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You said fly.. with me
Still echoes in my head...
At.. your feet..
Was all it became in the end..
Like a bad religion
Takes the heart steals the soul outright
There's nothin' savin' you tonight
(Concrete an' ice...)
Washed.. away...
Like chalk masterpieces in the rain..
Painted love..
And hung it up on an empty frame
Tears were cried...
As I set foot, out of the indigo haze
Pray for me...
And I will pray for you again
Because there's nothin' savin' you tonight
(Concrete an' ice...)
The world for you is black an' white
(Concrete an' ice...)
There's nothin' savin' you tonight
(Concrete an' ice...)
The roses, in your garden..
Have begun to die...
The roses, in my garden..
Have come back, to life... yeah
Fly with me
Still echoes in my head
Pray for me
And I will pray for you again
Because there's nothin' savin' you tonight
(Concrete an' ice...)
The world for you is black an' white
(Concrete an' ice...)
There's nothin' savin' you tonight
(Concrete an' ice...)
(Concrete an' ice...)
(Concrete an' ice....)
(Concrete an' ice...)
The roses, in your garden..
Have begun to die...
The roses, in my garden..
Have come back to life...
Concrete an' ice...
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