

This Is What It Feels Like

Armin van Buuren

1. Nobody here knocking at my door
The sound of silence I can't take anymore
Nobody ringing my telephone now
Oh how I miss such a beautiful sound

R: And I don't even know how I survive
I won't make it to the show without your light
No I don't even know if I'm alive
Oh, oh, oh without you now
This is what it feels like

2. = 1.

R: And I don't even...