

Tear Garden, In Search Of My Rose

I found you crying outside on the wall of devil's well..
A hangman's knot around your foot and praying for the spell
To be shattered. may I be the one to rip those shackles clean away
And lead you to a place where loneliness is tackled with a kiss?
A kiss that has no ropes, no strings, and no obligations
I don't owe you; be quite sure that you don't owe me