

Moving Away

Anette Olzon

Come, so cold and alone
Aching, worry and fear suddenly coming
Hope, don't wanna let go
Thinking of the years, moments of joy and blue

Moving away
Trying to find a place
No more pain
Hoping to see the day
Come on, mate
No matter what they say
No more rain
Just moving away

As you walked out the room
Couldn't believe it
What was said and done
So full of dark and blue

Moving away
Trying to find a place
No more pain,
Hoping to see the day
Come on, mate
No matter what they say
No more rain
Just moving away