

Stroke 9, Make It Last

The fire flickers out, making movies on her skin
And in the embers she remembers all the places that shes been
Four letter words fly from her mouth
She thinks shes breaking ground
Time takes it toll, she feels his soul
And everything around and I say

The way that you feel now
Its cool as long as I know
The way its gonna be

Make it last for an hour
Well never feel this way again
Make it all that you want
And everything that I need

The booze reaches her blood
She forgets his name
The wood has turned to cold
But our desire feeds the flame
Will we surrender to the night?
Or will our conscience win the fight?
She wont regress, but cant confess
That everythings alright and I say

The way that you feel now
Its cool as long as I know
The way it's gonna be
Its gonna take more
Where we gonna go

Make it last for an hour
Well never feel this way again
Make it all that you want
And everything that I need
Make it last make it last 'cause you're not making me
Any promises, make it last
Make the best of what you see

You give to me what I need to see,
You cant feed my imagination
You give to me what I need to see, its a twisted fascination
It feels so good to make it through the cold
But you know that hell
Close all the doors just close em all
For the rest of time