

Stuck In Limbo

Inna

(Cry just a little when I think of letting go)

Sitting all in my tears, playing with the ideas
I can make it so easy this time
I could give you a call, saying we need no talk
Write the end of the story tonight

I get close, not all the way
Letting go is not my forte
Call it love, can't call it quits, no
I'm stuck in limbo, every time I'm trying

I'm in love, caught up in the middle
I cry just a little when I think of letting go
Oh no, gave up on the riddle
I cry just a little when I think of letting go

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Back again, back and forth, always hold the line
Yeah I know it's time, but I need more time
All my friends, just like yours, they're getting sick and tired
And I can't deny that I know they're right, yeah

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