

Corner

Allie Moss

When your world trembles and quakes
And your footing suddenly shifts and shakes

Take my hand
We'll hide in the corner, hide in the corner
Take my hand
We'll hide til it's over, til it's all over

We have choices to make
We have promises that we can't break
There is nothing left to lose
So hold on to me, I'll hold on to you

La la la la la...