

Beirut - Goshen

tom:
 Capostraste na 3ª casa

You're on in five

They've gone before
 Stood by your door all day
 For what it's worth
 Defend your kind from shame
 The lights are down
 Go on inside, they've paid
 You're the face in stone
 Through the land I own

You never found it home
 You're not the girl I used to know
 What would you hide from such a glow
 If I had only told you so?

You're on in five

They've gone before
 Stood by your door all day
 But you never found it home
 A fair price I'd pay to be alone
 What would you hide from such a glow
 If I had only told you so?

Acordes

