

A Little Love

Blutengel

Feeling like a little child.
Crying out for his mother.
I'm sitting here alone,
And I miss you so much.
The funny thing is,
I don't know who you are.
This feeling inside,
Will slowly kill me,
Someday...
I don't know when,
This feeling will go away.
I wash away my tears,
'Cause I don't want nobody to see me cry.
I can't help myself,
As long as I don't know who you are.
This empty space inside my soul,
Is the place for you.
But I realise in every night,
It will be empty forever.

I just want to feel a little love someday...