

Parallel Lines

Gala

I feel the heat
Of your skin against mine
As we lie back to back in our bed

We fall asleep
Pretending it's fine
As we lie to each other instead

Do you stay just because you're scared
Do I fake a love that isn't there?

You're always with me
But never really mine
It feels as if we never meet

Parallel lines
Parallel lines

What's left of the sweetness
That lingers between us
Gets silenced by too much regret

We are wrapped in these sheets
Where our dreams were defeated
We both fall asleep to forget

I don't know what has kept us here
Is it love or is it only fear?

You're always with me
But never really mine
It feels as if we never meet

Parallel lines
Parallel lines

I wish we could actually look at each other
At least we've been trying to keep it together
We laughed and we traveled, why did it unravel?
By constantly fighting to make it all better
We're running out of time

Parallel lines

You're not staying just because you're scared
And I can't fake a love that isn't there

Always with me
I wish that you were mine
Why can't we ever meet?

I feel the heat
Of your skin against mine
As our love hangs by a thread

I dream of parallel lines intertwined
As we fall asleep instead...

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