

Here It Comes Again

Black

Here we are, between the towers of love and devotion
Why can't we seem to be what we want to be?
Always placing obstacles in our path, in our way
I try to ride the chill in me
But here it comes again

Here we are, and here we'll stay, wrapped up in an ocean
A veil of tears, imagined fears and God knows why
Whatever I try to do, it goes in right and comes out wrong
I try to wrap the chill in me
But here it comes again

Whatever I try to do, it goes in right and comes out wrong
I try to wrap the chill in me
But here it comes again