

Nothing Can

Gemma Hayes

Can't sit with you, talk for a while
You know you make me feel life
You know you make me wanna try harder

Can't tell you 'bout the kick inside
How the stupid mess brings out your eyes
And all those cities inside

And how, nothing can make me cry
A landslide's brought me to a straight road empty
And now nothing can make me cry
The city lights behind me, i know you're with me in here

Well i go to the country to find myself
Crawl back to the city to lose myself again
Under lights this joke is wearing thin
Well it's easy to be a winner when you don't know what you've lost
It's easy to be a believer
In you

When nothing can make me cry
A landslide's brought me to a straight road empty
And nothing can make me cry
The city lights behind me, i know you're with me in here

Now nothing can make me cry
A landslide's brought me to a straight road empty
And nothing can make me cry
The city lights behind me, i know you're with me in here

Brought me
Here
Brought me
Here
Brought me
Here