

# Edith Frost, Between Us

( Love is real EP )

He's a gentle killer  
Who dreams of fame  
Sings like sorrow  
And guides me away  
He tempts me with whiskey  
And draws himself near  
And late in the night  
It's the one thing i hear

At sunset we swallow  
Another one down  
Watching the little dogs  
Chasing around  
Catching the droplets  
Of rain in their mouths  
That fall from the leaves  
Between us and the clouds

We know we were born  
For this darkening night  
And something we used to know  
Says it's alright  
Catching the droplets  
Of rain in our mouths  
That fall from the leaves  
Between us and the clouds