

# Blind Lane

Annisokay

we are in line we are the trend  
brushed and forgotten in the end  
across the years we lost each other  
blinded by a softly souther

I touch your skin  
I hold my breath  
the time has come  
our love is dead  
I watch the train  
as it dissolves in heavy rain  
on tracks out of the blind lane

from the heaven of together to the earth of alone  
change your world before it kills you  
there is no doubt this is what it's all about

we are in line we are the trend  
brushed and forgotten in the end  
across the years we lost each other  
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I'm losing sleep  
You're on my mind  
I'm losing days  
that I cannot find  
there's nothing wrong  
with being wrong for each other  
at some time or another

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change your world before it kills you  
there is no doubt this is what it's all about

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when it's all said and done  
we give up before it even begun  
when it's all cold, when it's all gone  
we stand still, even if we try to run

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