

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