

Lili Haydn, Wounded Dove

Wounded dove

I hear the other side can be quite alluring

Wounded Dove

I'll hold your hand through all the pain you're enduring

And these are some dark, dark times

And I know you're tired

Maybe if I loved you more, maybe I'd let you die

But I want you, I want you

To stay my baby

I'm making a claim on your life

I know it won't be the same

But I'm saving you a place by my side

By my side

Wounded Dove

What can you tell me 'bout the place between the places?

Wounded dove

What must you think of all these concerned faces?

And these are some trying times

And I believe it's all divine

But the moment has arrived

Do you want to live or die?

{Chorus repeat}

Each second holds a promise

I want you I want you to stay my baby

I'm making a claim on your life

I know it won't be the same

But I'm saving your place by my side

I may not be right

You know I'll stand by

Whatever it is you decide

Please look in my eyes

If this is your time

Save me a place by your side

By your side...