

Remedy

Milla Jovovich

Hold...
this morning to you
all night I flew
here I go...
open the floor

Open the mirrored sky
catch these feelings falling by
clean your mouth out
with words that don't hurt

The fall won't be too long

Clear you'll find me
standing by
clearing here a place to die
hold it
oh, I'm holding
I'm holding on...

I hold it
I hope
I hold
aha!