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 youre 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 its 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 wount 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...