

Not Ready To Go

One Fine Day

the farytale is over
and yet you try to fix your broken wings
is it too late to fly away?
i'm tired of getting sober
it's my turn away

it's waking your responsibility?
or drowning in regrets in front of me
and anything is start believing now
can turns into bloody dreamy somehow

don't tell me i'm ready to go
cause i'm not ready to go
don't tell me i won't let go
cause i'm not ready to go
don't tell me i'm ready to go
cause i'm not ready to go

now you're ready to go and leave it
and what remauns are ashes of your own
cause you burned youself alive
but i'm still here to try it
cause once you dare you already know
that you're still alive

it's waking your responsibility?
or drowning in regrets in front of me
and anything is start believing now
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don't tell me i'm ready to go
cause i'm not ready to go