

Wounded

Better Than Ezra

I can't tell you why
The struggle to survive
Falling so hard
And all my senses lie
I can't believe my eyes
Keep on moving
With all the blood that i can give
I choose to live

Tell me why we bother
Hurting one another
With nothing left to gain
How do you explain
Striking down my brother
Lying to a lover
Left with what remains
We are wounded
We are wounded

I can not disguise
The weight i feel inside
Some great ocean
But if love could be blind
With no more compromise
What might happen
Could you make the choice to live
Or to forgive

Tell me why we bother
Hurting one another
With nothing left to gain
How do you explain
Striking down my brother
Lying to a lover
Left with what remains
We are wounded
We are wounded

We are wounded

With all the blood that I can give
With all the blood that I can give
I chose to live

Tell me why we bother
Hurting one another
With nothing left to gain
How do you explain
Striking down my brother
Lying to a lover
Left with what remains
We are wounded
We are wounded

We are wounded
We are wounded
Tištěno z www.txp.cz