

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