Fly

Meadowlark

Feel the cold kiss your face by the riverbed
Count the stones at your feet now
Dig your toes in the sand
Can you feel the beat of your heart as it slows down

Won't you fly with me
Oh, save me

Keep your young, brittle bones in the skin you love
Keep them safe, keep them dry and hide
'Cause your lungs are designed to withstand the sea
So they go, look away, breathe
Put your faith in someone's hands

Won't you fly with me
Oh, save me

All the things you never told me
All the things you never told me
Back down, fly now
All the things you never told me
All the things you never told me
Back down, fly now

Won't you fly with me
Oh, save me

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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