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You like to feel that I will float away someday
I cried the hundredth time things never came my way
But I will find
But I will find
Who's going to shake the corners of my mind today?
What's in those dusty rooms I fear for in every way?
But I will find
But I will find
It's not too beautiful me now?
You like to feel that I will float away someday
I cried the hundredth time things never came my way
But I will find
But I will find
Who's going to shake the corners of my mind today?
What's in those dusty rooms I fear for in every way?
But I will find
But I will find
(Every time I lose my mind I die, but)
It's not too beautiful me now?
  (Every time I lose my mind I die, but)
It's not too beautiful me now?
  (Every time I lose my mind I die, but)
It's not too beautiful me now?
  (Every time I lose my mind I die, but)
It's not too beautiful me now?
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