

i see the stars safe in your arms.
i dont want to be your enemy
and im screaming, 'tell me its alright, tell me its all
good, tell me im ok, it doesnt matter'

and its just like cyndi said 'until the end, there is no
end'
oh, damn it all!
tell me its alright. tell me its all good. tell me im ok.
it doesnt matter, anyway.

so dry off your eyes and smother me with the wet cloth.
hold me because you have to.
(you have to) 'breathe'...

tell me its alright. tell me its all good. tell me im ok.
it doesnt matter, anyway.