I never felt it coming, but you love in a supernatural way
Now you got me running, babe I'm running and I can't get away
And I feel like I lost control of my very soul, yes I did
Does it mean that much to you And all the things we've been thr
ough

What's a poor boy to do
And I just wanna let you know that I love you

Now I'm face to face in the mirror And I see what love has done Let me tell you my thoughts and my visions Old Habits, Old Habits Die Hard

Now I really should have known better

Everytime I look at you I believe you could do no harm

Sometimes the voice inside my head say's get away, get away.

You know you live inside my mind, am I cursed am I blessed or a

m I blind?

I never did you no wrong, what am I supposed to do? Bride

Over me you must carry on  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ 

I know what your coming to me you must carry on

I never felt it coming, but you love in a supernatural way
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