

Holly McNarland, I Cry

i sat there tight lipped angry
wide open lead her from where i am
i stand here thinking with you i've missed you
can you feel me hold your hand?
hold your hand?

would i die on a night like this?
would i cry for what you did?

are you swollen from your guilty thoughts
like i might let you in on where i've been
can you taste me with your vision?
i've been here for some time or did you care
did you care

would i die on a night like this?
would i cry for what you did?
would i die on a night like this?

i'm sorry darlin' watch me hate you gracefully
i fell in without you and i was head first headed for danger

would i die on a night like this?
would i cry for what you did?

would i die on a night like this?
would i cry for what you did?

she'll sit there waiting for you
she cried for hours said you'd be right back