

Fighting My Way Back

After Midnight Project

Standing on the corner in the city
It's feeling like prison
Tried to hold us both but you got away
I could have been a lover, could have been a fighter
But I didn't know how
And every time you cried I had nothing to say

But I'm coming back
Holding you to your words
You said All I had to do is try

I'm fighting my way back to you
They can try and stop me but I'll break through
I'm fighting my way back to you
I'm taking back, what I gave away

I'm tracing all the word that I couldn't say
On the window
All this frost stays as cold as I am
I could have been a lover, could have been a fighter
But I didn't know how
Please wait for me, you better wait for me

I'm fighting my way back to you
They can try and stop me but I'll break through
I'm fighting my way back to you
I'm taking back, what I gave away

I could have been a lover, could have been a fighter
But I didn't know how

I'm fighting my way back to you (Now I'm fighting my way back)
They can try and stop me but I'll break through (Yeah You know
that I'll break through)
I'm fighting my way back to you (Now I'm fighting my way back)
I'm taking back, what I gave away

I'm fighting my way back to you
I'm fighting my way back to you
I have to take back all I gave away

I could have been a lover, could have been a fighter
But I didn't know how