

Spell

Sarah Klang

Maybe I'm just not meant for this
Maybe I'll die alone
Would you come back for one last kiss
Could you please come back home

The things I fear, they seem to come
From where I do t know
I feel I've got a spell on me
From generations it goes on

It's so quiet now you're gone
Only rain on my windows and wind
We use to lay still and listen to it
Tell you stories from when I was a kid

The things I fear, they seem to come
From where I don't know
I feel I've got a spell on me
From generations it goes on