

Leonardos Bride, Kiely

I lost a bow
You tied around my finger
Somewhere on a trail
I threw in my hand for a heart full of thorns
I run through the night
Thinking of you
Whatever it was I couldnt pin down all day
I lay blame at the feet of

This is not the end no
This is not the end
Its just another scene
Blue gone green
Blue gone green
Blue gone green

I let you go
Black or blue at the fairground
I ran after you
I saw all the signs saying give up the post
But I know theres more to the picture
Ive got a good feeling

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Blue gone green
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