

Fistful of Thorns

Iris Lune

[Verse 1]My mind is cut in halfMy wings are almost tornI stumble on your happinessLike a
fistful of thorns[Verse 2]The moon is pale tonightAnd the stars they shine throughMy weary
love, you look so fineIn [?]less blue[Verse 3]Dress me up in circumstanceI will find my wayTo
you, just wait a whileBefore you step through[Vocalisation][Verse 4]My dear, it's been so
briefNow you had to leaveI wait with empty pocketsAnd a pocket full of greed

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