

# Nothing

Chicane

Of every moment I can't stop movin' on now  
I leavin' town so, the reason I won't give you  
I have no memory of everything we've done now  
If you don't carry me then I might fall

In your sweet religion  
And by my side you would always be  
And then we'll be forever  
And by my side you would always be

I'm hardly breathing I'm slowly slipping under  
But far away away now the stars too high to reach  
But ever after the light is always colder  
If you don't carry me then I might fall

In your sweet, sweet religion  
And by my side you would always be  
And then we'll be forever  
And by my side you would always be

There's nothing I can't tell you  
There's nothing I won't say  
There's nothing that I want to  
There's nothing anyway  
There's nothing you can hide from  
There's nothing you will say  
There's nothing that you want to  
It's not in anyway  
There's nothing else to do  
There's nothing left today  
There's nothing here to hope for  
It's breaking anyway  
There's nothing we can wait for anyway...

In your sweet religion  
And by my side you would always be  
And then we'll be forever  
And by my side you would always be