

Old Issues

Cafuné

I meant it, forever, you don't have to say you appreciate it
I meant it, however, you don't get to say that two are still dancing
I met her in heaven, some other place she couldn't see me
I met him, I let it happen and I feel something wash over me

Old issues, old

I've become someone who can't talk to strangers, may be better being alone
I won't say I was always this way, there's some things time can't heal on its own
There are sometimes I feel like the danger keeps me breathing out like before
And when I tire of fanning the flame, here's hoping I'm, I'm warming up more
I'm warming up more
I'm warming up more

Get it together, thought that I could say I'm feeling more stable
Kinetic, can't let it open when I don't know what is coming
Forget it, I'll let it take some more time on me

Old
These are
Old issues, old
Soft tissue gets cold

I've become someone who can't talk to strangers, may be better being alone
I won't say I was always this way, there's some things time can't heal on its own
There are sometimes I feel like the danger keeps me breathing out like before
And when I tire of fanning the flame, here's hoping I'm, I'm warming up more
I'm warming up more
I'm warming up more

Even though I'm strong
Even though I got it wrong
Even though I'm strong
Even though I got it wrong
Uh-huh
Oh