

Works Progress Administration, You Will Always

I'm not here for your confession
we said all there is to say
This house was made of tinder
And we both set off the flames

I went wild in the wreckage
You wandered off into the smoke
There shouldn't be a chance we could recover
I shouldn't be holding you so close

I still see you as you are
For the tears, beneath the scars
Kisses sweet and words so rough
You will always have my love

I've no interest in perfection
I just want some more esteem
our little indiscretions
are just spittle in the sea
why did we think we were different
when we both know it's nothing new
someone might have spent the night beside you
But he can't love you like I do

I still see you as you are
For the tears, beneath the scars
Kisses sweet and words so rough
You will always have my love

I can see you in my mind
half a smile, hungry eyes
it may never be enough
but you will always have my love