

## 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!