

Diane Cluck, Save Me

one two three four
no way
out
out
of this one baby
i got
out
out
before but now
half walked
half ran
half couldn't wait to get to
my end
my end
my end
that your something would save me
draped in weakness
i stop moving
and it comes for me
cross up my legs like vines
save me
draped in weakness
i stop moving
and it comes for me
cross up my legs like vines
with my mind free
i mean
and i think my eyes are a lot more than i can stand to see
with my blown mind
this is not the first time that i wish something would run up along side
and save me
drape me in weakness
make me excuses
oh oh oh
save me
drape me in weakness
tell me i don't have to choose this
cos' there's no way
out
out
of this one baby
i got out
out
before but now
save me
drape me in weakness
make me excuses
tell me i don't have to choose this
please
save me
drape me in weakness
make me excuses
tell me it's okay to lose
just save me
one more time
save me
crawl up my legs like vines
drape me in weakness
make me excuses
tell me i don't have to choose this
tell me it's okay to lose
cos' really there's no use