

# Nothing Can

Gemma Hayes

Can't sit with you, talk for a while  
You know you make me feel life  
You know you make me wanna try harder

Can't tell you 'bout the kick inside  
How the stupid mess brings out your eyes  
And all those cities inside

And how, nothing can make me cry  
A landslide's brought me to a straight road empty  
And now nothing can make me cry  
The city lights behind me, i know you're with me in here

Well i go to the country to find myself  
Crawl back to the city to lose myself again  
Under lights this joke is wearing thin  
Well it's easy to be a winner when you don't know what you've lost  
It's easy to be a believer  
In you

When nothing can make me cry  
A landslide's brought me to a straight road empty  
And nothing can make me cry  
The city lights behind me, i know you're with me in here

Now nothing can make me cry  
A landslide's brought me to a straight road empty  
And nothing can make me cry  
The city lights behind me, i know you're with me in here

Brought me  
Here  
Brought me  
Here  
Brought me  
Here