Quicksand

Cueshe

I couldn't move, I couldn't breath,
I'm into deep and now I'm out of reach
Nothing to hold, nothing to see
Nobody hears my cry but

Me, I'm falling away

How many wrongs to make it right
How many dreams must be a sacrificed
I fought so hard trying to keep
The more I fight the more I sink

I'm falling away
(Somebody save)
Me, I'm falling away
(Somebody save)

All I want is to make things right
So pull me up and hold me tight
Just enough to get through the night
Just through the night

I couldn't move I couldn't breath
I'm too damn tired and I can't sleep
Nothing to hold, nothing to see
Nobody cares to listen but...

Me, I'm falling away
(Somebody save)
Me, I'm falling away
(Somebody save)
Me, I'm falling away
(Somebody save)
Me, I'm falling away
(Somebody save)

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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