

come down from above

quannnic

I know I made you wait
I know I made you stay again
You said it's getting late
Who said you couldn't make a friend?
Got nothing left to spend
God knows I'll be condemned
I finally found my place and it's nowhere near you
I sit and laugh 'cause you think that I would fear you
But now you're in the sky
There's nothing left to hide
No longer a disguise

I need a savior
I wish you could hear me cry
Product of danger
I can't keep hanging
You leave me out to dry
Can't keep on 'cause I'm just done now
I just miss you, I don't know how
Wanna tell you, rather fall off
Can I test you? Would you hold on?
Holding back, holding on
Holding on, keep it strong
Holding on, holding back
I don't know about that