Attraction

Lola Ray

Loneliness cuts the tears
And makes you live.
New blood, while heats the veins, cools the feet.
Sometimes it's not enough to think you're falling out of love.

There was an attraction.
There was an attraction to me.
There was an attraction.
There, there was an attraction.

Constant change, while picks you up,
It also lets you back down.
No one feels, no one seems, nobody knows.
Sometimes it's just enough to think you're falling out of love.

There was an attraction.
There was an attraction to me.
There was an attraction.
There, there was an attraction to me, to me

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