Eye of the Storm

Frances

There's an ocean of faces
Without any names
There's an shoreditch of places
Behind golden gates

Lost in the city and hoping it'll pay off
I need no pity I find comfort in the chaos
I don't need pity cause I've drived into a precarious town
Where rain does nothing but it keeps falling down
And I'm spending all around on the ground in the eye of the sto
rm
I'm spending, but I like what I've found in the eye of the stor
m

I've been lost at the races
Safe in the shade
But there's a world that I'm chasing
A life to be made

Lost in the city and hoping it'll pay off
Need no pity I find comfort in the chaos
I don't need pity cause I've drived into a precarious town
Where rain does nothing but it keeps falling down
And I'm spending all around on the ground in the eye of the sto
rm
I'm spending, but I like what I found in the eye of the storm

In the eye, the eye, the eye of the storm
I'm spending, the eye, the eye, the eye of the storm
I'm spending, the eye, the eye, the eye of the storm
I'm spending, the eye of the storm
I've drived into a precarious town
Where rain does nothing but it keeps falling down
And I'm spending all around on the ground in the eye of the sto
rm
I'm spending, but I like what I've found in the eye of the stor
m

In the eye, the eye, the eye of the storm
I'm spending, the eye, the eye, the eye of the storm
I'm spending, the eye, the eye, the eye of the storm
I'm spending, the eye of the storm
I'm spending in the eye of the storm

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