nyctophiliac

whatsaheart

You cast away my love
And left me for dead, for dead
I'd rather pass away my love
Then see you again, again

Baby you, I see through you

I'm getting close I can find my way It's getting harder to try everyday Pull the cloth off my eyes again Nothing can satisfy me

Ooh, ooh

I can feel it on my skin man I hate when it's daylight Something in me telling me this shit doesn't feel right Standing in the dark with my head to the moonlight Don't be scared

I can feel it on my skin man I hate when it's daylight I don't even go out rather be inside Standing in the dark with my head to the moonlight Don't be scared

Baby you, I see through you

I'm getting close I can find my way It's getting harder to try everyday Pull the cloth off my eyes again Nothing can satisfy me

Ooh, ooh