

Ryan Horne - War For Me

tom:

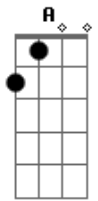
There is a train coming tonight
 Donning the dress made for the bride
 You are the man I'd love to be
 Lately it's all been a war for me
 I am so tired, I am so weary
 When are you coming back to me
 I will always be waiting for you
 I am so lonely, I am so angry
 I have been traveling way too long
 I have been branded by my own misery

There is a train coming tonight
 Donning the dress made for the bride
 You are the man I'd love to be
 Lately it's all been a war for me
 I am so tired, I am so weary
 When are you coming back to me
 I will always be waiting for you
 I am so lonely, I am so angry
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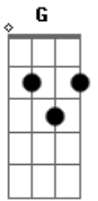
I have been branded by own misery
 I am so heavy, I may start falling
 There is a suitcase, that I don't need
 Will you start making your way back to me
 There is a train coming tonight
 Donning the dress made for the bride
 You are the man I'd love to be
 Lately it's all been a war for me

What makes you live?
 What makes you die?
 What makes our world's collide?
 There is a train coming tonight
 Donning the dress made for the bride
 You are the man I'd love to be
 Lately it's all been a war
 There is a train coming tonight
 Donning the dress made for the bride
 You are the man I'd love to be
 Lately it's all been a war for me
 Lately it's all been a war for me
 Lately it seems like a war to me

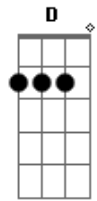
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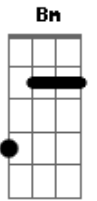
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