

Bitter Words

Elisa

I don't know if I'll ever tell you this story
I don't even know whether we'll have the chance
I don't know if you'll ever see me shaking like this
I'm not sure I can open my door to more...

Bitter words, full of rage, and clever ways
To find a key to my weakest side
Bitter words, full of rage, and clever ways
To find a key to my weakest side

I just can't see where the truth lies
I remember seeing in your eyes
But then, oh then, your bitter words
When you knew I wasn't hiding
You... you hit my soul
You couldn't make it any deeper inside
You just hit my soul (you hit my soul)
and I cried, I have cried over...

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To find the key to my weakest side
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To find the key to my weakest side

Now only one word is left for me to say
Only one word is left for me to say: why?

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