Fold

I've been walking through the park
I've been walking in the dark
I've been walking in the rain
I've been walking so much pain
I've been walking in the sun
It's bought me so much fun
Lying on a beach
Darkness out of reach
The world is not so cold
But still, it makes me fold

So hold me and keep me sailing Hold me close to you Keep me from failing Disappearing from you

Keep those clouds dispersing Never leave my side

Don't let that peaceful water Don't let it subside Don't let my head confide Don't let my head collide

With those cynical lies With those cynical lies With those cynical lies With those cynical lies

Tištěno z www.txp.cz