

When It Comes

Imany

When it comes in the morning
I don't feel whole
When it comes in the morning
I search my soul
I lay down on my side
Till the evening comes
And I stare at the ceiling
Of the kitchen floor

I feel distress
Right inside my head
I need some help
Can't get hold of myself
I'm just afraid
Can't get out of my bed
I need some help
I need your help

When it comes in the morning
It all goes numb
When it comes in the morning
I don't feel sound
I get lost in my feelings
It takes too long
Loneliness is a longing
Of a desperate soul

I hear distress
Right inside my head
I need some help
Can't get hold of myself
I'm just afraid
Can't get out of my bed
I need some help
I need your help

Lingers behind the eyes
Concealing, you see us smile
And the wind comes crashing down
The ceiling is closer now

I hear distress
Right inside my head
I need some help
Can't get hold of myself
I'm just afraid
I Can't get out of my bed
I need some help
I need your help