

# Lera Lynn, The Only Thing Worth Fighting For (True Detective)

Waking up is harder than it seems  
Wandering through these empty rooms of dusty books and quiet dreams.  
Pictures on the mantle, speak your name,  
Softly like forgotten tunes,  
Just outside the sound of pain.  
Weren't we like a pair of thieves,  
With tumbled locks and broken codes  
You can not take that from me,  
My small reprieves, your heart of gold  
Weren't we like a battlefield,  
Locked inside a holy war  
You're lovin' my due diligence  
The only thing worth fighting for  
Change will come to those who have no fear  
But I'm not her, and you never were the kind who kept a rulebook near  
What I said was never, what I meant  
And now you've seen my world in flames my shadow songs, my deep regret  
Weren't we like a pair of thieves,  
With tumbled locks and broken codes  
You can not take that from me,  
My small reprieves, your heart of gold  
Weren't we like a battlefield, locked inside a holy war  
You're lovin' my due diligence  
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