

# Taylor Swift, willow

I am like the water  
When your ship rolled in the night  
Rough on the Surface  
But you cut through like a knife  
And if it was an open/shut case  
I never would've known from look on your face  
Lost in your current like a priceless wine

The more that you say  
The less i know  
Wherever you stray  
I follow  
I am begging for you to take my hand  
Wreck my plans  
That's my man

Life was a willow  
And it bent right to your wind  
Head on the pillow  
I could feel you sneaking in  
As if you were a mythical thing  
Like you were a trophy  
Or a champion ring  
And there was one prize i'd cheat to win

The more that you say  
The less i know  
Wherever you stray  
I follow  
I am begging for you to take my hand  
Wreck my plans  
That's my man  
To know that my train  
Could take you home  
Anywhere else is hollow  
I am begging for you to take my hand  
Wreck my plans  
That's my man

Life was a willow  
And it bent right to your wind  
They count me out time and time again  
Life was a willow  
And it bent right to your wind  
But i come back stronger than a 90's trend

Wait for the signal  
And i'll meet you after dark  
Show me the places  
Where the others gave you scars  
Now this is an open/shut case  
I guess i should've known from the look on your face  
Every bait and switch was a work of art.

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