

Hurting for the First Time

Wolfsheim

Seven hundred times
I thought of you
A voice of innocence
I hear it calling
I know it's you

Now I realize
That it's just hurting
For the first time
I feel it aching
I know it's you

Seven hundred lies
Seven hundred ways
To hide the fact
That I am longing
Longing for you

But now I see it...I feel it...
It seems so right
A trace of light
That I will follow