Weightless

Chris Whitley

The ground gives as you go
With all them secrets that you know
As if to give nothing away
Of the signals you obey
You're weightless as a child
Falling from above
Helpless to your size
Lonelier than God
Footsteps, empty room
As if a temple or a tomb
The bed gives where you lay
As if to give nothing away
Of the power you betray
You're weightless as a child
Falling from above
Helpless to your size
Lonelier than God
Lonelier than God
Falling from above
You're weightless as a child

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!