

Wasted

bôa

Maybe I've been trying too hard
'Cause I think I may be failing
'Cause I aim too high, when I'm feeling low
Should be, what I'm trying to do
Is to get my way back through
But I don't know how, and I end up feeling

Wasted - feel nothing

Wasted

Wasted - feel nothing

Wasted

Wasted all the strength I had
To make myself feel underground
And I don't know how, 'cause it keeps me open
Waiting, for a new beginning
To free me from the one I was
And I know I've been, 'cause I don't feel clean

I've wasted - feel nothing

Wasted

Wasted - feel nothing

Wasted

Maybe all I have to do is
Is to find my way back through
And to see the light that comes from you
And maybe all I need to feel is
Is that I can really fly away
And I have my wings, and I'm aiming high

I've wasted - nothing

Wasted

Wasted - nothing

Wasted

I've wasted

Wasted

I've wasted

Wasted

I have wasted...

I have wasted...

I have wasted...