## Zwan, Declarations Of Faith

his man you love, this boy you hate the hills are his in all embrace enchanted and not soon lost this man you call with lover's draw so coarse in kind it can't be sought for leaving is what i do

i declare myself declare myself of faith i declare myself declare myself of faith

ever wonder why they kill the weak ones, baby there's no one here to care someone always thought a good reason, baby just why we're really here affirm my power to spend my dollars, to get us home, yeah i've got no money, got no secrets

maybe we were born to kiss another maybe we were born to run forever or maybe we were born to come together, or whatever kiss me alone

this boy you chance, this man you'll find will dry the tears behind your eyes so stop laughing and play the muse this heartache rots that which spills from my heart into your will so give in to the rivers wind

i declare myself declare myself of faith i declare myself declare myself of faith

every wonder why they kill the weak ones, baby so they can to testify for every single ghost on that freeway, baby has got to give a mild holler to spend my dollars we've got to get away i've got no money, got no secrets

maybe we were born to love each other maybe we were born to run forever or maybe we were born to come together, or whatever

kiss me alone kiss me alone kiss me alone kiss me alone

maybe we were born to love each other

kiss me alone kiss me alone kiss me alone kiss me alone

maybe we were born to love maybe we were born to love

maybe we were born to love each other kiss me alone