

Without

Alex Isley

I'm hoping for the truth
Jumped right out a plane without a parachute
Nothing beats the view
Or the thought of you
Loving how you do
Fear of flight I touch the sky
Blame and cry then victimize
Soul inside I see you rise
Tell me I'm safe just one more time
'Cause I can't seem, seem to get over this
Ignorance in my bliss
Is it real or did I imagine it?

After it all, I still wanna give
After the hurt, you grow and you live
But what is life without love?
What is life without love? Without love...