Publicerad 2014-04-23 19:34 av Songbird And you hear him sing And you hear him sing from the other line

about Johny Cash and the Greener side

as you laugh inside your crying soul

Oh my oh my...

Hes there to brake her heart

and oh..yes..dont you think she already knows

On the other side is a dying man

his heart cut out by a womans crying fouls

He thanks her for being the light in his life

The way the storys gonna go

She runs to the harbour in the pooring rain

Shes already lovesick it wont matter standing in the cold of sane

So how does to ends mend & bend

to be a quicksilver drowning drain? Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren Songbird med Poeter.se id #37575 innehar upphovsrätten