Some Kind of Change

Abra Moore

I needed to blame somebody
I wanted you to be the one
Said I needed to blame somebody
I wanted you to be the one

Sometimes the wind brushes me back
Sometimes I feel faint
And sometimes I just don't know

Be alone sweet life
The wind cries in my head, cries
Sometimes I wanna go

I wanna hold you up, hold you up high above me
I wanted you to be the one
I wanna lift you up, lift you up high in the sky
I wanted you to be the one

High

You're gonna hold on
And never gonna, never let me go
You're gonna hold on, hold on

You're gonna hold on
And never gonna, never let me go
You're gonna hold on, hold on

I needed you, I needed you
I needed you, I needed you
I needed you, I needed you
I needed you

I needed you, I needed you
I needed you, I needed you
I needed you, I needed you
I needed you

I was looking for some kind of change