

Chiodos, Bulls Make Money, Bears Make Money,

The fields are near and I won't trust the air with secrets.
I can't stop holding this treasure in my arms.
For all the water in the ocean
could never turn this swan's legs from black to white.

Let them say, let them say, let them say what they please.

You won't be leaving my arms...ever, I promise you that.
Even if you want me to let go, honey.
Even if you want me to let go.
You won't be leaving my arms...ever, I promise you that.
Even if you want me to let go, honey.
Even if you say the things that make me want to lose you.

We went on drinking, celebrating something
I looked at you and said that I'm forever yours
You looked at me and said oh the idea of being in love
The idea. The idea of being forever yours.

You won't be leaving my arms...ever, I promise you that.
Even if you want me to let go, honey.
Even if you want me to let go.
You won't be leaving my arms...ever, I promise you that.
Even if you want me to let go, honey.
Even if you say the things that make me want to lose you.

Screaming from the inside of me.
A lonely and pleading phantasm.
We only get what we see
Gazing so desperately
Between the things that we fear
Gazing so desperately
Elaborate delusions.
We're watching segregating illusions.
Between the things that we see, and the things that we fear.
No, no it won't make them disappear.

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Even if you want me to let go, honey...