

Desperate

Acceptance

This is something
You put your hands up on my face
This is something
You fill the air with all your praise

And it's quiet
I hear the sounds inside my head
Yeah, I'm dancing
I'm dancing slowly with your silhouette
With your silhouette, with your silhouette

Desperate, I can feel you calling
Take them away
Desperate, I can feel you calling
Lights turn to gray

It's so simple
I feel into the trap she laid
So simple
I hold on tight, she fades away

And we're living
Can't say I'm half of what I was
I dancing
I'm slowly dancing with your silhouette
With your silhouette, with your silhouette

Desperate, I can feel you calling
Take them away
Desperate, I can feel you calling
Lights turn to gray

Not the same, not the same
Left without a chart to tell
You seem so

Desperate, I can feel you calling
Take them away
Desperate, I can feel you calling
Lights turn to gray