

Sell My Soul

Our Lady Peace

How do you feel
How do you hate
How do you wake up with
That smile that's on your face
Out on the moon
If I was an astronaut
Could I get back to you
I'm out of my head
I'm out of excuses so I'm staring at
The bed, and it's you, it's you
I hold on I hold on
I can't let go of you
I hold on I hold on
I'd sell my soul for you
I'm losing my heart
I'm losing my pride
I'd burn our initials
In the sun if it would shine
I need a fresh start
'Cause I was in heaven until
This world fell apart

I'm out on the run
I'm out in this empty space
Since all of this begun
Well I tried, I tried

Nothing seems to help
Nothing seems to work
Nothing is as beautiful
I'm old enough to take
all the blame
For all the mistakes
All the games and
All the faces
I'm bleeding by myself
But I'm okay