

The Bright Star Alliance, Swimming With The Serp

At the top of the world I fall into your hands and through your fingertips
There is nothing more in this world that I wanted
It seem oh so familiar the way your cold breath chaps my lips
Your harsh words call but my feelings were
(never receptive my feelings were never receptive
Lights out)
It just seems so hard for me to keep myself away from you
I'm swimming with my enemy I'm swimming with myself
When all that's left is a fragment of what you once held so dearly
I'll be waiting to do this over because everything beneath me reminds me of you