

Hanging High

Lykke Li

Oh, thunder in my heart
These razors cutting sharp
And leaves me with an ever bleeding scar

So soft, so suddenly
So that I cannot breathe
I'm drawn into a circle painted black

Oh, I'm hanging high
Oh, won't you let me down?
Back where I started at
You know I'm a little lost

And when it hurts the most
I'll push a little more
I'm back where I started at
You know I'm a little lost

Like lightning in my heart
A kiss so burning hot
I'm hanging on a thread that's bound to drop

Like rain on open skies
Don't know the reason why
But I'll always choose the black in front of white

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Oh, won't you let me down?
Back where I started at
You know I'm a little lost

And when it hurts the most
I'll push a little more
I'm back where I started at
You know I'm a little lost

Oh, I'm hanging high
Oh, won't you let me down?
Back where I started at

When it hurts the most
I'll push a little more
I'm back where I started at