

## Sad Happy

Cold

She was only seventeen  
and forced to blame it on herself  
as she hides away to tame the pain she feels  
she was thrown to a scene  
a drunken man without a will  
and a God that makes mistakes  
and still pretends

R: And I'll be strong  
and I will sing  
and I will take your pain away  
and I'll be strong  
and I will sing  
and I will take your pain away

She was only trying to breathe  
her broken nails had sliced his skin  
as he bruised her face she fades away again  
when she came to at the scene  
A fevered wind and a match in hand  
as she watched the flames she felt alive again

R:

Can you feel? (4x)

R:

Can you feel? (4x)