

# Black Wings

Cyhra

I know we're used to fighting  
Indifference contrived  
You make it disappear in a blink of an eye  
It makes me come clean  
I need to come clean  
'Cause you're my only passion  
The balance, the pain  
Abandoned like a stranger  
Alone in the rain  
I know you see me  
But please just leave me

Heal my heart  
Remove my remedy  
Let my soul be saved  
'Cause tomorrow  
It might be far too late

When there's no one to blame  
And you're left with shame  
I'm standing alone  
Left to fight off my demons  
As you rise from the dead  
All those lies you've read  
I'm turning my head  
As I fight off my demons

I know we're used to fighting  
For difference we strive  
To make our voices heard  
In this carousel called life  
It makes me come clean  
I need to get clean  
'Cause you're the only one  
I ever loved in this life  
And I don't ever wanna lose you  
Yet I'm done with this fight  
I know you see me  
But please just leave me

Heal my heart  
Remove my remedy  
Let my soul be saved  
'Cause tomorrow  
It might be far too late

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