

## Believe Me

Trespassers William

Would you think the night is locked?  
And if we re all blind  
Wooden arms and sleep, I ve tried  
But they ve killed me and the morning name  
Breathe  
Whoa, oh, oh, whoa, oh, oh,  
Whoa, oh, oh

Without you, nothing stands on air  
And I swear I won t lie  
I ll try, to hold this so tight  
And all of this come and get it  
To end  
Whoa, oh, oh, whoa, oh, oh,  
Whoa, oh, oh x 3