Lior

Why do we turn our backs on each other Are we not strong enough We can't heal our wounds So we'll bleed in the dark

How many times have we broken down On this tired and familiar road Cos we never stop To figure out what's wrong

Heal me
Love is a roof made out of leaves
And I'll bask in your shade
But all shelter is lost
When it rains

Skip in the puddles know where to move Drops become a lake Stranded in your garden I can't find the gate

Heal me

So no more dragging each other through the mud oh
Been keeping score for much too long
Trying to see which one of us is wrong

We build a city of steel Looking at a pink sky above You said you want to catch the sunset While we're still in love

Well I don't wanna look at these structures and feel nothing but terrified I don't ever wanna forget why we tried

Heal me