

Atreyu, Nevada's Grace

In this perfection I lament her beauty
Her voice a sordid note in this bitter serenade
And all those things I could have would have should have said
Ring out like gunshots across long lost days
If that wasn't love then what the fuck was I thinking?
I would bear my soul just to bask in your grace
And your beauty, your strength inspires all of my days
I would carry any load just to bear your cross for a day
Your love fills me up when the blood in my body's drained
And your strength is my backbone when I feel every bone break

It takes my breath away how you took my breath away
How could I know that you would take my breath away?
How could I know one kiss would change everything?