

Ender

Finch

Here i am beside myself again,
I'm torn apart by words that you have said.
And all in all,
I know were falling apart.
Where did you run to so far away.

Here we are to sing you a song.
And there you are asleep against the window pane,
just like always.

You said you like to hear the rain sometimes.
And all I can do is tell you the truth.
And oh, my eyes will tell you the same.

Here we are to sing you a song.
There you are asleep again.
Grasp our hands together,
we feel we are one result.
And here we are to sing you a song.
and there you are asleep again.

grasp our hands together, we feel we are one result.
grasp our hands together, we feel we are one result.
grasp our hands together, we feel we are one result.
grasp our hands together, we feel we are one result.
grasp our hands together we feel we are one result.

grasp our hands together, we feel we are one result.
grasp our hands together, we feel we are one result.