

I'm Not Sick But I'm Not Well

Imany

I tried to be a friend
My heart is in restrain
I'm due to fall again
In love is what I'm saying
I'm not sick but I'm not well
I toss and turn in vain
I hate my arms and legs
I feel there is no help

Let me see you fast
Let me see you twice
Let me be the last one in your arms
There's not so much to ask
It belongs in the past
I wanna be the last one in your arms

The sun rises above
And shines all around
The color of love is red for everyone
You waste your force
Against the ray of light
The wind blows...echoes

Lodge me at your back
Shelter me from the light
I pledge to be a house
You'll know from inside out
I have a little word
A second and a third
I mumble in my head
I'll spit and try again

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Let me see you twice
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