

# I'm Not Sick But I'm Not Well

Imany

I tried to be a friend  
My heart is in restrain  
I'm due to fall again  
In love is what I'm saying  
I'm not sick but I'm not well  
I toss and turn in vain  
I hate my arms and legs  
I feel there is no help

Let me see you fast  
Let me see you twice  
Let me be the last one in your arms  
There's not so much to ask  
It belongs in the past  
I wanna be the last one in your arms

The sun rises above  
And shines all around  
The color of love is red for everyone  
You waste your force  
Against the ray of light  
The wind blows...echoes

Lodge me at your back  
Shelter me from the light  
I pledge to be a house  
You'll know from inside out  
I have a little word  
A second and a third  
I mumble in my head  
I'll spit and try again

Let me see you fast  
Let me see you twice  
Let me be the last one in your arms  
There's not so much to ask  
It belongs in the past  
I wanna be the last one in your arms

The sun rises above  
And shines all around  
The color of love is red for everyone  
You waste your force  
Against the ray of light  
The wind blows...echoes