

# Dallas Green, Like Knives

Your words are like knives  
They peel my skin and pierce my soul  
Your body will burn tonight  
Though your heart may still remain cold

And I blame myself  
And I blame myself  
If holding onto what I hope will keep you by my side  
I will blame myself

The sheets are stained with  
Memories of your soft kiss  
Now this is all I have  
Paper and pen  
to remember you with

And I blame myself  
And I blame myself  
Holding onto what I hope will keep you by my side  
I will blame myself

Could I have you?  
Can I have you?  
Could I have you?  
Can i have you?