Oblivion

Indians

I believe, when I see something
It can grow, 'cause I see it in your eyes
It belongs, stay just tell me
'Cause I know it's written in the stars

I can see, even from a distance
It makes sense; want you to be mine
This will live, come, come closer
Let it go, let it through the wind

Close to you, I long for it
But it won't last
The future to belong to us
Started out, as nothing
Soon to be the beauty of all stars
Started out, as nothing
Soon to be the beauty of all stars

I'm in love with you
I stare into the void
I know you'll hear me soon
And it will heal the wound

Close to you, I long for it
But it won't last
The future to belong to us
Started out, as nothing
Soon to be the beauty of all stars
Started out, as nothing
Soon to be the beauty of all stars

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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