

Fill Her

Eraserheads

You don't need to leave
it seems a bit naive
no need to disagree
or seek my history
you're starin' at my soul
my sanity you stole
but then I knew all along
that anything could go wrong

Thou I can't see you
I can't feel you
I'm so glad you open my door
when I get near all my fears disappear
and I wont be alone anymore... hmmm hmmm hmmmhmm...