

Ivy, Twisting

Come a little closer and I will stay with you
Let me turn your collar up, up to face the moon
Come a little closer, may I fight with you
I can try to make you see there's nothing you can do
Breathe the scent of a world gone sour
Turn your head as the last spring flower dies now
Close your eyes now
And wish it all away
wish it all away
May I come and fight with you?
I can try to make you see it's not in what you do
Breathe the scent of a world gone sour
Turn your head as the last spring flower dies now
Close your eyes now
And wish it all away
wish it all away
Breathe the scent of a world gone sour
Climb to the top of a windy tower in your mind
Your mind
Close your eyes now
And wish it all away
wish it all away