Library Door

Pilot

I walked up to the library door
And right before my eyes
Could've swore blind you mumbled
Over kind words you stumbled
Oh, the rain was tumbling down
And the words were hard to find
Could've swore blind you mumbled
Over kind words you stumbled

Soon as I get to the point where I must decide
I lift myself with my hope and my pride
Ooh, you set my soul on fire
Truly you got dark eyes
Something is wrong inside, I don't know why

Oh, the rain was tumbling down
And the words were washed away
Could've swore blind you mumbled
Over kind words you stumbled

Soon as I get to the point where I must decide
I lift myself with my hope and my pride
Ooh, you set my soul on fire
Truly you got dark eyes
Something is wrong inside, I don't know why

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