

Nevada's Grace

Atreyu

In this perfection I
Lament her beauty,
Her voice a sour note
In this bitter serenade.
In this perfection
I lament her beauty,
Her voice a sour note
In this bitter serenade. And all these WORDS I could have would have should have said
Ring out like gunshots across long lost days.
If this wasn't love then what the fuck was I thinking?
I would bear my soul
Just to bask in your grace
And your beauty.
Your strength inspires all of my days.
I would carry any load
Just to bear your cross for one day...
GO! In this perfection I
Lament her beauty,
Her voice a sour note
In this bitter serenade.
In this perfection
I lament her beauty,
Her voice a sour note
In this bitter serenade. Your love fills me up
When the blood in my body has drained
And your strength is my backbone when I feel every bone break... How could I know that you
would take my breath away?!
And how could I know one kiss would change everything?...
Your love fills me up
When the blood in my body has drained
And your strength is my backbone when I feel every bone break.
Your love fills me up
When the blood in my body has drained
And your strength is my backbone when I feel every bone break

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