

Leona Naess, Dues To Pay

the moon sits above the streets
echo the beats of the lonely city feet
as my heart
sits inside it's cage
talks across the page
where songs for you are made

oh...it's only been pain loving you
you're my dues to pay
i hunt down the night that brought you here
and made you this way
cause I just can't wait
as i wake up
turn to put on my makeup
trying to shake up the shape i'm in
as i stumble in and out of bars
talk of fancy cars and wounded love scars

oh...it's only been pain loving you
you're my dues to pay
i hunt down the night that brought you here
and made you this way
cause i just can't wait...baby baby

all along this candle burned for you
all along keep running back for you
all along this candle burned for you...you