

My heart Your hands

Dommin

I can feel the knife carving your love in my heart
You promised you wouldn't harm a hair on this fragile body, no
that's not fair
But how can I trust you?
How can I trust you

with My Heart, in Your Hands closing your grip!
with My Heart, in Your Hands closing your grip!
I'm so afraid that you'll leave me cold with my heart in your h
ands closing....

Try to sit here with closed eyes
It's not possible
Cause how do I know that you'll be good doing the things that y
ou know you should
Yeah, how can I trust you?