

Tarkio, Annabelle Leigh

Anabelle Leigh
Do you consent to be my only love
I see you there on the bed
You're shirt lays bare, your thin white arms
And surely by now
Surely by now
All the plans we made are gone
Surely by now
Surely by now
It's all in tatters
With a lift of an eyelash
You were holding my heart in your little hands
Glaring soft with the goosedown
And I will gently loose your shirt to fall
Surely by now
Surely by now
All the plans we made are gone
Surely by now
Surely by now
It's all in tatters
Surely by now
Surely by now
All the plans we made are gone
Surely by now
Surely by now
It's all in tatters