

Something Is Changing

Malika Ayane

something is changing
can read it in your sad,
wet eyes the strangest thing is that i don't mind
i see you flowing through my fingers while
i don't try to stop
your fearless ride
i'm too young to blame
too woman to cry
over a dream that i know won't survive.
i guess that it's too late we're far from the thrills
we once had as habits
and that now we try to buy now that it's too late
and nothing seems real
please don't waste our
chances
for brand new wishes...

i'm begging you please
don't deny how good it is we've got a new road
a new way to be
you're too man to fake
too wise to lie
when we both know
that staying here makes us die
i guess that it's too late we're far from the thrills
we once had as habits
and that now we try to buy now that it's too late
and nothing seems real
please don't waste our chances
for brand new wishes...
and nothing seems real
please don't waste our chances
for brand new wishes...