

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