a flame in your hand and a lariat trick for a fuse