

11:11

Sarah Klang

Eleven, eleven, I wanna go far
Far from here and the things that I've done
I'm so scared, it will all come back
How it haunts me, my troubled past

Eleven, eleven, I close my eyes
I think about all the things I wanna do
Squeeze it hard
Wish it all will come true

Would they like me if they knew?
How it used to be
Is it all just a silly game?
Lift me up just to call me names
I feel so ugly when I look at myself
Eleven, eleven, the dream never ends