

Brandon

William Fitzsimmons

I could love you
I would sew the seeds again
If you take down
Your justified defense If they chase you
Because you are not the same
I will run too
And call you by your name Have I only let you down
May I lay beside you now
In the backyard
Where they tore your clothes away
So you scrubbed at
The blood to wash away

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>