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Sink like a stone, into the deep that's where we'll go,
Tides turning home; season came down, down comes the cold,
But oh no, hey, where did you go?
Oh no, I'm calling,
Don't let your heart break; this is your finest hour,
Don't let your heart break; it makes me feel like dying so I,
Sink like a stone (on my heels) and into the green, letting lov
e go,
But oh no, hey, where did you go?
Oh no, I'm calling,
Don't let your heart break; this is your finest hour,
Don't let your heart break; it makes me feel like dying so Iâ?|
Don't let your heart break; this is your finest hour,
Don't let your heart break; it makes me feel like dying so Iâ?|
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