

# Claire Voyant, Love The Giver

Twilight in symphony it's as well its what you don't see  
So plain you're impatient now I wait in your eyes  
It's in the way that your love is forgiving'

Ageless your time won't come you're as beautiful as the sun  
Tables they turn so slow you were once now you burn  
It's in the way that love is forsaken'  
now you see the profit '  
how do you regret?

"Bring your mortar back I want to seal the eyes, the  
lines, and cracks'tell me I'm not loved'I love the  
giver of my soul"

It's in the way that love is forsaken you've seen the  
progress now do you regress?

It's in the way that your love is forbidden you've seen  
this progress'If I blame, its not my fault'

It's on the outside.

Everafter