

The Home We Made, Pt. II (feat. Dylan Owens)

Crywolf

Don't stand again
Don't stand again
And I thought maybe we could save ourselves
And I thought maybe we could save ourselves I hear your footsteps in the hallway
Your presence won't leave this place
This house has worlds inside it's walls
In the back room, on the last night
I heard you crying for life
The smoke was pouring through the halls
And I thought maybe we could save ourselves
This house has worlds inside it's walls
And I thought maybe we could save ourselves
The smoke was pouring through the halls
And I thought maybe we could save ourselves
But they shot us down And I thought maybe we could save ourselves
Don't stand again They're coming up slow
We're falling quickly
Your hand's in mine, but it's slipping day by day
Love, there is violence in this fall
I hear your whispers fading further
You touch my hand,
You see how all my broken pieces are painted on the wall
And I thought maybe we could save ourselves
This house has worlds inside it's walls
And I thought maybe we could save ourselves
The smoke was pouring through the halls
And I thought maybe we could save ourselves
But they shot us down
They shot us down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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