Lost Feeling

A Place to Bury Strangers

If love could be the answer then the answer would be you if I could have a feeling then I want it to be true [...] but the feeling's gone, feeling has gone. I walk until I've reason(?) but I've got no reason to trying, try, forever (?) but i would get back to you. I'm dying to reach you I'm dying to see you I'm dying to hold you and I'm dying to have you I could try to make you stay but the feeling's gone the feeling has gone They're all built on strength and I'll build it up too cut away the answer and I know I'll get to you I'm dying to reach you I'm dying to see you I'm dying to hold you and I'm dying to have you some things never go away but the feeling's gone the feeling is gone.