

# Remedy

Charlotte Perrelli

I rather be strong on my own  
I rather try to make it alone  
I rather find a way to be free  
Then be your remedy

It started like a story  
Only not a fairytale  
You swept me of my feet  
From the start like nobody else  
You showered me with flowers  
I had everything and more  
But when i needed answers  
Then you simply closed the door  
Now there's nothing left for me to say  
Then ask you to be on your way

I rather be strong on my own  
I rather try to make it alone  
I rather find a way to be free  
Then be your remedy  
I rather feel the wind in my hair  
I rather know the truth cause i dare  
I rather find away to be free  
Then be your remedy

I'm may be just a dreamer  
With my feet still on the ground  
I'm gonna find my own way  
I won't let you hold me down  
I wanna be your angel  
Not the one you think of last  
I'm heading for the future  
But i won't forget my past  
Now there's nothing left for me to say  
Then ask you to be on your way

I rather be strong on my own  
I rather try to make it alone  
I rather find a way to be free  
Then be your remedy  
I rather feel the wind in my hair  
I rather know the truth cause i dare  
I rather find away to be free  
Then be your remedy

You say that you don't wanna let me go  
It's too late and it ain't your call  
I know this is only gonna hurt me more  
I got nothng to say  
But the tears on my face

I rather be strong on my own...