

Ethan Bortnick - Sprites

tom:
 You disappeared from my dreams
 Where we used to grow old
 Now all I get is red lightning
 And nightmares that break my bones
 Bruises of black, blue and purple
 From trying to be alone
 Avoided the pain by sleeping
 As the pain turned to fields of mold
 Maybe in time
 If your love isn't mine
 Maybe in time
 If my subconscious has died
 Am I alive
 If your love isn't mine?
 Maybe in time
 I'll stop seeing sprites
 It's a tall order

At least for now
 My cold emotionless wall
 Hasn't been broken down
 When it snows here
 And the climate's weird
 I'll drink my own tears
 Drink 'till I've forgotten
 Maybe in time
 I'll let go of the past
 If I keep holding tight
 Then that's all I'll attract
 Maybe in time
 If your love isn't mine
 Maybe in time
 Da da da
 Da da da
 Da da da
 (Gm Fm Gm Fm)

Acordes

