

## I Despair

### Paradise Lost

In your hands I'm trying  
In your hands I'm trying flight  
I can't die  
In your hands I'm trying  
In your hands I'm trying flight  
I can't die,

I'm flying in the cold breeze every night  
Spare me all the strife  
My desires never tire but would it feel much better if I died?  
Petty highs get me by but how long must I live with this disguise...

Have you no direction?  
I just sense pretentious signs...  
In your highs  
Have you no direction?  
I just sense pretentious signs  
In your highs...

I hear the same old stories every night  
Spare me all the strife  
My desires never tire but would it feel much better if I died?  
Petty highs get me by but how long must I live with this disguise...