

Mirah - Special Death

Tom: F

A terrible mistake was made

The weight would break the backs

Of ten strong horses tried to save

The castle in the fray

If you knew that I could take the pain

Inflicted at the battle

With faithful arrows you

Might get back in the saddle

But it's a special death you saved

For me, the brown-eyed daughter

Once you made it hotter

The thankless, holy praise

Is left alone

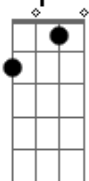
Why bother

To cast a stone in water?

La la la la la

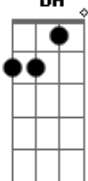
Acordes

F



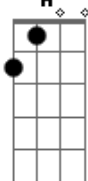
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Dm



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A



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