

Easy

Son Lux

Easy, easy
Pull out your heart
To make the being alone
Easy, easy
Pull out your heart
To make the being alone
Easy, easy

Easy, easy
You break the bridle to make
Losing control
Easy, easy
Crushed what you're holding
So you can say letting go is
Easy, easy

Oh, easy, easy
Burn all your things
To make the fight to forget
Easy, oh, easy
Burn all your things
To make the fight to forget
Easy

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Pull out your heart
To make the being alone
Easy, easy
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