

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)