

Braid, (Strawberry Ann) Switzerland

strawberry ann
switzerland
straddles the line
between his and mine

we'll keep honor
we'll keep on her
with basically
tactical signs of life

in burning a candle
we'll burn our hands off
for your side
if we're so clever
if we're so ever wanting leverage
then how come i'm crying
eleven feet from your bedside
let me inside

you can always come over
and I can always miss you

all over what happened late tonight
our eyes in the moonlight
with our lies

so give me a chance and I
promise i'll make it all
alright
give me a chance and I
promise we'll make it all
worthwhile
give me a chance and I
promise I can make you
smile
did I make you smile

and is there peace tonight
cause if everythings a fight
then everything is nothing
but nothings important

you can always come over
and I can always miss you