The colour of a lightning strike
Is the colour of you and I
I've been dreaming, oh, through the night
Tossing and turning as you stared into my eyes

I believed you even when you lied
But isn't it a shame that I was on, was on your side
The part of me still loves you till this day
But isn't it a shame that we were to throw a love away
But isn't it a shame that we were made to play this game

The taste of the wounds you bite
Is the taste of you and I
I've been thinking, oh, trough the night
Tossing and turning as you stared into my eyes

I believed you even when you lied
And isn't it a shame that I was on, was on your side
The part of me still loves you till this day
And isn't it a shame that we were to throw a love away
And isn't it a shame that we were made to play this game

I believed you even when you lied
And isn't it a shame that I was on, was on your side
The part of me still loves you till this day
And isn't it a shame that we were to throw a love away
Isn't it a shame that we were made to play this game?