

Eliza

Anna Calvi

The lonely won't hold me for good
Peaceful is gleaming she stood
To see her, to be her, to change
As if like a kiss we're the same
So hold me up, hold me up
If only I could be you My sister, my pistol below
If you could know all that I know
I'm falling, no warning, no way
Tomorrow, tomorrow's too late
So hold me up, hold me up
I know that I could be you So priceless and godless I wait
To leave this soul behind
Untangle the jangle of bells
They ring my fear through the night
Lalalala...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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